

A Midwinter Noel

Sing we now of Christmas,
Noel sing we here.

Listen to our praises
to the Babe so dear.
Promised One most holy,
Child of virgin birth
Comes so meek and lowly,
matchless in His worth.

Allelu! Singing allelu!
Singing allelu! Christ is born.

Shepherds stare in wonder
frightened by the sight.
Angelic praise like thunder
echoes in the night.
Mother's gentle singing,
peace and quiet here.
Word now flesh revealing
God Himself is near.

Allelu! Singing allelu!
Singing allelu! Christ is born.

Royalty will seek Him,
Treasured gifts they bring,
Bowing down before Him,
Infant King of kings.
Heir of Heaven's riches
Lays His glory down
For the throne awaiting,
For the final crown!

Allelu! Singing allelu!
Singing allelu! Christ is born.
Singing allelu! Singing allelu!
Singing allelu! Christ is born.

Sing we now of Christmas,
Noel sing we here.
Listen to our praises
to the Babe so dear.
Amen.

Randy Vader, Based on a Traditional French Carol, Gustav T. Holst
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