

All This Night Bright Angels Sing  
William Austin(?-1633)  
Arthur Sullivan(1842-1900)

All this night bright angels sing,  
Never was such caroling,  
Hark! a voice which loudly cries,  
"Mortals, mortals, wake and rise.  
Lo! to gladness turns your sadness:  
From the earth is ris'n a Son,  
Shines all night tho' day be done."

Wake, O earth, wake ev'ry thing,  
Wake and hear the joy I bring:  
Wake and joy; for all this night,  
Heav'n and ev'ry twinkling light,  
All amazing, still stand gazing,  
Angels, pow'rs and all that be,  
Wake, and joy this Son to see.

Hail! O Son, O blessed Light,  
Sent into this world by night;  
Let Thy rays and heav'nly pow'rs,  
Shine in these dark souls of ours.  
For most duly, Thou art truly  
God and Man, we do confess:  
Hail, O Sun of Righteousness!