

Behold, the Grace Appears!

Isaac Watts, 1707.

William Walter, 1894.

Behold, the grace appears!

The promise is fulfilled;

Mary, the wondrous virgin, bears,

And Jesus is the Child.

The Lord, the highest God,

Calls Him His only Son;

He bids Him rule the lands abroad,

And gives Him David's throne.

O'er Jacob shall He reign

With a peculiar sway;

The nations shall His grace obtain,

His kingdom ne'er decay.

To bring the glorious news

A heav'nly form appears;

He tells the shepherds of their joys,

And banishes their fears.

"Go, humble swains," said he,

"To David's city fly;

The promised Infant born today

Doth in a manger lie."

"With looks and hearts serene,

Go visit Christ your King";

And straight a flaming troop was seen:

The shepherds heard them sing:

"Glory to God on high!

And heav'nly peace on earth;

Goodwill to men, to angels joy,

At the Redeemer's birth!"

In worship so divine,

Let saints employ their tongues;

With the celestial hosts we join,

And loud repeat their songs:

"Glory to God on high!

And heav'nly peace on earth;

Goodwill to men, to angels joy,

At our Redeemer's birth!"