

Ring Out, Ye Throbbing Stars of Night
Anonymous, before 1917.
Mrs. J. H. Barbour.

Ring out, ye throbbing stars of night!
Fill all the world with rhythmic light
For which men long have waited;
For which men long have waited!
Repeat the joyous song that rolled
From Heav'n's eternal depths of old
When earth was first created,
When earth was first created!
Together sing! For God doth bring
Jesus, the everlasting Lord,
To be by all His works adored.

Break forth in praise, angelic throngs!
Spread Bethlehem's plains with sweetest songs,
A cloud of uttered glory,
A cloud of uttered glory!
Enfold therein the shepherds meek,
And those who fadeless pastures seek,
Described in prophets' story,
Described in prophets' story.
Adore your king! For God doth bring
Emanuel the holy Child
By whom the world is reconciled.

Rejoice, ye waiting Jews devout!
Let your victorious faith ring out
In swelling Benedictus,
In swelling Benedictus!
The night of watching now is past,
Redemption's day has come at last,
No more can fear afflict us,
No more can fear afflict us.
Let trumpets ring! For God doth bring
The promised heir of David's throne,
Whose kingdom all the earth shall own!

Lift up, ye Gentiles from afar
Your voice of triumph to the star
On Sion's forehead flaming,
On Sion's forehead flaming!
For lo! It burns with heav'nly fire,
Of cherished dreams and vague desire
Fulfillment now proclaiming,
Fulfillment now proclaiming!
Let pans ring! For God doth bring
The King all nations longed to find!
The light and leader of mankind!

Hark! how the bells together chime!
All ringing in the golden time
The age of love and glory,
The age of love and glory!
The choirs of Heav'n and those of earth
Unite, O Christ! to hail Thy birth,
All worlds as one adore Thee,
All worlds as one adore Thee!
One anthem rolls from ransomed souls
From nature and each living thing

