

You That Have Spent the Silent Night
George Gascoigne(1525-1777)
Uzziah Burnap, 1895.

You that have spent the silent night
In sleep and quiet rest,
And joy to see the cheerful light
That riseth in the east,
Now clear your voice, now cheer your heart,
Come, help me now to sing;
Each willing wight, come bear a part,
To praise the heavenly King.

And you whom care in prison keeps
Or sickness doth suppress,
Or secret sorrow breaks your sleeps
Or dolours to distress:
Yet bear a part in humble wise,
Yea, think it good accord,
And full and fitting sacrifice
Each soul to praise the Lord.

Unto His joys for to attain
God grant us all His grace,
And send us after worldly pain
In Heav'n to have a place;
Where we may still enjoy that light
Which never shall decay:
Lord, for Thy mercy lend us might
To see that joyful day.