

The Lord Is Come (Watts)

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: Trier, Germany, 15th Century.

The Lord is come; the heavns proclaim  
His birth; the nations learn His name;  
An unknown star directs the road  
Of eastern sages to their God.

All ye bright armies of the skies,  
Go, worship where the Savior lies;  
Angels and kings before Him bow,  
Those gods on high and gods below.

Let idols totter to the ground,  
And their own worshippers confound;  
But Judah shout, but Sion sing,  
And earth confess her sovereign king.