

Here Is Joy for Every Age
John Neale(1818-1866)
Thomas Helmore(1811-1890)

Here is joy for every age,
Every generation;
Prince and peasant, chief and sage,
Every tongue and nation;
Every tongue and nation,
Every rank and station,
Hath today salvation:
Alleluia!

When the world drew near its close,
Came our Lord and Savior;
From the Lily sprang the Rose,
From the Bush the Cedar;
From the Bush the Cedar,
From the judged the Pleader,
From the faint the Feeder:
Alleluia!

God, that came on earth this morn,
In a manger lying,
Hallowed birth by being born,
Vanquished death by dying;
Vanquished death by dying,
Rallied back the flying,
Ended sin and sighing:
Alleluia!