

Let Music Break on This Blest Morn
Grace Dickinson, ca. 1878.
John Calkin.

Let music break on this blest morn,
And sweetly echo back to Heav'n,
For lo! the promised Son is born,
The long expected One is giv'n.
Of old the prophets wrote of Him,
Predicting this most glad event,
And we, in one united hymn,
Now celebrate the Savior sent.
In Heav'n the angels sing of Him,
And wonder at his mighty love;
On earth we gladly chant the theme,
Thus joining in the song above.
Thus angels, prophets, sinners sing,
With all the numbers saved in Heav'n,
And hail Thy Advent, Savior, King,
One glorious strain to all is giv'n.
Nor can we praise a worthier name,
Or sing of love so great as Thine;
No! endless honor Thou dost claim,
Thy name and love are both divine;
Thy name and love are both divine.