

Behold, the Grace Appears!
Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.
Music: William Walter, 1894.

Behold, the grace appears!
The promise is fulfilled;
Mary, the wondrous virgin, bears,
And Jesus is the Child.

The Lord, the highest God,
Calls Him His only Son;
He bids Him rule the lands abroad,
And gives Him Davids throne.

Oer Jacob shall He reign
With a peculiar sway;
The nations shall His grace obtain,
His kingdom neer decay.

To bring the glorious news
A heavnly form appears;
He tells the shepherds of their joys,
And banishes their fears.

Go, humble swains, said he,
To Davids city fly;
The promised Infant born today
Doth in a manger lie.

With looks and hearts serene,
Go visit Christ your King;
And straight a flaming troop was seen:
The shepherds heard them sing:

Glory to God on high!
And heavnly peace on earth;
Goodwill to men, to angels joy,
At the Redeemers birth!

In worship so divine,
Let saints employ their tongues;
With the celestial hosts we join,
And loud repeat their songs:

Glory to God on high!
And heavnly peace on earth;
Goodwill to men, to angels joy,
At our Redeemers birth!