WE'LL SING IN SPITE OF SCORN



- 2. The long-expected morn
 has dawned upon the earth;
 the Saviour Christ is born,
 and angels sing his birth:
 we'll join with heav'n's seraphic throng,
 we'll share their joys, and swell their song.
- 3. O 'tis a lofty theme, supplied by angels' tongues!All other objects seem unworthy of our songs.This sacred theme has boundless charms, it fills, it captivates, it warms.
- 4. Now sing of peace divine,
 of grace to guilty man;
 no wisdom, Lord, but thine,
 could form the wondrous plan:
 where peace and righteousness embrace,
 and justice goes along with grace.
- 5. Give praise to God on high, with angels round his throne; give praise to God with joy; give praise to God alone;'tis meet his saints their songs should raise, and give the Saviour endless praise.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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