



2. Spread his glorious praise abroad, of his loving mercy sing, sing ye praises to our God! sing ye praises to our King!

> 7. Myrrh! the emblem of that Faith, which, through all his sorrows, can see the life which springs from death, offer to the Son of man.

3. Though he in a manger lies, he is Lord of heaven and earth, hell before him moved doth rise, death is trembling at his birth.

> 8. He hath rent the parting veil, he hath made the nations one, O ye ransomed nations, hail! come and hail th' Eternal Son!

4. Guided by his leading Star to the footstool of your King, come, ye nations, from afar, and your hearts as tribute bring.

> 9. Come with faith serene and sure, do his will, and tread his ways, come with hearts uplift and pure, come with endless songs of praise.

5. Bring your gold, an offering meet, all your richest treasures lay, come and lay them at the feet of your infant King today.

> 10. His eternal mercies laud, his eternal praises sing, sing ye praises to our God, sing ye praises to our King.

6. Incense of the loving soul offer in his poor abode, let its clouds of perfume roll round the infant Son of God.

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