

Mortals, awake, with angels join

Samuel Medley (1738-99)

"Lyngham", by Thomas Jarman (1776-1861)

Edited and symphony added by Francis Roads.

[♩=100] Symphony

Soprano
Alto
Tenor [Air]
Bass

9

S
1. Mor - tals a - wake, with an - gels join, And chant the so - lemn
2. In heav'n the rap - t'rous song - be - gan, And sweet se - ra - phic
3. Swift through the vast ex - panse it flew, And loud the e - cho
4. Down from the por - tals of the sky Th'im - pe - tuous tor - rent

A
T
B

14

S
lay, And chant the so - lemn lay; Joy, love, and gra - ti - tude com - bine
fire, And sweet se - ra - phic fire; Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran,
rolled, And loud the e - cho rolled; The theme, the song, the joy was new,
ran, Th'im - pe - tuous tor - rent ran; The an - gels flew with ea - ger joy

A
T
B

lay, And chant the so - lemn lay; Joy, love, and gra - ti - tude com - bine To
fire, And sweet se - ra - phic fire; Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran, And
rolled, And loud the e - cho rolled; The theme, the song, the joy was new, 'Twas
ran, Th'im - pe - tuous tor - rent ran; The an - gels flew with ea - ger joy To

Mortals, awake, with angels join

22

S
To hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To
And strung and tuned the lyre, And
'Twas more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas
To bear the news to man, To

A
To hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To hail
And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung
'Twas more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more
To bear the news to man, To bear

T
To hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To
And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre, And
'Twas more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas
To bear the news to man, To bear the news to man, To

B
hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To hail th'au - spi - cious morn, To hail
strung and tuned the lyre, And strung
more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more
bear the news to man, To bear

27

S
hail th'au - spi - cious morn. morn.
strung and tuned the lyre. lyre.
more than heav'n could hold, hold,
bear the news to man, man,

A
_____ th'au - spi - cious morn. morn.
_____ and tuned the lyre, lyre.
_____ than heav'n could hold, hold,
_____ the news to man, man,

T
hail _____ th'au - spi - cious morn. morn.
strung _____ and tuned the lyre, lyre.
more _____ than heav'n could hold, hold,
bear _____ the news to man, man,

B
_____ th'au - spi - cious morn. morn.
_____ and tuned the lyre, lyre.
_____ than heav'n could hold, hold,
_____ the news to man, man,

1. 2. Symphony

D. §

5. Wrapt in the silence of the night
Lay all the Eastern world;

:| When bursting, glorious heav'nly light
The wondrous scene unfurled. :|

6. With joy the chorus we'll repeat,
"Glory to God on High!";

:| Goodwill and peace are now complete,
Jesus was born to die! :|

7. Hail prince of Life! For ever hail,
Redeemer, brother, friend!

:| Though earth, and time, and life should fail
Thy praise shall never end. :|

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;
:| and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 10;
□ □ show instrumental notes.