

Mortals, awake! with angels join

Samuel Medley (1738-99)

Anon.
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=72]

Soprano [Air]

1. Mor - tals, a - wake! with an - gels join, And
 2. *In heav'n the rap-turous song be - gan,* And
 3. Swift through the vast ex -panse it flew, And

Alto

1. Mor - tals, a - wake! with an - gels join, And
 2. *In heav'n the rap-turous song be - gan,* And
 3. Swift through the vast ex -panse it flew, And

Tenor

1. Mor - tals, a - wake! with an - gels join, And
 2. *In heav'n the rap-turous song be - gan,* And
 3. Swift through the vast ex -panse it flew, And

Bass

1. Mor - tals, a - wake! with an - gels join, And
 2. *In heav'n the rap-turous song be - gan,* And
 3. Swift through the vast ex -panse it flew, And

6

S

chant the so-lemn lay, Love, joy and gra - ti - tude com - bine
sweet se - ra - phic fire, Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran,
 loud the e - cho rolled, The theme, the song, the joy, was new:

A

chant the so-lemn lay, Love, joy and gra - ti - tude com - bine
sweet se - ra - phic fire, Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran,
 loud the e - cho rolled, The theme, the song, the joy, was new:

T

chant the so-lemn lay, Love, joy and gra - ti - tude com - bine To
sweet se - ra - phic fire, Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran, And
 loud the e - cho rolled, The theme, the song, the joy, was new: 'Twas

B

chant the so-lemn lay, Love, joy and gra - ti - tude com - bine To
sweet se - ra - phic fire, Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran, And
 loud the e - cho rolled, The theme, the song, the joy, was new: 'Twas

Mortals, awake! with angels join

12

S
To hail the glo - rious day, To hail the glo - rious day.
And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre,
'Twas more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more than heav'n could hold.

A
To hail the glo - rious day, To hail the glo - rious day.
And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre.
'Twas more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more than heav'n could hold.

T
hail the glo - rious day, To hail the glo - rious day.
strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre.
more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more than heav'n could hold.

B
hail the glo - rious day, To hail the glo - rious day, To hail the glo - rious day.
strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre,
more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more than heav'n could hold, 'Twas more than heav'n could hold.

4. Down through the portals of the sky
The impetuous torrent ran;
And angels flew, with eager joy,
To bear the news to man.

5. Hark! the celestial armies shout,
And glory leads the song:
Good will and peace are heard throughout
Th'harmonious heavenly throng.

6. Oh, for a taste of heavenly love
Our hearts and songs to raise,
To bear our ransomed souls above,
To mingle with their lays!

7. With joy the chorus we repeat,
"Glory to God on high!"
Good will and peace are now complete,
Jesus was born today.

8. Hail, Prince of Life, forever hail!
Redeemer, Brother, Friend!
Though earth, and time, and life shall fail
Thy praise shall never end.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text; ◻ ◻ show instrumental notes.