Joy has dawned upon the world

Joy has dawned upon the world, promised from creation: God's salvation now unfurled, hope for ev'ry nation. Not with fanfares from above, not with scenes of glory, but a humble gift of love: Jesus born of Mary.

Sounds of wonder fill the sky with the songs of angels, as the mighty Prince of Life shelters in a stable.

Hands that set each star in place, shaped the earth in darkness, cling now to mother's breast, vulnerable and helpless.

Shepherds bow before the Lamb, gazing at the glory; gifts of men from distant lands prophesy the story.

Gold, a King is born today, Incense, God is with us,

Myrrh, His death will make a way, and by His blood He'll win us.

Son of Adam, Son of Heaven, given as a ransom, reconciling God and man, Christ our mighty Champion! What a Saviour, what a Friend, what a glorious mystery: Once a babe in Bethlehem, now the Lord of history.

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