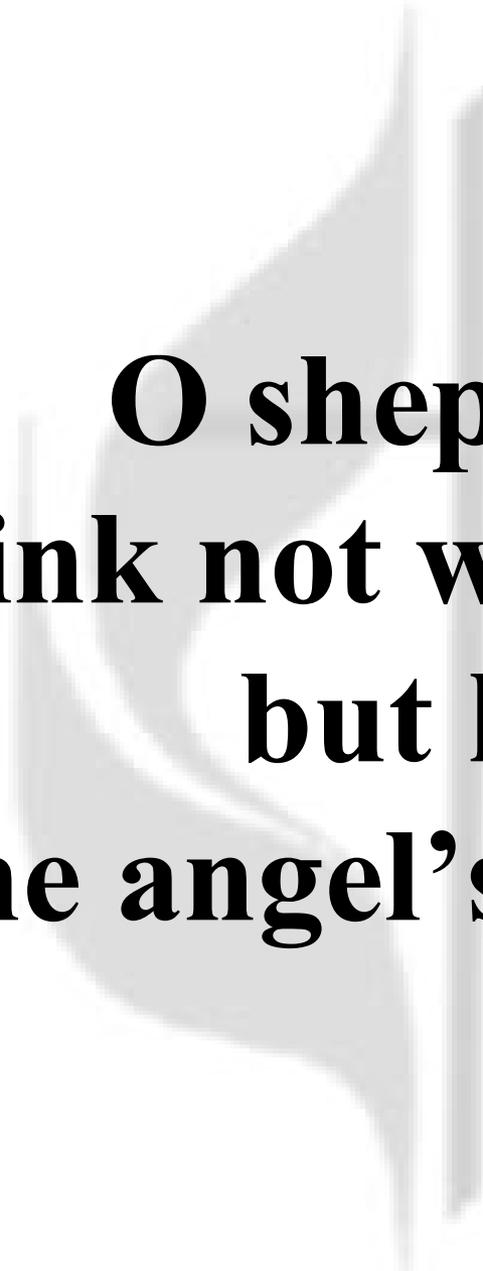


Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

WORDS: Johann Rist, 1641; st. 1 trans. by John Troutbeck, ca. 1885;
sts. 2, 3 by Fred Pratt Green, 1986 (Lk. 2:8-14)

**1. Break forth,
O beauteous heavenly light,
and usher in the morning;**

Trans. st. 2, 3 © 1989 Hope Publishing Co.



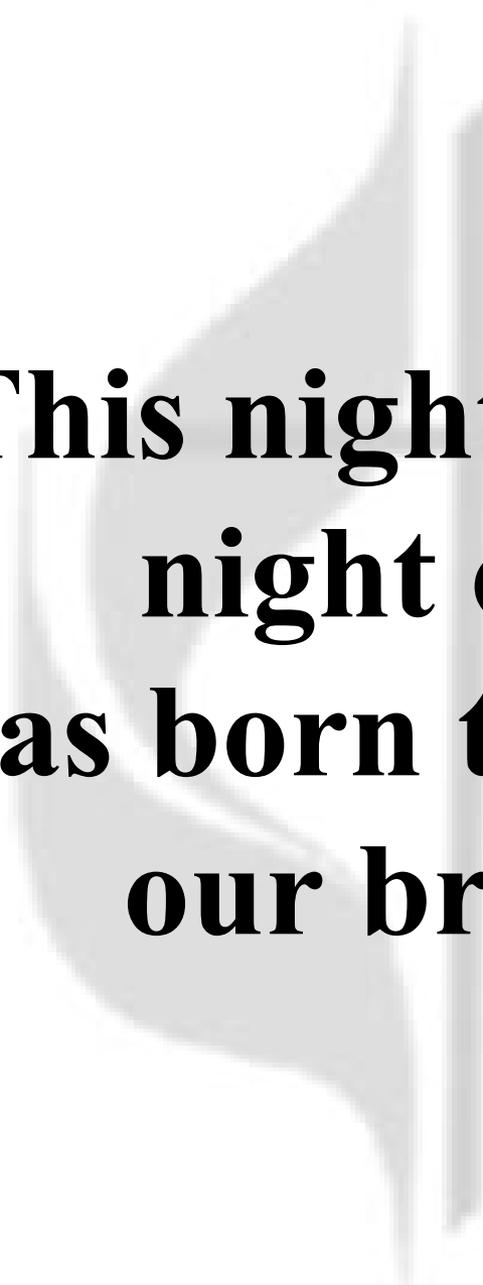
**O shepherds,
shrink not with affright,
but hear
the angel's warning.**



**This child, now
weak in infancy,
our confidence
and joy shall be,**



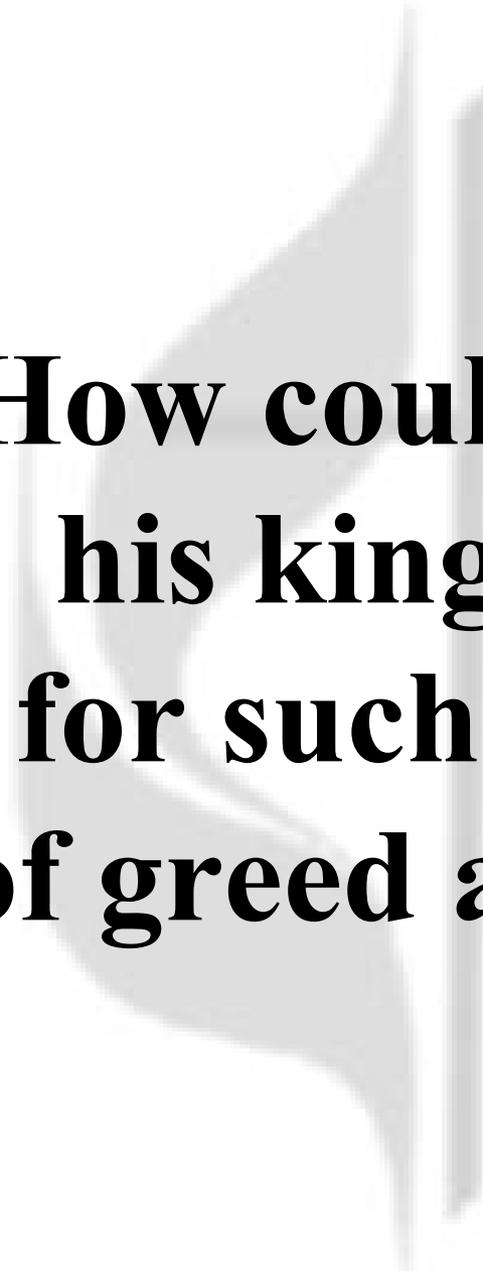
**the power of
Satan breaking,
our peace
eternal making.**



**2. This night of wonder,
night of joy,
was born the Christ,
our brother;**



**he comes,
not mighty to destroy,
to bid us
love each other.**



**How could he quit
his kingly state
for such a world
of greed and hate?**



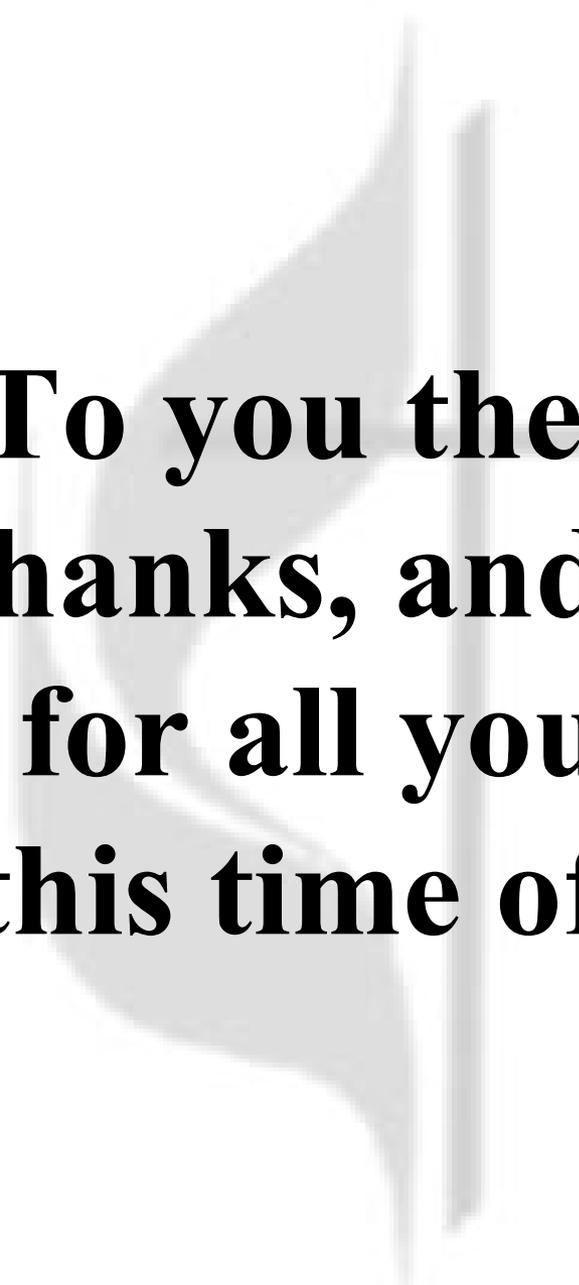
**What deep
humiliation
secured the
world's salvation!**



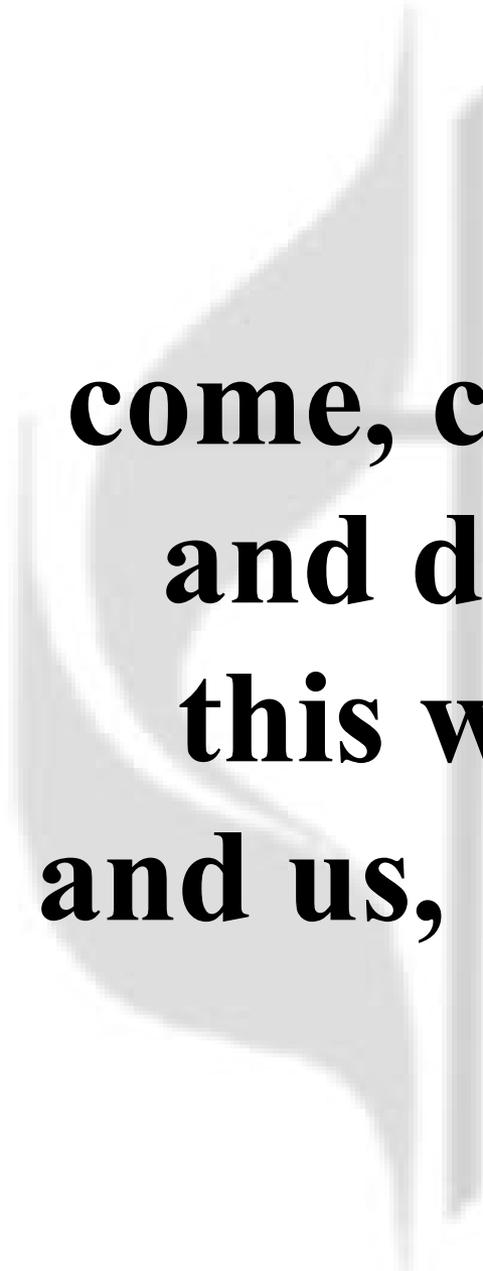
**3. Come, dearest child,
into our hearts,
and leave your
crib behind you!**



**Let this be where
the new life starts
for all who seek
and find you.**



**To you the honor,
thanks, and praise,
for all your gifts
this time of grace;**



**come, conquer
and deliver
this world,
and us, forever.**