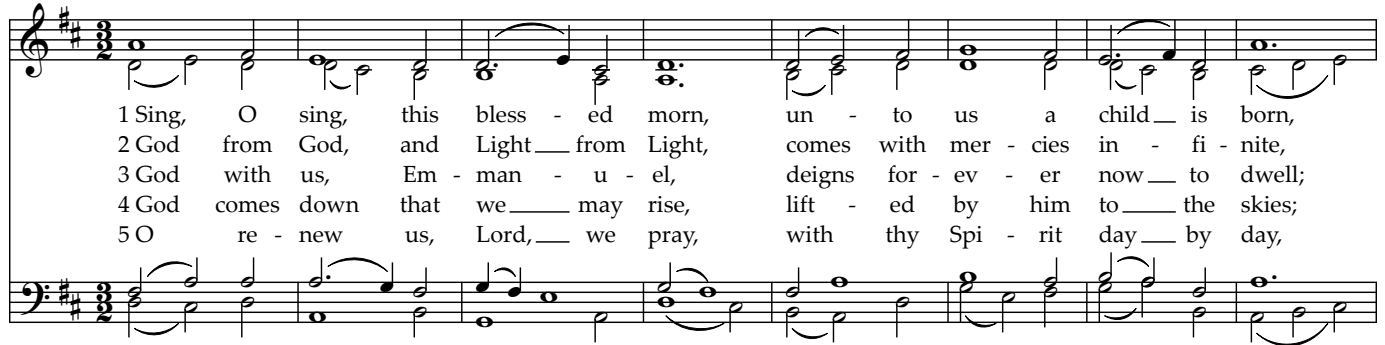


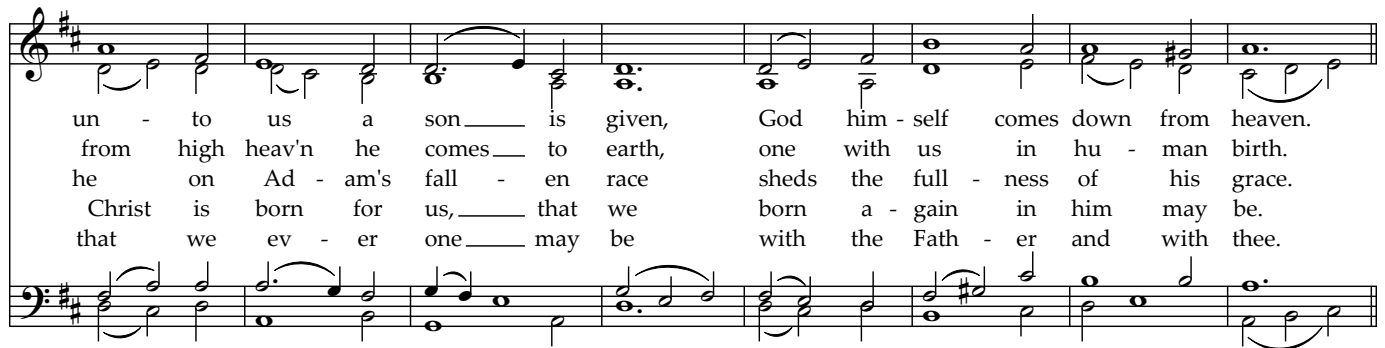
# Sing, O sing, this blessed morn

Words: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885), alt.

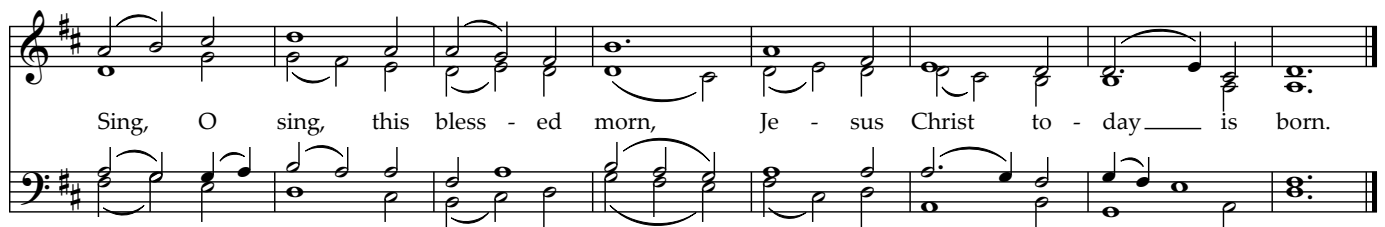
Tune: McShane 77.77.77  
by Charles H. Giffen



1 Sing, O sing, this bless - ed morn, un - to us a child\_ is born,  
2 God from God, and Light\_ from Light, comes with mer - cies in - fi - nite,  
3 God with us, Em - man - u - el, deigns for - ev - er now\_ to dwell;  
4 God comes down that we\_ may rise, lift - ed by him to\_ the skies;  
5 O re - new us, Lord,\_ we pray, with thy Spi - rit day\_ by day,



un - to us a son\_ is given, God him - self comes down from heaven.  
from high heav'n he comes\_ to earth, one with us in hu - man birth.  
he on Ad - am's fall - en race sheds the full - ness of his grace.  
Christ is born for us,\_ that we born a - gain in him may be.  
that we ev - er one\_ may be with the Fath - er and with thee.



Sing, O sing, this bless - ed morn, Je - sus Christ to - day\_ is born.

*The hymn tune McShane honors the mathematician Edward James McShane (1904-1989), Professor Emeritus of the University of Virginia, member of the National Academy of Sciences, and avid amateur musician. It was composed shortly before his death.*