Sing, ye faithful, sing with gladness Hymnal 1982 no. 492 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

(Melody still in copyright)

British spelling

Sing, ye faithful, sing with gladness,

wake your noblest, sweetest strain,

with the praises of your Saviour

let his house resound again;

him let all your music honour,

and your songs exalt his reign.

Sing how he come forth from heaven,

bowed himself to Bethlehem’s cave,

stooped to wear the servant’s vesture,

bore the pain, the cross, the grave,

passed within the gates of darkness,

thence his banished ones to save.

So, he tasted death for mortals,

he, of human-kind the head,

sinless one, among the sinful,

Prince of life, among the dead;

thus he wrought the full redemption,

and the captor captive led.

Now on high, yet ever with us,

from his Father’s throne the Son

rules and guides the world he ransomed,

till th’ appointed work be done,

till he see, renewed and perfect,

all things gathered into one.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893)