

Joseph Barnby (1838-96)



1. Ye that have spent the silent night In sleep and quiet rest, And joy to see the cheerful light That riseth in the east, Now clear your voice, now cheer your heart, Come, help me now to sing; Each willing wight, come bear a part, To praise the heavenly King.

2. And ye whom care in prison keeps Or sickness doth suppress, Or secret sorrow breaks your sleeps Or dolours to distress: Yet bear a part in humble wise, Yea, think it good accord, And full and fitting sacrifice Each soul to praise the Lord.

3. Unto His joys for to attain God grant us all His grace, And send us after worldly pain In Heav'n to have a place; Where we may still enjoy that light Which never shall decay: Lord, for Thy mercy lend us might To see that joyful day.