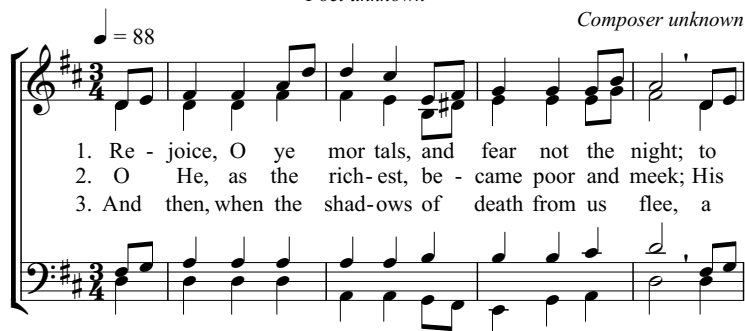


559 Rejoice, O ye mortals

Poet unknown

Composer unknown

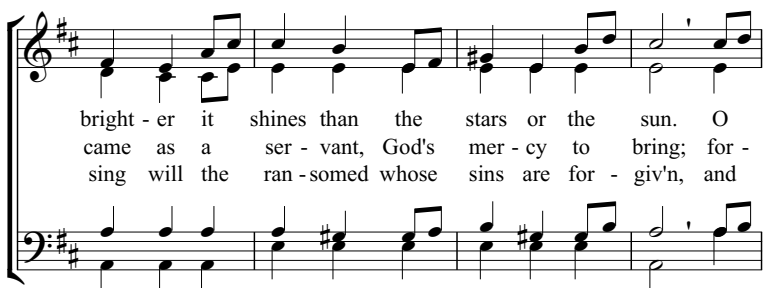
$\text{♩} = 88$



1. Re - joice, O ye mor - tals, and fear not the night; to
2. O He, as the rich - est, be - came poor and meek; His
3. And then, when the shad - ows of death from us flee, a

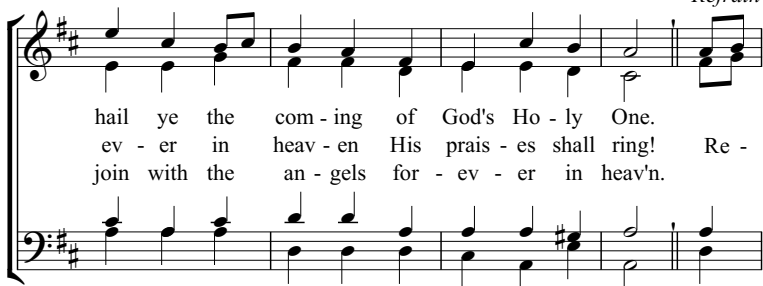


you there ap - pear - eth a heav - en - ly light! Much
warm heart in pit - y the sin - ner did seek. He
bright ray of glo - ri - ous light we shall see. Then



bright - er it shines than the stars or the sun. O
came as a ser - vant, God's mer - cy to bring; for -
sing will the ran - somed whose sins are for - giv'n, and

Refrain



hail ye the com - ing of God's Ho - ly One.
ev - er in heav - en His prais - es shall ring! Re -
join with the an - gels for - ev - er in heav'n.

joyce, O ye mor-tals, re - joice and a - rise; your Sav - iour has

come, in the man-ger He lies. Re - joice, O ye mor-tals, and

fear not the night; to you there ap-pear-eth a heav-en-ly light!