

Hasten, Loyal Mortals

Lizzie DeArmond, 1911

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♩=115

1. Hast - en, loy-al mor-tals, on - ward to the star, See its beams of glo-ry
2. March with joy and glad-ness, count-less voic-es ring, An - gels high in glo-ry
3. Hast - en, loy-al mor-tals, seek the man-ger shrine, Bring your pre - cious trea-sures

beck-on from a - far; Past, the night of splen-dor, dawns the prom-ised morn;
wor - ship-ping the King; Hail the Child of bless-ing, joy of all the earth;
to the Lord di - vine; Soon the great Mes - si - ah shall your eyes be - hold;

Refrain

Come re - joic - ing, prais-es voic - ing, Christ is born. March - ing for-ward,
Watch-fires gleam-ing, star - light beam-ing, greet His birth. March-ing, march-ing,
Hom - age ren - der, sweet and ten - der, love's pure gold.

fol-low-ing the star, Shin-ing, beam-ing, bright-ly gleam-ing From the east-ern skies a - far;

Joy - ful prais-es sing-ing all the way! Swell the sweet un-dy-ing song of Christ-mas Day.
Joy-ful, joy-ful