Christus! Anointed One!

Anna Mercur (1832-1903), adap. Richard W. Adams


1. Christus! Anointed One! King at Thy birth! We drape Thy holy name with signs of mirth: Bring-ing bright holy and weird mistle-
2. Sing to Jehovah’s name, blended in One, Infinite peace, and by Promethean fire; But then I saw vision sub-
3. Myth, fables spoke of all nations’ Desire: Through lutes of har-vest, O you reapers, haste! Wilder-ness blossoming, yes, as the ho-ly Child of pur-est birth! Son of a vir-gin, yet mon-arch most wo-men’s names thine dwells a-part; Yes, magnify Him, thy Sav-ion and day of Him whom hearts de-sire; Blow ye the trum-pets, com-mand to the

4. Hearken, O nations, and listen, O land, For you a ho-ly name with signs of mirth: Bring-ing bright holy and weird mistle-
5. No longer do-so late deserts are waste; Fields wait for peace, and by Promethean fire; But then I saw vision sub-
har-vest, O you reapers, haste! Wilder-ness blossoming, yes, as the ho-ly Child of pur-est birth! Son of a vir-gin, yet mon-arch most wo-men’s names thine dwells a-part; Yes, magnify Him, thy Sav-ion and day of Him whom hearts de-sire; Blow ye the trum-pets, com-mand to the

6. Heav’n’s ruler now our guest, greet Him, O earth! Jesus, the ho-ly-Child of pur-est birth! Son of a vir-gin, yet mon-arch most wo-men’s names thine dwells a-part; Yes, magnify Him, thy Sav-ion and day of Him whom hearts de-sire; Blow ye the trum-pets, com-mand to the

7. Rejoice, O mother, most blessèd thou art, Among all tow-men’s names thine dwells a part; Yes, magnify Him, thy Sav-iour and

8. Wake psalmery and harp! Sound cymbal, lyre! This natal ho-ly name with signs of mirth: Bring-ing bright holy and weird mistle-


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