

Chanticleer

Steeleye Span

All this night shrill Chanticleer,
Day's proclaiming trumpeter
Claps his wings and loudly cries,
Mortals, mortals, awake and rise.

Chorus (after each verse):
See a wonder heaven is under;
From the earth is risen a sun,
Shines all night though day be done.

Wake O earth, wake everything,
Wake and hear the joy I bring;
Wake and joy for all this night,
Heaven and every twinkling light.

All men stare amazing
Still now stand a-gazing.
Angels, powers and all that be,
Wake and joy this sun to see.

Hail, O sun, O blessed light,
Sent into the world by night.
Let thy rays and heavenly powers
Shine in these dark souls of ours.