

Christmas Carol.

"A multitude of the heavenly host praising God."—LUKE II. 13.

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Sprightly.

1. Sing we all a Christ-mas ca - rol : Sing how shin - ing an - gels came,
 Once in glo - rious white ap - pa - rel, Je - sus' com - ing to pro - claim,
 How the dis - tant hills re - sound - ed, E - choing back th'an - gel - ic song !
 How the shep - herds were as - tound - ed, As the mu - sic roll'd a - long !

2. Ah ! no more the lowly manger
 Pillows that dear sacred head ;
 Beams no more that starry stranger
 That the eastern sages led :
 But we tell the joyful story
 * To the aged and the young,
 And we sing that "Glory, glory !" ^o
 Which the herald angels sung.

3. Though no sudden light burst o'er us,
 Such as shone on Bethlehem's plain,
 We can join the heavenly chorus—
 "Peace on earth, good-will to men."
 Sing we then the glad hosanna,
 Sing of Him who reigns above ;
 Praise to Jesus, for His banner
 O'er His children waves in love.