

"WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN."

What a chorus in the sky,
Children dear, when Christ was born!
"Glory be to God on high!"
Angels sang that blessed morn.

CHORUS.

Glory be to God on high!
Peace on earth, good-will to men.
Christ is born, O hills, reply!
Ye great deeps, resound again!

Humble-hearted shepherds came,
With their vigils tired and worn,
But with joy they praised his name,
Children dear, when Christ was born.

Sages came whose eyes were dim,
Children dear, when Christ was born.
Him they knew and worshipped him
There, amid the kine and corn.

Children dear, when Christ was born,
Love divine the people drew,
We must never be forlorn,
Let us follow Jesus, too.