

The Worcester Christmas Carol

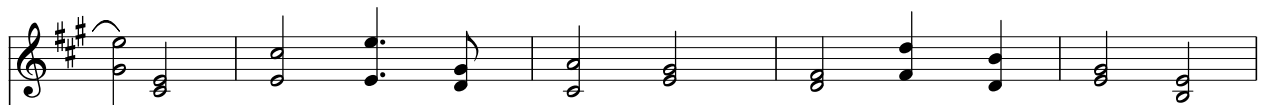
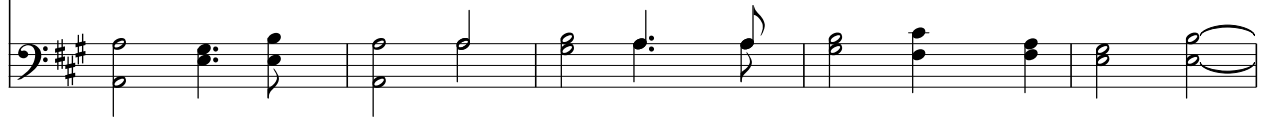
William Henry Havergal (1793-1870)



1. How grand and how bright That
 2. The shep - herds were mazed, The
 3. And then, when the sound re-
 4. "I bring you," said he, "From
 5. At men - tion of this, (The
 6. "All glo - ry to God," Who
 7. "And good will to man," Though

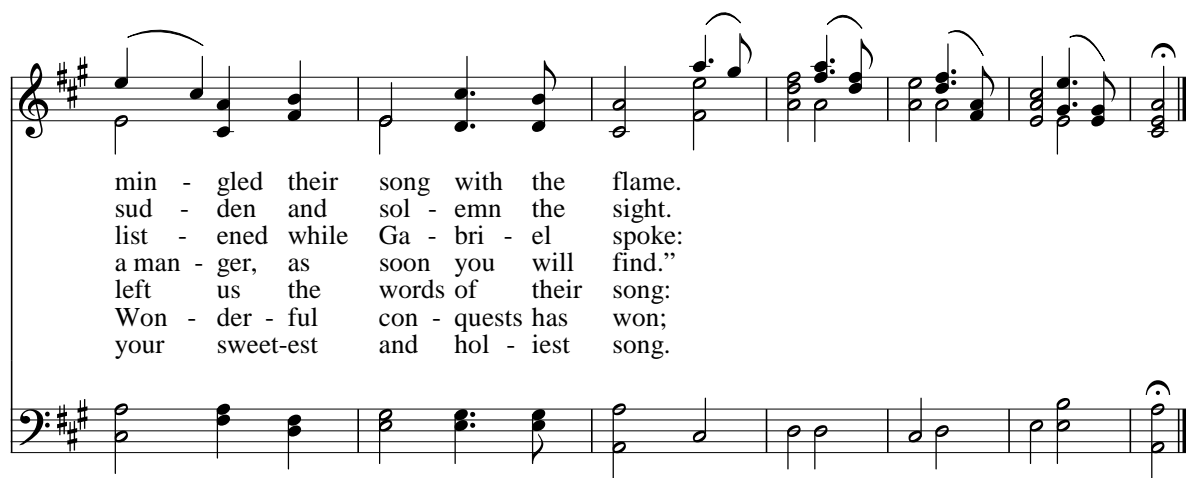


won - der - ful night, When an - gels to Beth - le - hem came!
 pret - ty lambs gazed At dark - ness thus turned in - to light:
 - ech - oed a - round, The hills and the dales all a - woke:
 the glor - ious Three, Good tid - ings to glad - den man - kind;
 source of all bliss,) The an - gels sang loud - ly and long;
 laid by His rod, To smile on the world through His Son:
 his life's a span, And his thoughts so e - vil and wrong;



They burst forth like fires, They struck their gold lyres, And
 No voice was there heard From man, beast or bird, So
 The moon and the stars Stopped their fier - y cars, And
 The Sav - ior is born, But He lies for - lorn In
 The soared to the sky, Be - yond mor - tal eye, But
 "And peace be on earth," For this won - der - ful birth
 Then pray, Christ - ians, pray; But let Christ - mas day Have





min - gled their song with the flame.
sud - den and sol - emn the sight.
list - ened while Ga - bri - el spoke:
a man - ger, as soon you will find."
left us the words of their song:
Won - der - ful con - quests has won;
your sweet-est and hol - iest song.