

Christ's Natal Day

Birdie Bell, 1885

Asa Hull

♩=110

1. Once o'er the hills of Ju - dah, Burst forth a glor - ious light;
2. Strange was His throne, O child - ren! On - ly a man - ger cold!
3. Still through the air a - round us E - cho ce - les - tial strains;

Her - ald - ing the Mes - si - ah, Shin - ing in splen - dor bright! And thro' the air came
But prince - ly gifts were brought Him, Myrrh, frank - in - cense and gold. Myrrh was the bit - ter
Still o'er earth's sin - ful dark - ness That Light in grand - eur reigns; What are the gifts we'll

steal - ing, Sweet - ly on wings of morn; From Heav - en's tow - ers peal - ing,
tok - en Of His great sa - cri - fice; Frank - in - cense, hom - age paid Him;
bring Him? No type of sor - row now! Hearts' prayers shall be our in - cense

Refrain

"Je - sus the Lord is born!"
And gold, the king - ly price. Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry let us sing! Glo - ry to our heav'n - ly king!
And love shall crown His brow.

Sound a - loud His prais - es, sing a joy - ful lay, This is our Sav - ior's na - tal day!