

The Echoed Song

Eliza M. Sherman, 1885

Asa Hull

♩ = 107



1. Soft - ly down the lapse of ag - es, Comes the e - cho soft and low;
2. Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Christ the Lord is born to - day!
3. Ah! the e - choes from the mount - ain! And on moon - lit Gal - i - lee!
4. We can bring no East - ern trea - sure, With their in - cense rare and sweet!



(Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) Of the song in Beth - l'em car - oled, Eight - een hun - dred
(Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) Chime, ye Christ - mas bells, the sto - ry, Let the child - ren
(Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) Ne - ver woke to sweet - er mu - sic Than that Christ - mas
(Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) But our hearts, with love o'er - flow - ing, We will lay at



years a - go! (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!)
join the lay! (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry in the high - est,
mel - o - dy! (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!)
Je - sus' feet. (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!)



glo - ry! Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Sweet - er car - ol ne'er was sound - ed,



Than in Beth - le - hem was sung. (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!)

