

Once o'er Judea's Hills by Night

Mary Bridges Canedy Slade, 1876

Rigdon McCoy McIntosh

$\text{♩} = 110$

Joyfully



1. Once o'er Ju - de - a's hills by night Was heard a joy - ful sound, A host ap-peared, of
2. When they had sung their song of love, The an - gels went a - way, To sing in joy - ful



an - gels bright, And glo - ry shone a - round. Fear not, they sing, to you we bring Glad
courts a - bove That first glad Christ-mas day. The shep-herds heard the wond-rous word The



tid-ings, peace on earth; Good will to men, they car - oled then, And sang the Sav - ior's birth. On
an-gels brought to them; Then has-tened they where sleep-ing lay The Babe of Beth-le - hem. A -



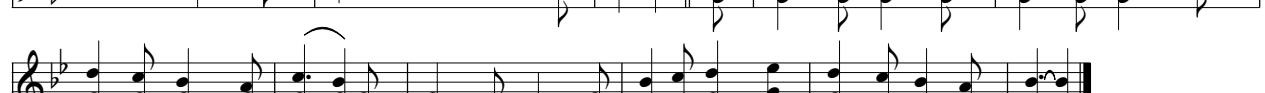
Beth - lem's plain no more we hear The won-drous heav - 'nly chime; But we can sound a
- round the man - ger gath - er - ing, O! let us pros - trate fall; And to the in - fant



Refrain



strain as dear, This joy - ful Christ-mas morn. Our song we raise as God we praise, Good
Sav - ior bring Our hearts, our lives our all!



will and peace on earth; With heart and voice we all re-joice, And sing the Sav-ior's birth.

