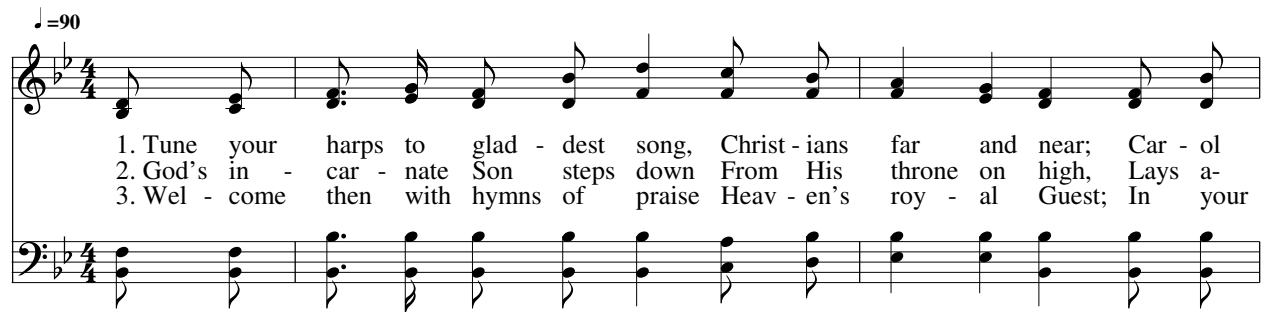


# Tune Your Harps to Gladdest Song

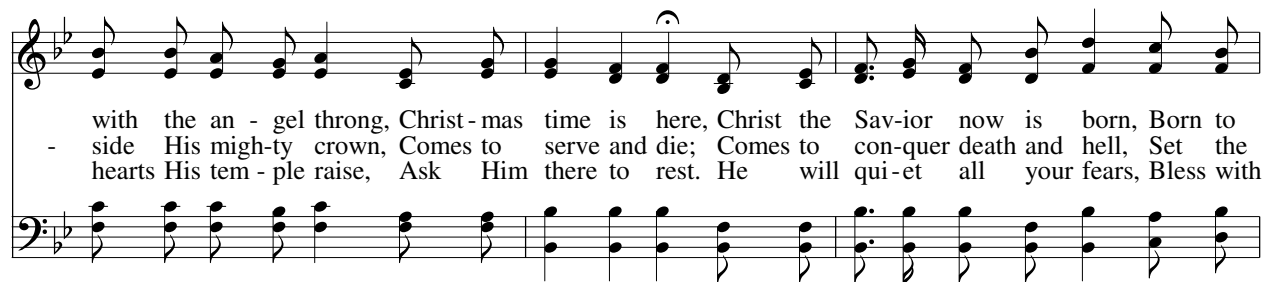
J. H. Horst, tr. F. W. Herzberger, 1918, alt.

Edmund Simon Lorenz

♩ = 90

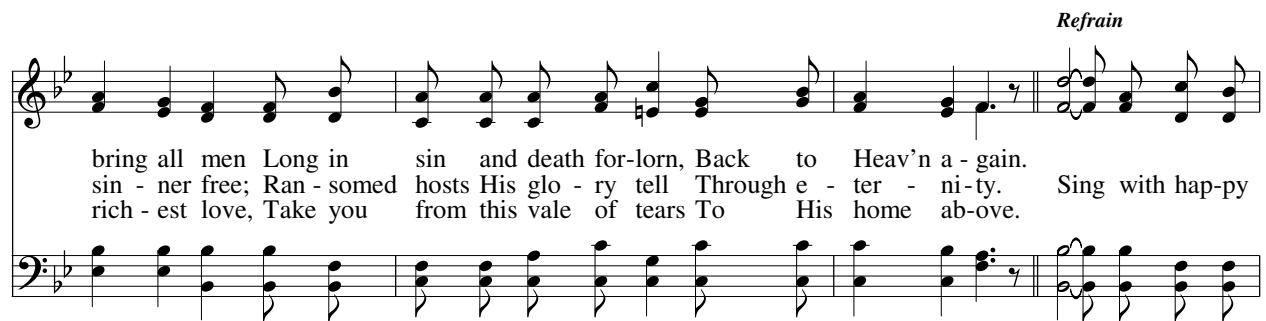


1. Tune your harps to gladdest song, Christ-ians far and near; Car-ol  
2. God's in-car-nate Son steps down From His throne on high, Lays a-  
3. Wel-come then with hymns of praise Heav-en's roy-al Guest; In your

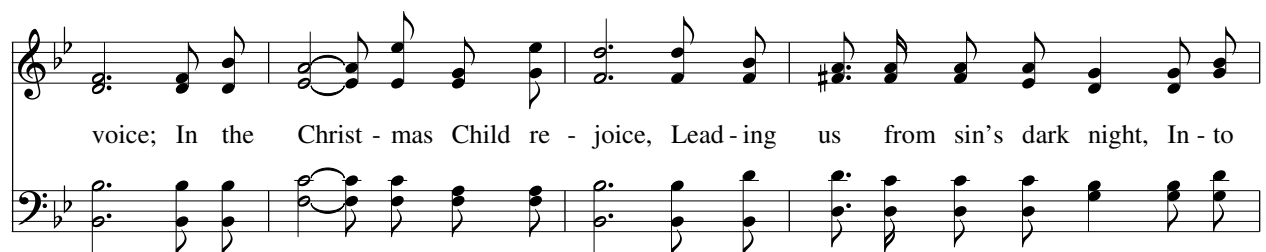


with the an-gel throng, Christ-mas time is here, Christ the Sav-ior now is born, Born to  
- side His migh-ty crown, Comes to serve and die; Comes to con-quer death and hell, Set the  
hearts His tem-ple raise, Ask Him there to rest. He will qui-et all your fears, Bless with

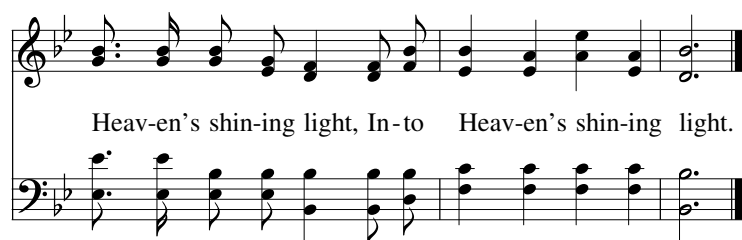
*Refrain*



bring all men Long in sin and death for-lorn, Back to Heav'n a-gain.  
sin-ner free; Ran-somed hosts His glo-ry tell Through e-ter-ni-ty. Sing with hap-py  
rich-est love, Take you from this vale of tears To His home ab-ove.



voice; In the Christ-mas Child re-joice, Lead-ing us from sin's dark night, In-to



Heav-en's shin-ing light, In-to Heav-en's shin-ing light.