

The Song of Old

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1896

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. The song that rang o'er all Ju - de - a's plains On that first glad Christ-mas
2. The great Mes-si - ah pro-phets had fore-told Slept with - in a low - ly
3. The song be - gun by an - gel hosts a - bove, We, u - nit - ed, join to

morn, Still is ring - ing, and we join the glad re - frain, Christ the Lord to - day is
stall; Came to earth the me - di - a - tor for our sin, To re - deem us from our
sing; Let ex - ult - ant hal - le - lu - jahs now a - rise To our Sav - ior, Lord, and

Refrain
born.
fall.
king.
"Glo - ry in the high - est," Hear them sing - ing, glad-ness
Glo-ry be to God most high, The an-gels sang that

bring - ing, Glo - ry in the high - est, Christ the Lord this day is
Christ-mas morn, Glo-ry be to God most high, for Christ this day is

born.
born.