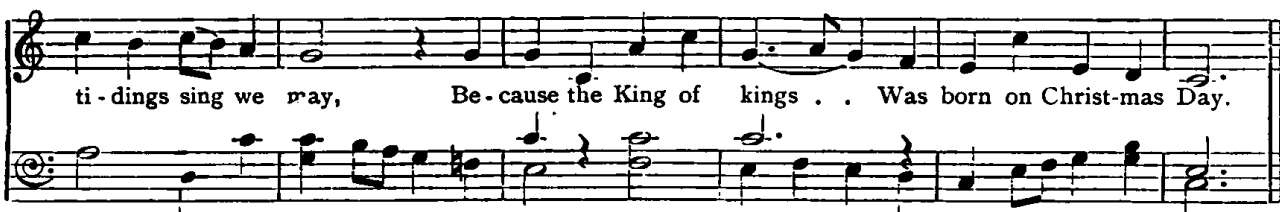
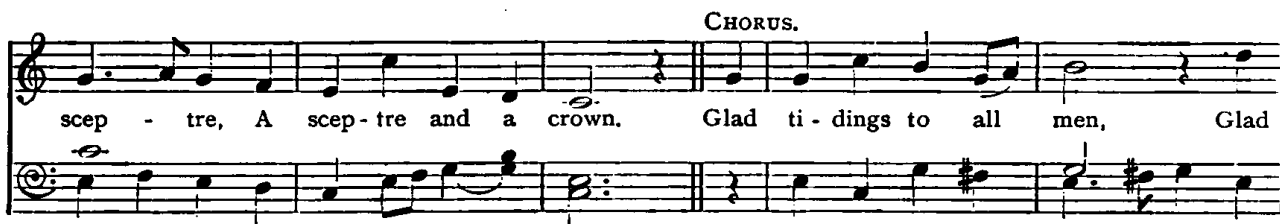
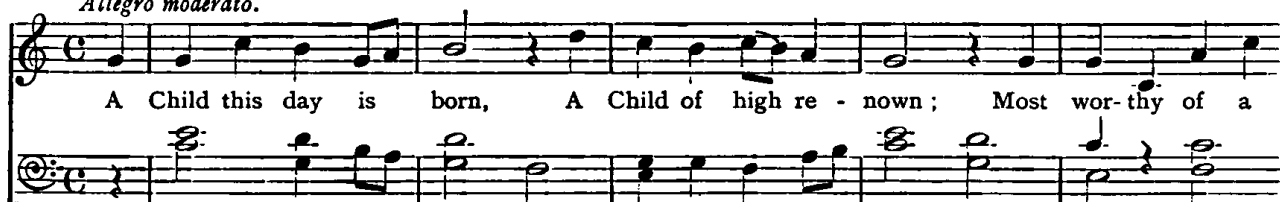


A Child this Day is born

Allegro moderato.



2. These tidings shepherds heard
Whilst watching o'er their fold ;
'Twas by an Angel unto them
That night revealed and told.
Glad tidings, etc.

3. Then was there with the Angel
A host incontinent
Of heavenly bright soldiers
All from the Highest sent.
Glad tidings, etc.

4. They praised the Lord our God,
And our Celestial King ;
"All glory be in Paradise,"
This heavenly host did sing.
Glad tidings, etc.

5. All glory be to God,
That sitteth still on high,
With praises and with triumph great,
And joyful melody.
Glad tidings, etc.

