

Come, let us sing the story

H. W. Little

mf

1. Come, let us sing the sto - ry Of Christ the Lord of Glo - ry,
2. An an - gel choir is sing - ing, And near - er earth is bring - ing

cresc. *f*

Born on Christ - mas morn - ing, Born on Christ - mas morn - ing.
Joy on Christ - mas morn - ing, Joy on Christ - mas morn - ing.

p *cresc.*

Em - man - uel is His Name, From heav'n to earth He came,
The shep - herds quake with fear, And kneel - ing, ga - ther near,

f *riten.*

On that Christ - mas morn - ing, On that Christ - mas morn - ing.

3. The shepherds' fear allaying,
An angel thus is saying,
On that Christmas morning,
"Glad tidings of great joy
I bring without alloy,"
On that Christmas morning.

4. Their glorious voices ringing,
The heavenly hosts are singing,
On that Christmas morning.
They sing of peace and love,
Good-will from heaven above,
On that Christmas morning.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)