

If Angels sung our Saviour's Birth

Arthur H. Brown

TREBLE SOLO.

Moderato

1. If An - gels sung our Sav - iour's birth On that most bless - ed morn,

Then let us im - i - tate their mirth, Now He a - gain is born.

CHORUS. AFTER EACH VERSE.

Sur - rex - it Chris-tus ho - di - e, Sur - rex - it pro no - bis; Sur - rex - it Chris-tus

After the last verse.

Slow

ho - di - e, Glo - ria Je - su Dom - i - no. Al - le - lu - ia!

2. Grieve not, vain man, who mortal art,
That thou to earth must fall;
It was His portion, 'twas the part
Of Him who made us all.

3. Himself He humbled to the grave,
Made flesh like us, to show
That we as certainly shall have,
A resurrection too.

4. Then, with perpetual hymns, let Christ,
Who from the dead was raised,
With Father and the Holy Ghost,
Eternally be praised.

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