

# Rejoice! to-day earth tells abroad

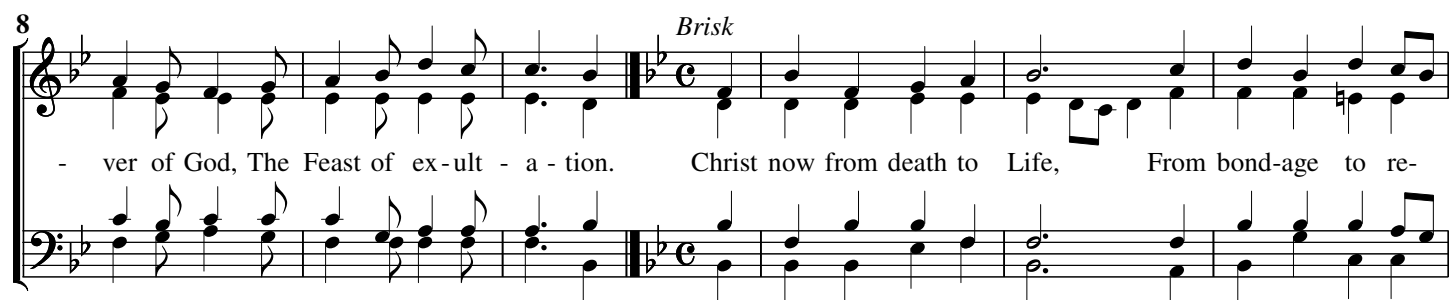
R. F. Smith

*Rather slow*



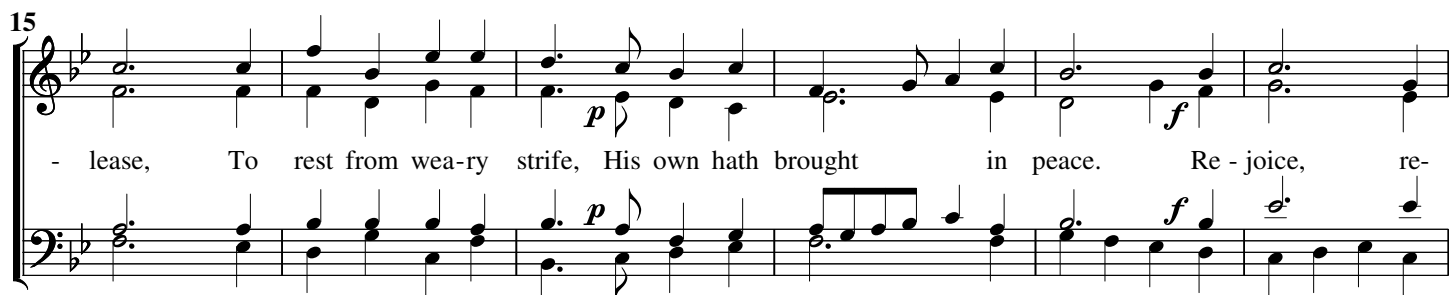
1. Re - joice! to - day earth tells a - broad, With ho - ly ve - ne - ra - tion, The glad - some Pass - o -

8 *Brisk*



- ver of God, The Feast of ex - ult - a - tion. Christ now from death to Life, From bond - age to re -

15



- lease, To rest from wea - ry strife, His own hath brought in peace. Re - joice, re -

21



- joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, Sing Al - le - lu - ia.

2. All hail! we know the Master's voice,  
Those words of true endearing;  
The Heavenly Bride must needs rejoice  
In her dear King's appearing;  
With hearts from evil free  
We turn to Him, the Light,  
Death's Conqueror we see,  
And Life is in the sight!  
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!

3. Let the round world be very glad  
And all that is within it;  
He who awhile dominion had  
No more, thank God, may win it!  
Heaven keeps the Royal Feast;  
Hell, at the sight dismayed,  
Grows faint before the Least,  
Before the Faint, afraid!  
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!

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