

A song and a carol for Christmas-tide

George Pierce Grantham (ca. 1833 - ?)

1. A song and a Car - ol for Christ - mas - tide Of the Prince of the Gold - en Shore,

10
Whom ar - mies of light, in their ves - ture bright, Love, serve, and a - dore e - ver - more.

19
Far, far be - low, where the sun - beams glow On a realm of His wide do - main,

28
Sad ru - in and woe, hath come through His foe, With trouble and sor-row and pain.

2. When thus spake the Prince to His Father dear –
"Now life with a life will I buy,
Bring help from above for the sons of my love,
For them will I suffer and die!"
Away and away to the far-off land,
When the fulness of time was come,
Now speedeth the Lord of the Golden Strand
For His fair everlasting home.

3. And bright was the carol, and loud the song
Which burst from the silver sky,
When entering lowly Earth's sons among
He was seen by the hosts on high.
Which song shall resound, as the years go round,
Till the moon and the stars shall cease;
All glory and praise to the Ancient of days,
And to men be good will and peace!

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