

# Come, old and young

A CAROL FOR MALE VOICES

$\text{♩} = 64$   
*f*

1. Come, old and young, your car - ols sing, Draw night, be - hold your

5

In - fant King, To Him your fair - est of - frings bring. *f* Glo - ri - a, Glo -

9

*ff* Glo - ri - a, ri - a, Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o. *ritard.*

2. An angel sweeping through the sky,  
Good news to man bears from on high,  
The Babe in lowly cot doth lie.  
Gloria, &c.
3. The shepherds found the holy spot,  
A lamp or torch they needed not,  
The ox and ass lay nigh the cot.  
Gloria, &c.
4. O Holy Babe! the cross Thy crest,  
In Mary's arms now laid to rest,  
May angel's guard a Child so blest.  
Gloria, &c.
5. They counted toil for Him as nought,  
The best they had they gladly brought  
A kingly blessing all they sought.  
Gloria, &c.
- \*6. Let all rejoice and sing anew,  
The song of old so sweet and true,  
'Tis meet for us such works to do.  
Gloria, &c.

*Based on a Besançon carol with Gloria &c. added.*

\* Added, not in the original.