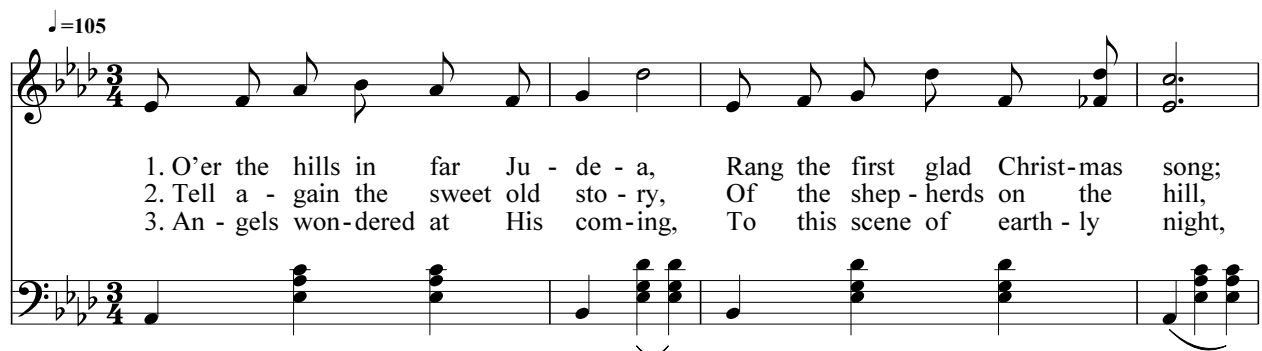


Angels Adore Him

Flora Kirkland, 1903

Isaac Hickman Meredith

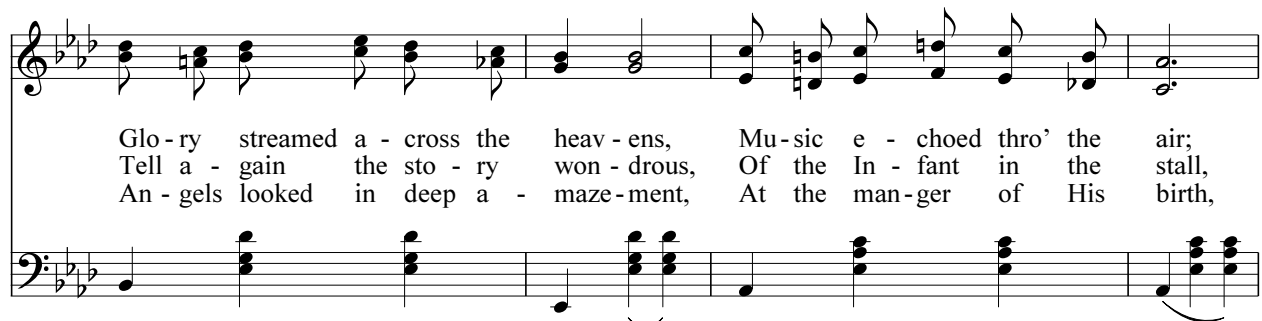
♩ = 105



1. O'er the hills in far Ju - de - a, Rang the first glad Christ-mas song;
2. Tell a - gain the sweet old sto - ry, Of the shep - herds on the hill,
3. An - gels won - dered at His com - ing, To this scene of earth - ly night,

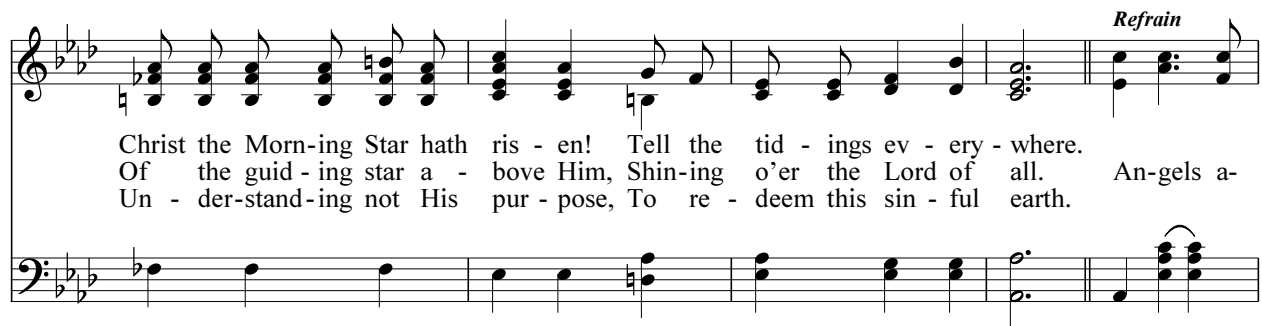


'Twas a grand an - gel - ic chor - us, Shep - herds saw the shin - ing throng.
When the an - gels from the glo - ry Sang while all the world was still.
From the fade - less day in glo - ry, From His home so won - drous bright;



Glo - ry streamed a - cross the heav - ens, Mu - sic e - choed thro' the air;
Tell a - gain the sto - ry won - drous, Of the In - fant in the stall,
An - gels looked in deep a - maze - ment, At the man - ger of His birth,

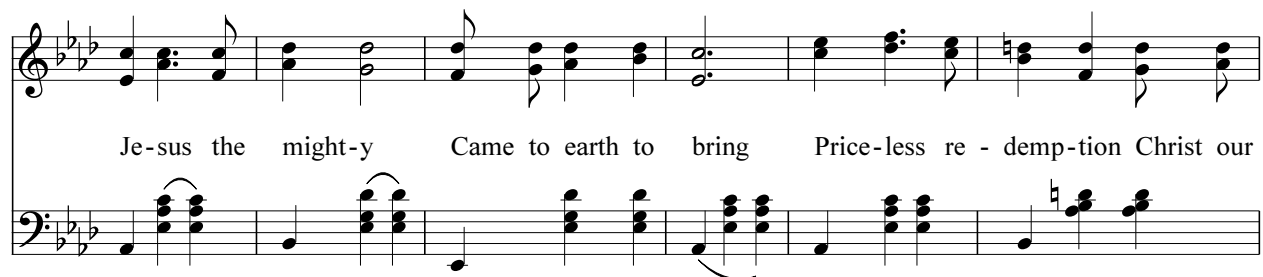
Refrain



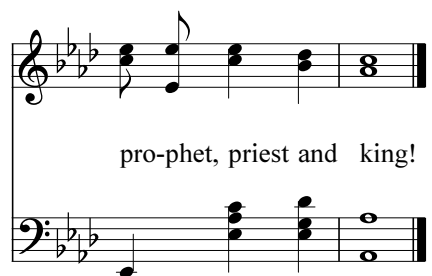
Christ the Morn - ing Star hath ris - en! Tell the tid - ings ev - ery - where.
Of the guid - ing star a - bove Him, Shin - ing o'er the Lord of all. An - gels a -
Un - der - stand - ing not His pur - pose, To re - deem this sin - ful earth.



- dore Him, Hark! We seem to hear E-choes from Heav-en, An-gel e-choes clear.



Je-sus the might-y Came to earth to bring Price-less re-demp-tion Christ our



pro-phet, priest and king!