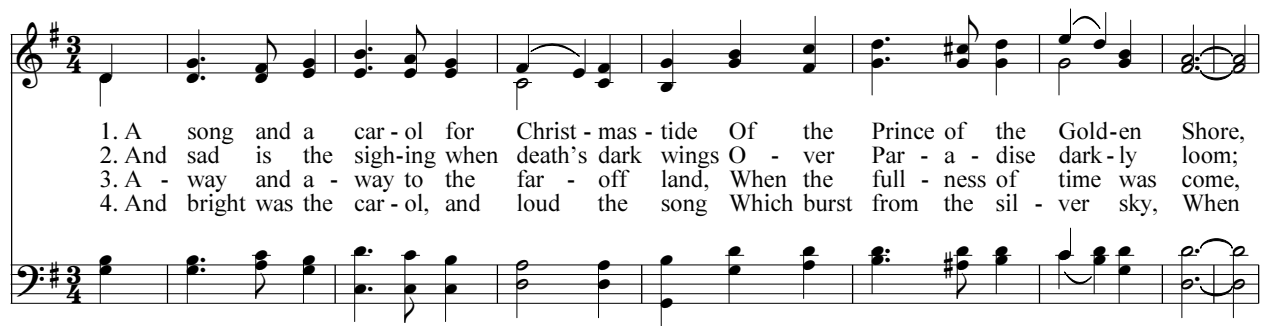


A Song and a Carol for Christmastide

George Pierce Grantham, 1894

George Pierce Grantham



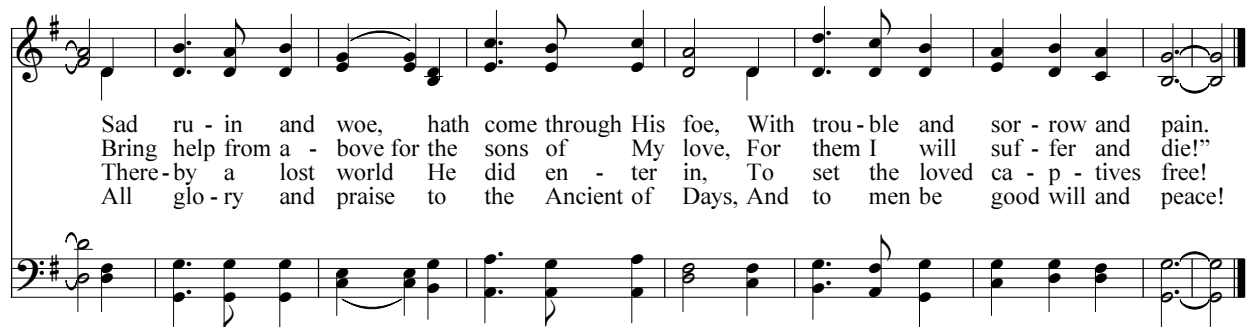
1. A song and a car-ol for Christ-mas-tide Of the Prince of the Gold-en Shore,
2. And sad is the sigh-ing when death's dark wings O-ver Par-a-dise dark-ly loom;
3. A-way and a-way to the far-off land, When the full-ness of time was come,
4. And bright was the car-ol, and loud the song Which burst from the sil-ver sky, When



Whom ar-mies of light, in their ves-ture bright, Love, serve, and a-dore ev-er-more.
And dark the des-pair of the lost ones there, A-wait-ing their last fa-tal doom.
Now speed-eth the Lord of the Gold-en Strand From His fair ev-er-last-ing home.
en-ter-ing low-ly Earth's sons a-mong He was seen by the hosts on high. While



Far, far be-low, where the sun-beams glow On a realm of His wide do-main,
When thus spake the Prince to His Fa-ther dear— "Now life with a life I will buy,
So down be-low, and un-stained by sin, In a ma-ng-er born will He be;
song shall re-sound, as the years go round, Till the moon and the stars shall cease;



Sad ru-in and woe, hath come through His foe, With trou-ble and sor-row and pain.
Bring help from a-bove for the sons of My love, For them I will suf-fer and die!"
There-by a lost world He did en-ter in, To set the loved ca-p-tives free!
All glo-ry and praise to the Ancient of Days, And to men be good will and peace!