

A Tale of the Olden Time

Gerard Moultrie (1829–1885)

Benn W. J. Trevaldwyn

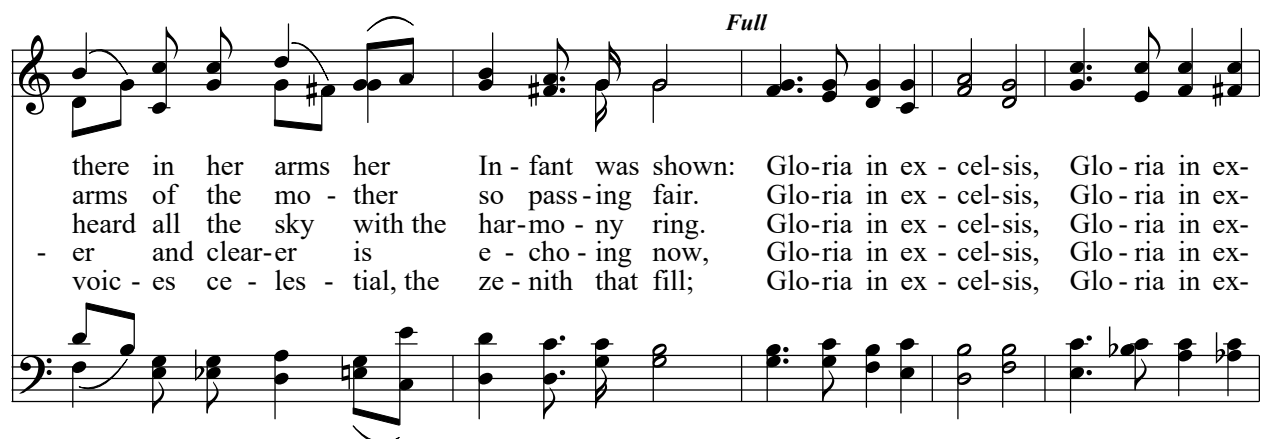
♩=105 *Solo or Semi-Chorus*

1. I'll tell you a tale of the old - en time, While the
 2. The beasts of the mea - dows bowed down their head A - ll
 3. O who are these mas - ters of an - cient mould? O these
 4. The kings of the east i - n num - ber three, Al - l
 5. For all th - e ze - nith is blaz - ing with light, And mu-

yule log burns bright, and the church bells chime. Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De-
 un - der the moon - light so soft - ly shed. Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De-
 are the shep - herds, the lords of the fold; Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De-
 wor - ship the Mon - arch of high de - gree; Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De-
 - sic - al voic - es en - rap - ture the night: Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De-

- o. There sate a fair prin - cess in joy on her throne, And
 - o. They wor - shipped the King of Cre - a - tion there In the
 - o. They have heard from the sky of the birth of their King, They have
 - o. Their trib - ute they off - er, their heads they bow, And clear-
 - o. O this is the car - ol of peace and good - will From the

Full



there in her arms her In - fant was shown: Glo-ria in ex - cel-sis, Glo-ria in ex-
 arms of the mo - ther so pass - ing fair. Glo-ria in ex - cel-sis, Glo-ria in ex-
 heard all the sky with the har-mo - ny ring. Glo-ria in ex - cel-sis, Glo-ria in ex-
 - er and clear-er is e - cho - ing now, Glo-ria in ex - cel-sis, Glo-ria in ex-
 voic - es ce - les - tial, the ze - nith that fill; Glo-ria in ex - cel-sis, Glo-ria in ex-



- cel - sis Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.
 - cel - sis Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.
 - cel - sis Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.
 - cel - sis Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.
 - cel - sis Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.