

The Worcester Christmas Carol

William Henry Havergal (1793-1870)



1. How grand and how bright That won - der - ful
 2. The shep - herds were mazed, The pret - ty lambs
 3. And then, when the sound re - ech - oed a -
 4. "I bring you," said he, "From the glor - ious
 5. At men - tion of this, (The source of all
 6. "All glo - ry to God," Who laid by His
 7. "And good will to man," Though his life's a



night, When an - gels to Beth - le - hem came! They burst forth like
 gazed At dark - ness thus turned in - to light: No voice was there
 - round, The hills and the dales all a - woke: The moon and the
 Three, Good tid - ings to glad - den man - kind; The Sav - ior is
 bliss,) The an - gels sang loud - ly and long; The soared to the
 rod, To smile on the world through His Son: "And peace be on
 span, And his thoughts so e - vil and wrong; Then pray, Christ - ians,



fires, They struck their gold lyres, And min - gled their song with the flame.
 heard From man, beast or bird, So sud - den and sol - emn the sight.
 stars Stopped their fier - y cars, And list - ened while Ga - bri - el spoke:
 born, But He lies for - lorn In a man - ger, as soon you will find."
 sky, Be - yond mor - tal eye, But left us the words of their song:
 earth," For this won - der - ful birth Won - der - ful con - quests has won;
 pray; But let Christ - mas day Have your sweet - est and hol - iest song.

