

Piano Accompaniments for  
**CHRISTMAS CAROLS**  
*in Comfortable Keys*

**SONG SHEETS**



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# 1. AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

Kocher | E Flat | 3.16

1

As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold,  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright,  
So, most gracious God, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

2

As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore,  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

3

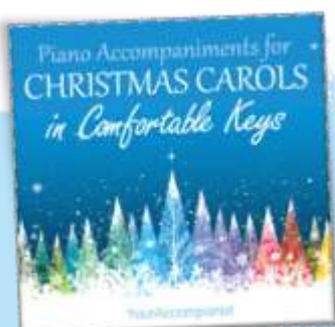
As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare,  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ to Thee our heavenly King.

4

Holy Jesu, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5

In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down:  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.



## 2. AWAY IN A MANGER

Kirkpatrick | D Flat | 2.10

1

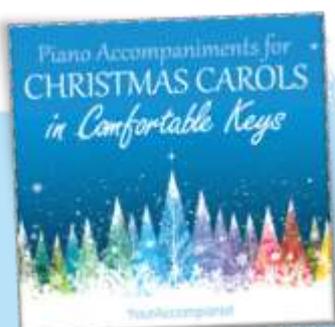
Away in a manger  
No crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus  
Laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the bright sky  
Looked down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay.

2

The cattle are lowing  
The Baby awakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes.  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side  
Until morning is nigh.

3

Be near me Lord Jesus  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever  
And love me I pray.  
Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care  
And fit us to heaven  
To live with Thee there



### 3. DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Arbeau | F | 2.36

1

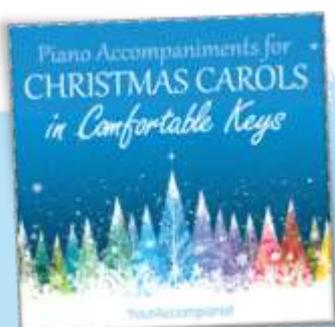
Ding dong! merrily on high  
In heav'n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angel singing.  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

2

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And i-o, i-o, i-o,  
By priest and people sungen.  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

3

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers.  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*



# 4. GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

Traditional | B Minor | 3.14

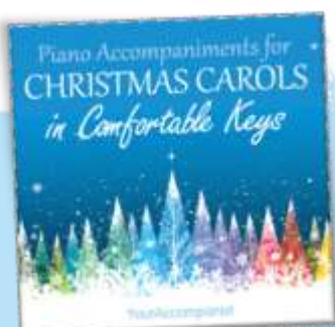
1  
God rest ye merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

2  
From God our Heavenly Father  
A blessed Angel came,  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by Name:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

3  
The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
This blessed babe to find:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

4  
But when to Bethlehem they came  
Whereat this infant lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His Mother Mary kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

5  
Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All others doth deface.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.*



# 5. GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Piae Cantiones | E | 3.24

1

Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the feast of Stephen  
When the snow lay round about  
Deep and crisp and even  
Brightly shone the moon that night  
Though the frost was cruel  
When a poor man came in sight  
Gath'ring winter fuel

2

"Hither, page, and stand by me  
If thou know'st it, telling  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence  
Underneath the mountain  
Right against the forest fence  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3

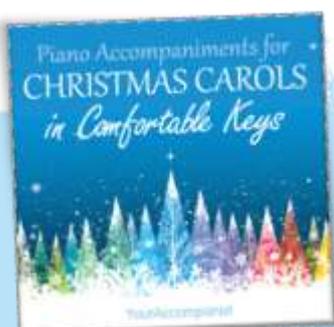
"Bring me flesh and bring me wine  
Bring me pine logs hither  
Thou and I will see him dine  
When we bear him thither."  
Page and monarch forth they went  
Forth they went together  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather

4

"Sire, the night is darker now  
And the wind blows stronger  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps, my good page  
Tread thou in them boldly  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5

In his master's steps he trod  
Where the snow lay dinted  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the Saint had printed  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure  
Wealth or rank possessing  
Ye who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing



# 6. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Mendelssohn | D Flat | 2.57

1

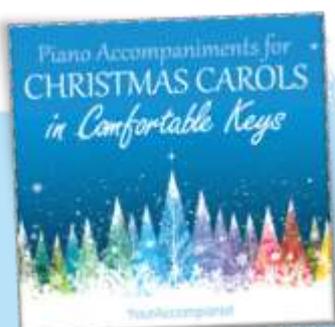
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled"  
Joyful, all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With the angelic host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

2

Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

3

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings  
Ris'n with healing in His wings  
Mild He lays His glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Born to raise the sons of earth  
Born to give them second birth  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"



# 7. IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER (CRANHAM)

Holst | D Flat | 4.15

1

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

2

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.  
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

3

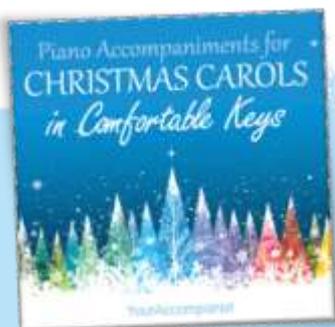
Enough for Him whom cherubim worship night and day,  
A breastful of milk and a mangerful of hay,  
Enough for Him whom angels fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

4

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But only his mother, in her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

5

What can I give him, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;  
Yet what I can I give him: give my heart.



# 8. JINGLE BELLS

Pierpont | D | 3.20 | (4 verses, 5 choruses)

1

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the hills we go  
Laughing all the way  
Bells on bobtail ring  
Making spirits bright  
O what sport to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight  
*Jingle bells, jingle bells*  
*Jingle all the way*  
*Oh, what joy it is to ride*  
*In a one horse open sleigh*  
*Jingle bells, jingle bells*  
*Jingle all the way*  
*Oh, what joy it is to ride*  
*In a one horse open sleigh.*

2

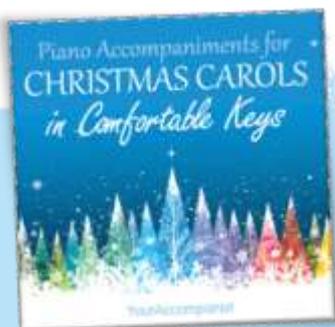
A day or two ago  
I thought I'd take a ride  
And soon Miss Fanny Bright  
Was seated by my side  
The horse was lean and lank  
Misfortune seemed his lot  
He got into a drifted bank  
And then we got upsot  
*Jingle bells, jingle bells*  
*Jingle all the way*  
*Oh, what joy it is to ride*  
*In a one horse open sleigh*  
*Jingle bells, jingle bells*  
*Jingle all the way*  
*Oh, what joy it is to ride*  
*In a one horse open sleigh yeah.*

3

A day or two ago,  
The story I must tell  
I went out on the snow,  
And on my back I fell;  
A gent was riding by  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie  
But quickly drove away  
*Jingle bells, jingle bells*  
*Jingle all the way*  
*Oh, what joy it is to ride*  
*In a one horse open sleigh*  
*Jingle bells, jingle bells*  
*Jingle all the way*  
*Oh, what joy it is to ride*  
*In a one horse open sleigh.*

4

Now the ground is white  
Go it while you're young,  
Take the girls tonight  
And sing this sleighing song:  
Just get a bobtailed bay  
Two forty is his speed  
Hitch him to an open sleigh  
And crack! You'll take the lead.  
*Jingle bells, jingle bells*  
*Jingle all the way*  
*Oh, what joy it is to ride*  
*In a one horse open sleigh*  
*Jingle bells, jingle bells*  
*Jingle all the way*  
*Oh, what joy it is to ride*  
*In a one horse open sleigh.*



# 9. JOY TO THE WORLD (ANTIOCH)

Handel | A | 2.26

1

Joy to the World! the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King.  
Let every heart prepare Him room,

And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven, and Heaven and nature sing.

2

Joy to the World! the Saviour reigns;  
Let men their songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness

And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders of His love.



# 10. O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL (ADESTE FIDELIS)

Wade | E Flat | 3.40

1

O Come All Ye Faithful  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of Angels;  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*Christ the Lord.*

2

God of God  
Light of Light  
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb.  
Very God begotten not created  
*O come let us adore him*  
*O come let us adore him*  
*O come let us adore him*  
*Christ the Lord.*

3

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all citizens of heaven above.  
Glory to God in the Highest;  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*Christ the Lord.*

4

Yea! Lord we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus to Thee be glory given.  
Word of the Father now in flesh  
appearing;  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*O come let us adore Him,*  
*Christ the Lord.*



# 11. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Traditional | D Flat | 3.20

1

O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight

2

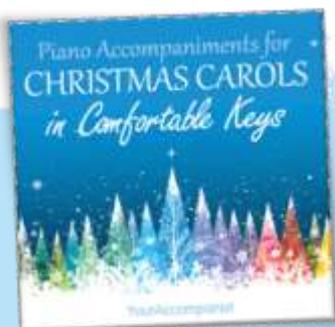
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And Peace to men on earth  
For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love

3

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heav'n.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

4

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel



# 12. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM (ST LOUIS)

Redner | C | 3.23

1

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.

2

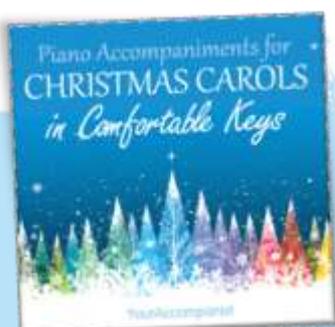
For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep the Angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

3

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given;  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His Heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

4

O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray!  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!



# 13. ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY (IRBY)

Gauntlett | D | 3.50

1

Once in royal David's city,  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby,  
In a manger for His bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor and mean and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3

And through all His wondrous  
childhood,  
He would honour and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms he lay.  
Christian children all must be  
Mild obedient good as He.

4

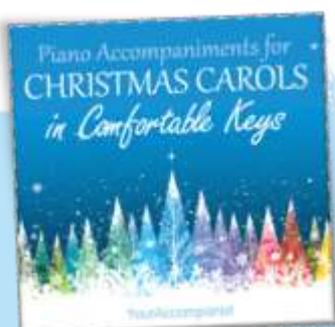
For He is our childhood's pattern;  
Day by day, like us, He grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles, like us He knew;  
And He cares when we are sad,  
And he shares when we are glad.

5

And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle,  
Is our Lord in heaven above:  
And He leads His children on,  
To the place where He is gone.

6

Not in that poor lowly stable  
With the oxen standing by  
We shall see Him but in heaven  
Set at God's right hand on high  
Where like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.



# 14. SILENT NIGHT

Gruber | G | 2.55

1

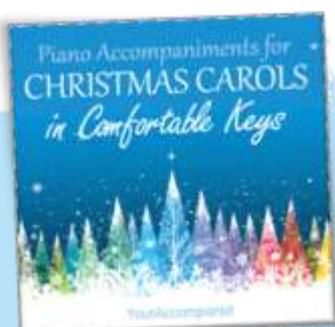
Silent night, holy night  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin Mother and Child  
Holy Infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

2

Silent night, holy night  
Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ the Saviour is born  
Christ the Saviour is born

3

Silent night, holy night  
Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus Lord at Thy birth  
Jesus Lord at Thy birth



# 15. THE FIRST NOWELL

Traditional | A | 4.28

1

The First Nowell, the Angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in  
fields as they lay  
In fields where they lay keeping their  
sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so  
deep.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell  
Born is the King of Israel!

2

They looked up and saw a star  
Shining in the East beyond them far  
And to the earth it gave great light  
And so it continued both day and  
night.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell  
Born is the King of Israel!

3

And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far  
To seek for a King was their intent  
And to follow the star wherever it  
went.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell  
Born is the King of Israel!

4

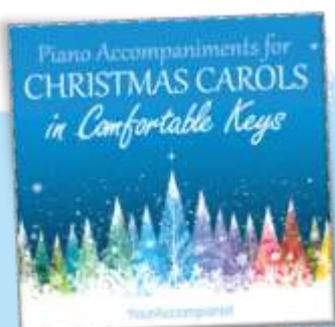
This star drew nigh to the northwest  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell  
Born is the King of Israel!

5

Then entered in those Wise men three  
Full rev'rently upon their knee  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and  
frankincense.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell  
Born is the King of Israel!

6

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
That hath made heav'n and earth of  
nought  
And with his blood mankind has  
bought.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell  
Born is the King of Israel!



# 16. THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

Traditional | C | 2.48

1

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown  
*O the rising of the sun*  
*And the running of the deer*  
*The playing of the merry organ*  
*Sweet singing in the choir*

2

The holly bears a blossom  
As white as any flower  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Saviour  
*O the rising of the sun*  
*And the running of the deer*  
*The playing of the merry organ*  
*Sweet singing in the choir*

3

The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good  
*O the rising of the sun*  
*And the running of the deer*  
*The playing of the merry organ*  
*Sweet singing in the choir*

4

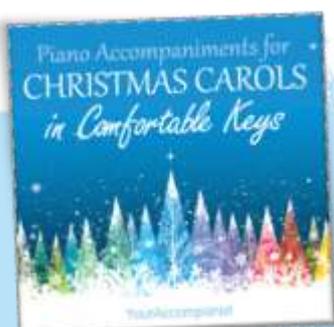
The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn.  
*O the rising of the sun*  
*And the running of the deer*  
*The playing of the merry organ*  
*Sweet singing in the choir*

5

The holly bears a bark  
As bitt'r as any gall;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.  
*O the rising of the sun*  
*And the running of the deer*  
*The playing of the merry organ*  
*Sweet singing in the choir*

6

The holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown.  
*O the rising of the sun*  
*And the running of the deer*  
*The playing of the merry organ*  
*Sweet singing in the choir*



# 17. THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

Traditional | D Flat | 3:55

1

On the first day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.

2

On the second day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

3

On the third day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

4

On the fourth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

5

On the fifth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Five gold rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

6

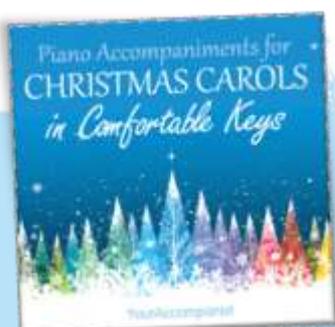
On the sixth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

7

On the seventh day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

8

On the eighth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.



9

On the ninth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

10

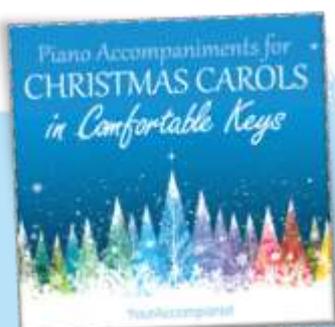
On the tenth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

11

On the eleventh day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

12

On the twelfth day of Christmas,  
My true love sent to me  
Twelve drummers drumming,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five gold rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree!



# 18. WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Hopkins | B Minor | 3.18

1

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain  
Following yonder star  
*O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

2

Born a King on Bethlehem plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign  
*O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light*

3

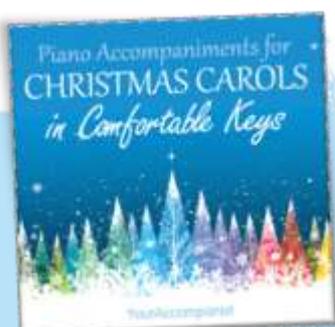
Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high  
*O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light*

4

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes of life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb  
*O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light*

5

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and Sacrifice  
Heav'n sings Alleluia, Alleluia  
The earth replies  
*O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light*



# 19. WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Traditional | E Flat | 1.47

1

We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.  
*Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.*

2

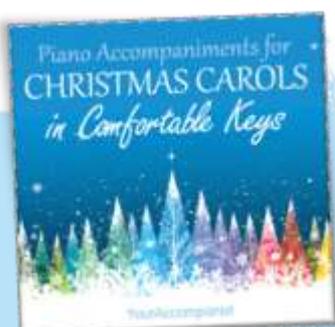
Now bring us some figgy pudding;  
Now bring us some figgy pudding;  
Now bring us some figgy pudding and bring some out here.  
*Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.*

3

For we all like figgy pudding;  
For we all like figgy pudding;  
For we all like figgy pudding so bring some out here.  
*Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.*

4

And we won't go until we've got some;  
And we won't go until we've got some;  
And we won't go until we've got some; so bring some out here.  
*Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.*



# 20. WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

Estes Psalter | D Flat | 2.19

1  
While shepherds watched their flocks  
by night  
All seated on the ground  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone around.

2  
"Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind);  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

3  
"To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:

4  
"The heavenly Babe You there shall  
find  
To human view displayed,  
And meanly wrapped in swathing  
bands,  
And in a manger laid."

5  
Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

6  
"All glory be to God on high  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to  
men  
Begin and never cease."

