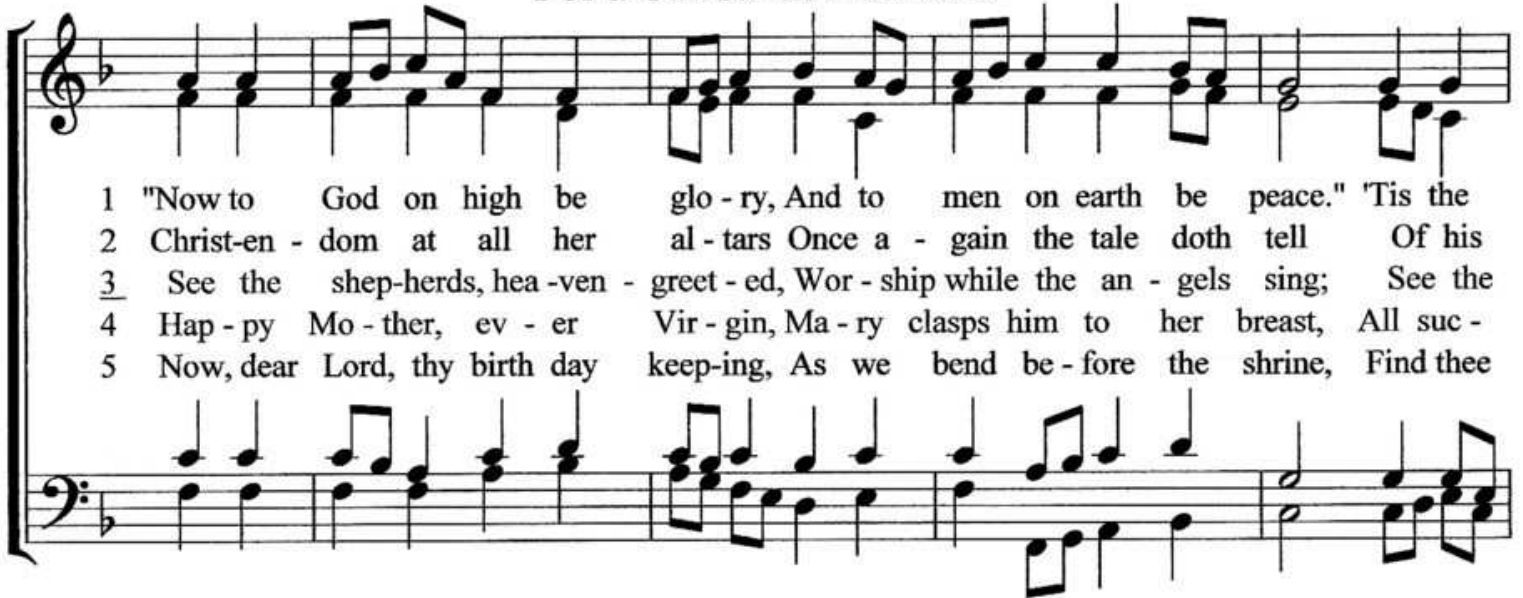
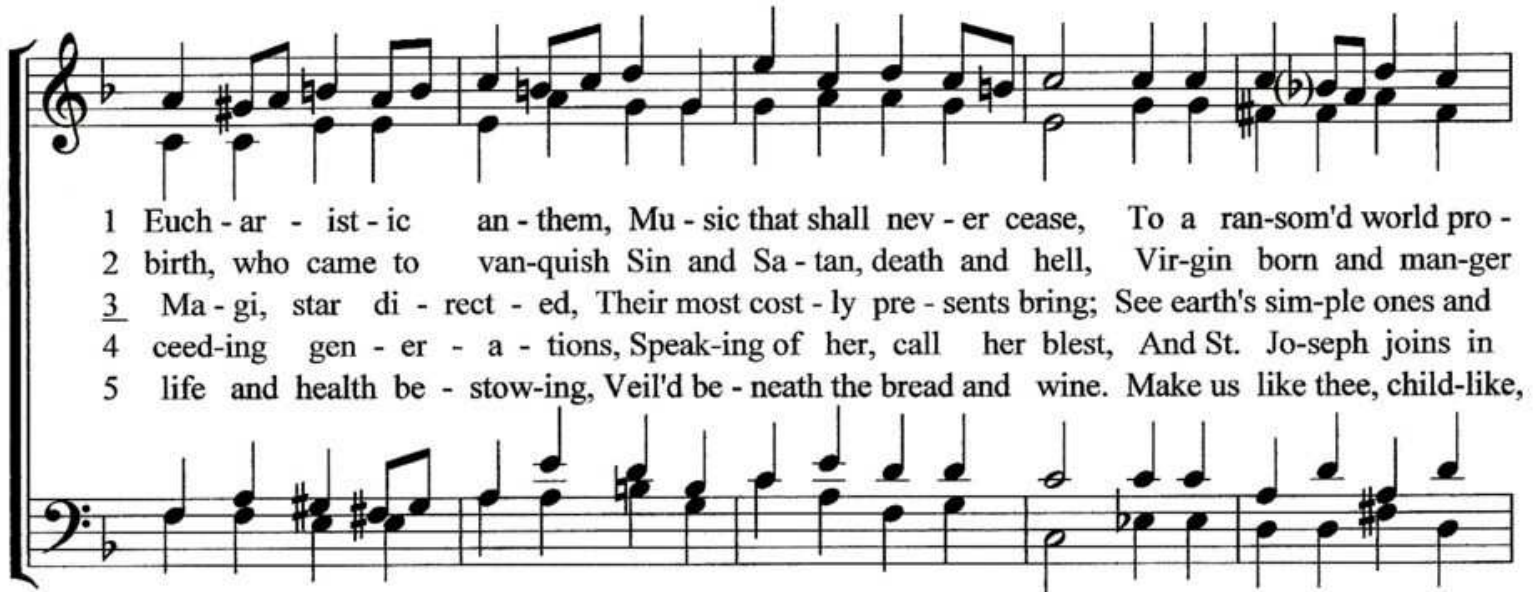


# Now to God on High be Glory

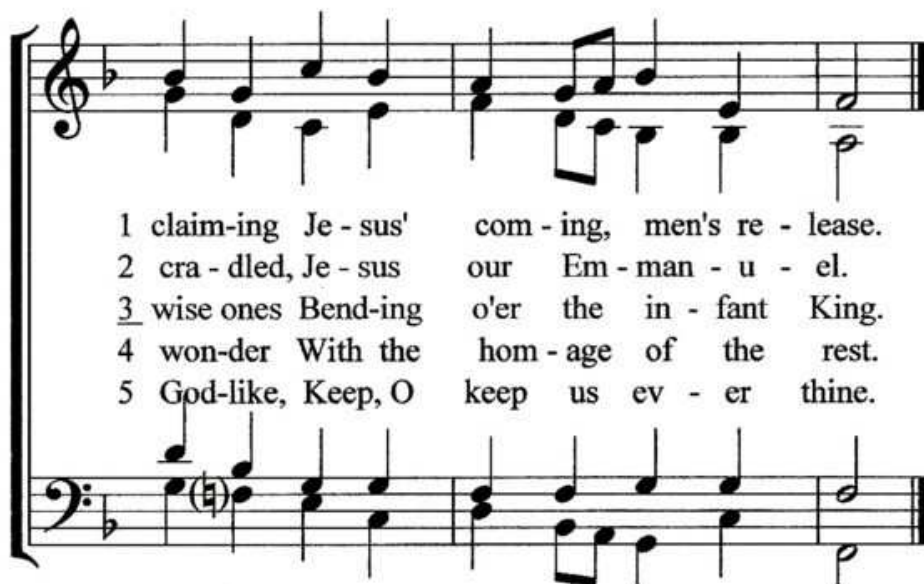
For a Christmas Eucharist



1 "Now to God on high be glo - ry, And to men on earth be peace." 'Tis the  
2 Christ-en - dom at all her al - tars Once a - gain the tale doth tell Of his  
3 See the shep-herds, hea - ven - greet - ed, Wor - ship while the an - gels sing; See the  
4 Hap - py Mo - ther, ev - er Vir - gin, Ma - ry clasps him to her breast, All suc -  
5 Now, dear Lord, thy birth day keep-ing, As we bend be - fore the shrine, Find thee



1 Euch - ar - ist - ic an - them, Mu - sic that shall nev - er cease, To a ran-som'd world pro -  
2 birth, who came to van-quist Sin and Sa - tan, death and hell, Vir - gin born and man-ger  
3 Ma - gi, star di - rect - ed, Their most cost - ly pre - sents bring; See earth's sim-ple ones and  
4 ceed-ing gen - er - a - tions, Speak-ing of her, call her blest, And St. Jo-seph joins in  
5 life and health be - stow-ing, Veil'd be - neath the bread and wine. Make us like thee, child-like,



1 claim-ing Je - sus' com - ing, men's re - lease.  
2 cra - dled, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.  
3 wise ones Bend-ing o'er the in - fant King.  
4 won-der With the hom - age of the rest.  
5 God-like, Keep, O keep us ev - er thine.

TEXT: J. Hampden  
Gurney (1802-1862)

MUSIC: Ebenezer  
Prout (1835-1909)