

# A Day, a Day of Glory

Noël, *Or, nous dites, Marie,*

John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

harmony by Charles Wood (1866-1926)



1 A day, a day of glo - ry, A day that ends our woe, A day that tells of  
2 With *Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis* Arch - an - gels tell their mirth: With *Kyr - i - e el -*  
3 He comes, his throne the man - ger; He comes his shrine the stall; The ox and ass his  
4 Then bar the gates that hence-forth None thus may pas-sage win, Be-cause the Prince of



1 tri - umph a - gainst our van-quist'd foe. Yield sum-mer's bright-est sun-rise, To this De-cem-ber  
2 *ei-son* Men ans - wer up - on earth: And an - gels swell the triumph, And mor-tals sound the  
3 court-iers, Who made and gov-erns all: The "House of Bread" his birth-place, The Prince of wine and  
4 Is-rael A - lone hath en-ter'd in: The earth, the sky, the o-ccean His glo - rious way a -



1 morn: Lift up your Gates, ye Prin - ces, And let the Child be born.  
2 horn: Lift up your Gates, ye Prin - ces, And let the Child be born.  
3 corn: Lift up your Gates, ye Prin - ces, And let the Child be born.  
4 dorn: Lift up your Gates, ye Prin - ces, And let the Child be born.

