


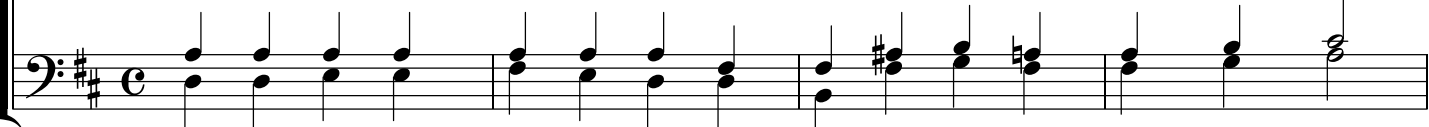
Little children, wake and listen

"Holy Songs for all Seasons" (London, 1869) Ethelbert William Bullinger (1837-1913)

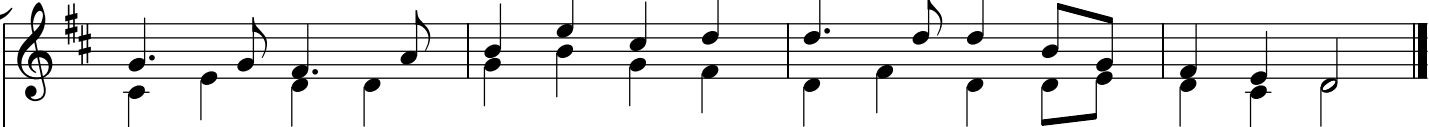
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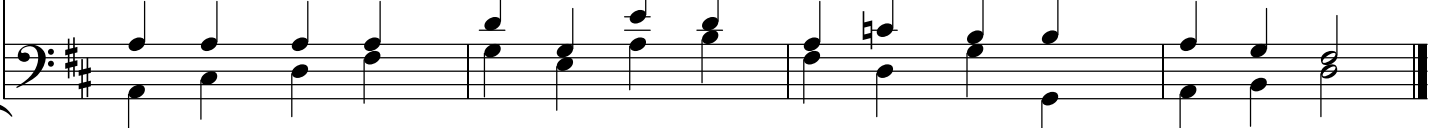
1. Lit - tle child - ren, wake and lis - ten, Songs are break - ing o'er the earth;
2. Long a - go to lone - ly mea - dows An - gels brought the mes - age down,
3. What is this that they are tel - ling, Sing - ing in the qui - et street,
4. Words to bring us great - er glad - ness, Though our hearts from care are free,
5. Christ has left his throne of glo - ry, And a low - ly cra - dle found:



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1. While the stars in hea - ven glis - ten, Hear the news of Je - sus' birth.
2. Still each year through mid - night sha - dows It is heard in ev - ery town.
3. While their voic - es high are swel - ling, What sweet words do they re - peat?
4. Words to chase a - way our sad - ness, Cheer - less though our heart may be.
5. Well might an - gels tell the sto - ry, Well may we their words re - sound.



6. Little children, wake and listen,
Songs are ringing through the earth,
While the stars in heaven glisten,
Hail with joy your Saviour's birth.