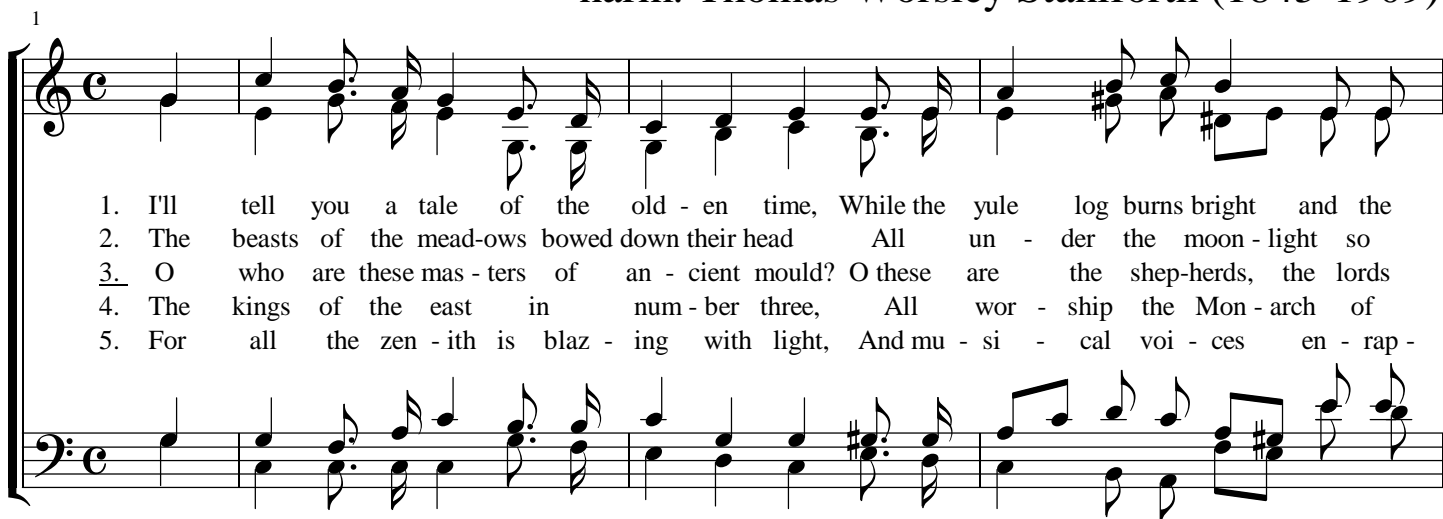


A tale of the olden time

Gerald Moultrie (1829-1885)

Benn Wilkes Jones Trevaldwyn (1829-1905)
harm. Thomas Worsley Staniforth (1845-1909)

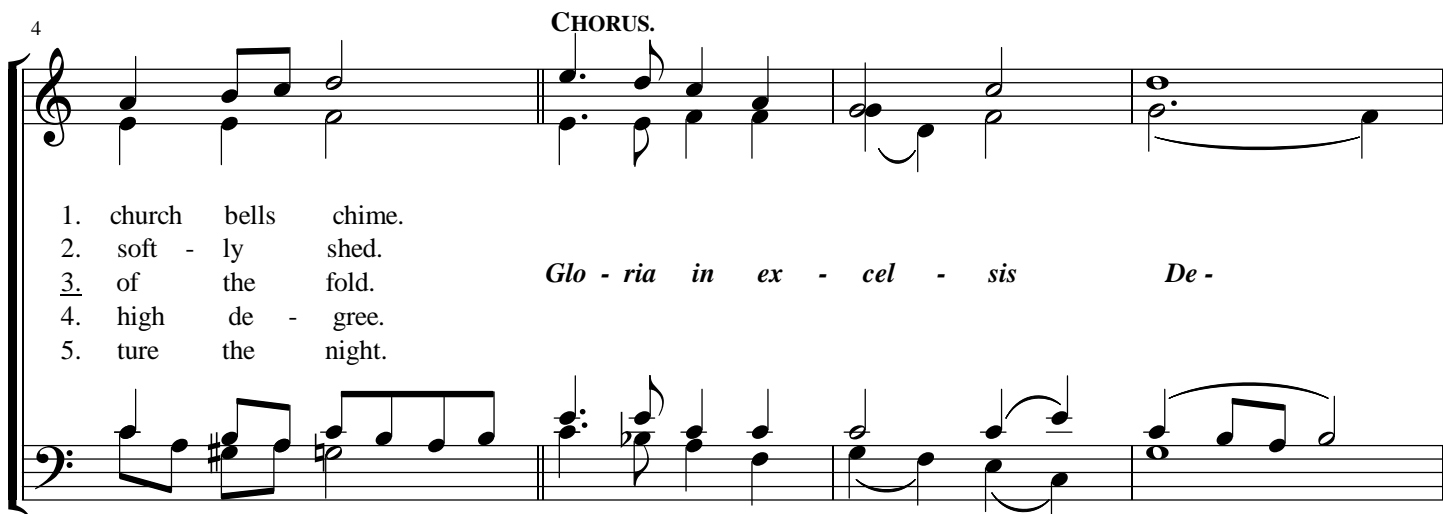
1



1. I'll tell you a tale of the old - en time, While the yule log burns bright and the
2. The beasts of the mead-ows bowed down their head All un - der the moon - light so
3. O who are these mas - ters of an - cient mould? O these are the shep-herds, the lords
4. The kings of the east in num - ber three, All wor - ship the Mon - arch of
5. For all the zen - ith is blaz - ing with light, And mu - si - cal voi - ces en - rap -

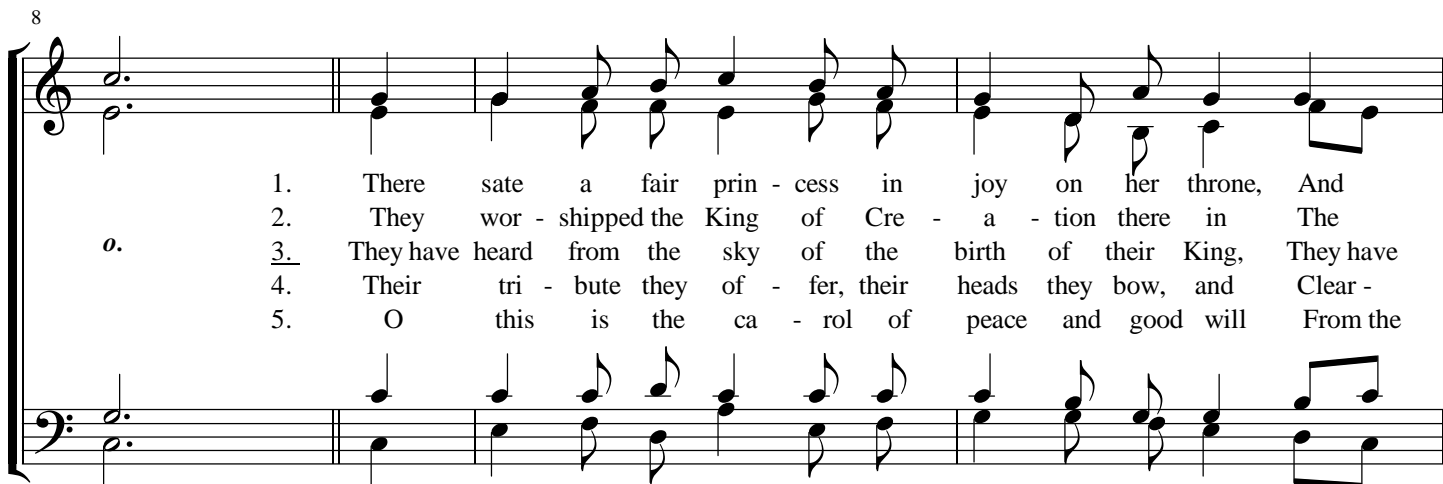
4

CHORUS.



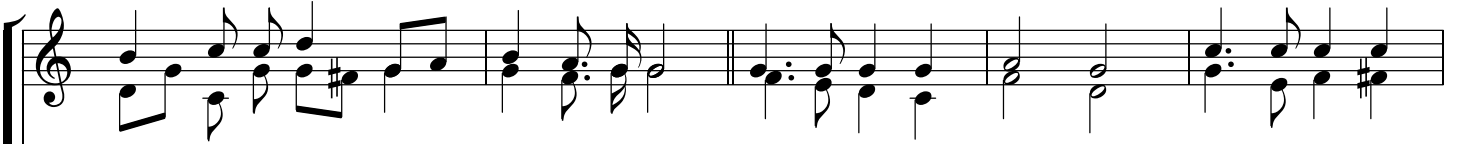
1. church bells chime.
2. soft - ly shed.
3. of the fold. *Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De -*
4. high de - gree.
5. ture the night.

8

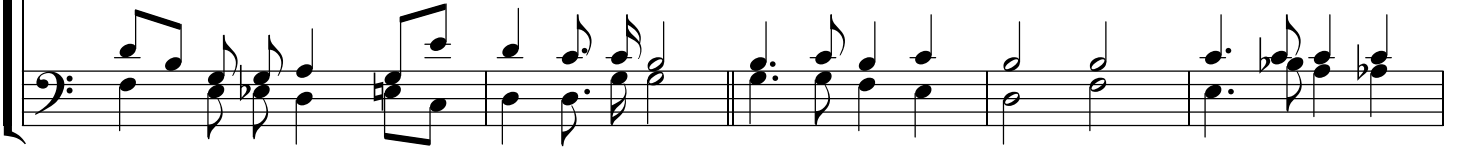


1. There sate a fair prin - cess in joy on her throne, And
2. They wor - shipped the King of Cre - a - tion there in The
o. 3. They have heard from the sky of the birth of their King, They have
4. Their tri - bute they of - fer, their heads they bow, and Clear -
5. O this is the ca - rol of peace and good will From the

10



1. there in her arms her In - fant was shewn.
2. arms of the mo - ther so pass - ing fair.
3. heard all the sky with the har - mo - ny ring. *Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex -*
4. clear - er and clear - er is ec - ho - ing now.
5. voi - ces ce - les - tial the ze - nith that fill.



15



cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.

