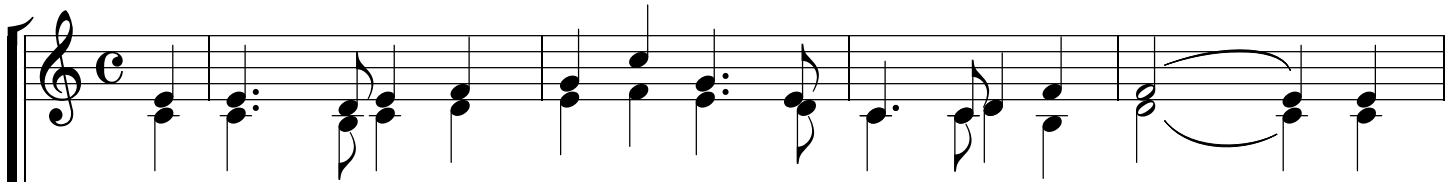


Long years ago o'er Bethlehem's hills

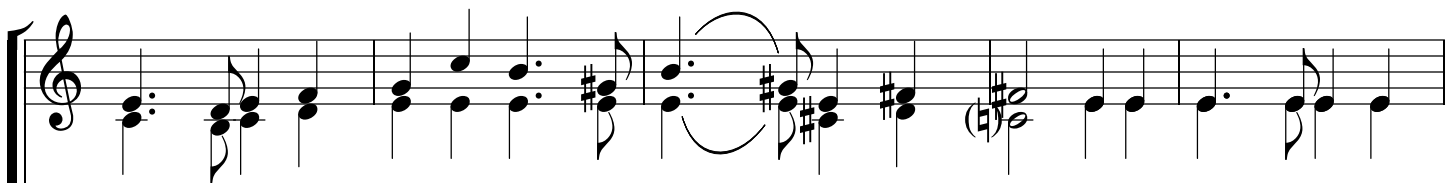
FESTGESANG, irreg.

Leigh Richmond Brewer (1839-1916)

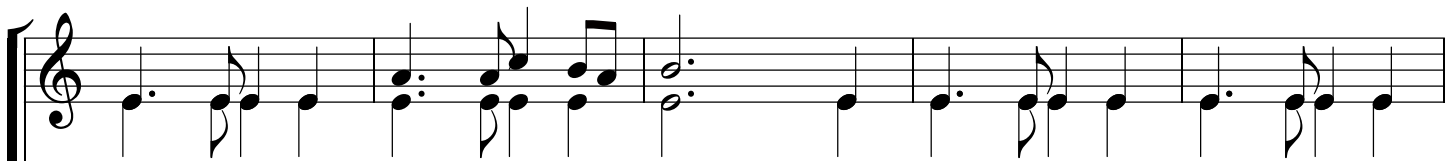
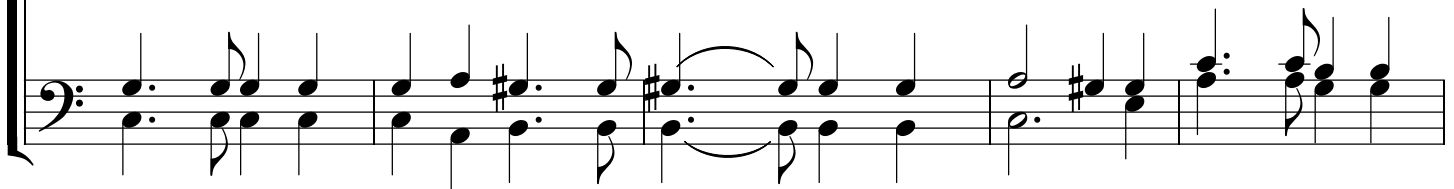
Alfred George Wathall (1880-1938)



1. Long a - go o'er Beth - le - hem's hills Was seen a won-drous thing; As
2. That song is sung by rich and poor, Where'er the Christ is known; 'Tis

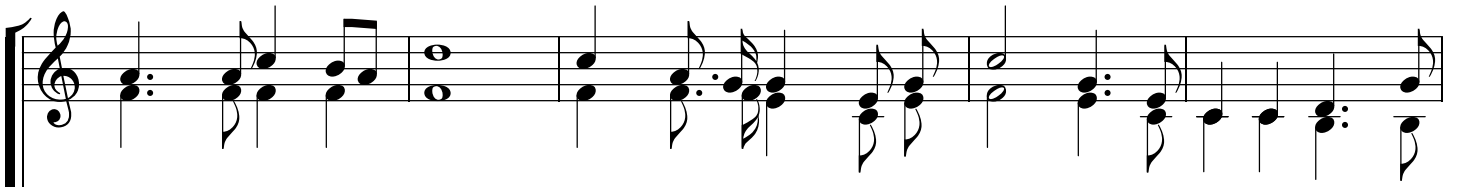


1. shep-herds watched the sleep-ing flocks They heard the an - gels sing. The an - them rolled a -
2. sung in words and sung in deeds, Which bind all hearts in one. An - gels are still the

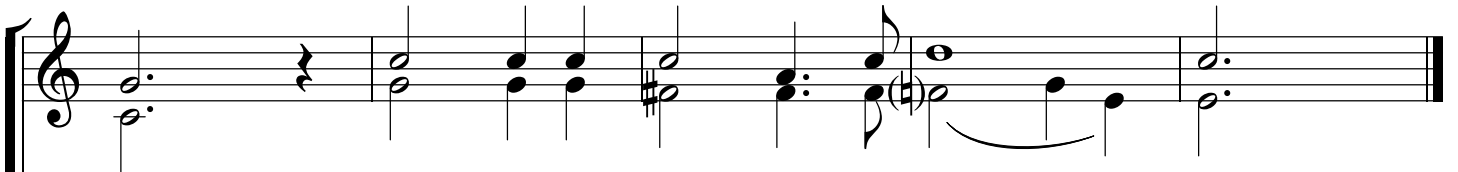
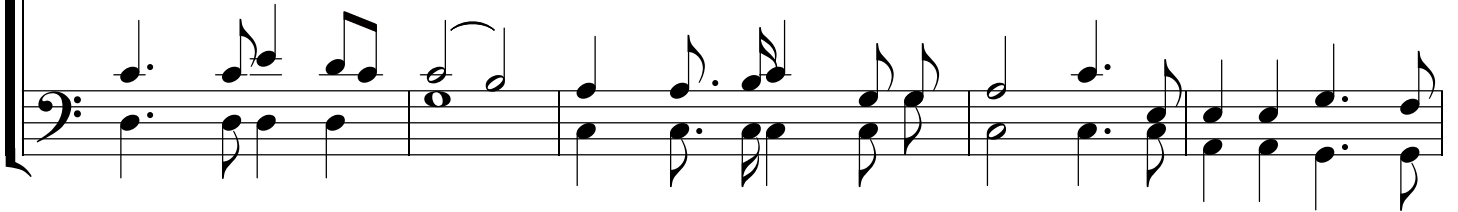


1. mong the clouds When earth was hushed and still; It's notes pro-claimed sweet peace on earth, To
2. cho - ri-sters, But we the shep-herds are, To bear the mes-sage which they bring, To





1. all man-kind good - will.
2. those both near and far. CHORUS. "Glo-ry to God in the high - est," The an-gels' song re -



sounds, "Glo - ry to God in the high - est!"

