‘TWAS NIGHT IN OLD JUDEA.

CHRISTMAS SONG.

Moderato.

Words and Music by
W.E. DAVISON.

PIANO.

’Twas night in old Judea, The flocks in silence lay; Their
The shepherds stand in wonder, Their hearts are filled with fear, When

faithful shepherds waiting The breaking of the day. When
lo! thus cried an angel; “Fear not, I bring good cheer To

hark upon the stillness From angel choirs above, Is
you is born a Savior; The Christ, the Promised King.” O

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A.P.S. 5915-6
a song of heaven,
While heaven's high arches ring:
Glory to God in the highest,
Hail we the Savior's birth,
List to the joyful tidings

borne a song of heaven, A song of matchless love:
hear the angel chorus, While heaven's high arches ring:
Glory to God in the highest,
Hail we the Savior's birth,
List to the joyful tidings

A.P.S. 5915-6
Peace and Good-will on earth!

Glorify to God in the Highest,

This is the Christmas morn,

Worship the Lord’s Anointed,
Jesus the Christ is born!

O - rient, Their rich - est gifts un - fold. With them we bow in wor - ship, And
I deep-est hom-age bring, While thro' the countless a-ges All men and an-gels
sing

Glo-ry to God in the High-est,

Hail we the Sa-vior's birth! List' to the joy-ful
ti-dings, Peace and Good-will on earth!

A.P.S. 3815-6
Glory to God in the Highest,

This is the Christmas morn,

Worship the Lord's Anointed,

Jesus the Christ is born!

A.P.S. 5915-6