

THE ANGELS' SONG.

Words by FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Music by C. H. PURDAY.

1. Now let us sing the an - gels' song, That rang so sweet and clear
 2. He came to tell the Fa - ther's love, His good - ness, truth, and grace;
 3. He came to bring the wea - ry ones True peace and per - fect rest;
 4. He came to bring a glo - rious gift—"Good - will to men"—and why?

When heav'n - ly light and mu - sic fell On earth - ly eye and ear:
 To show the bright - ness of His smile, The glo - ry of His face:
 To take a - way their guilt and sin, Which dark - ened and dis - tressed—
 Be - cause He loved us, Je - sus came For us to live and die:

To Him we sing, our Sa - viour - King, Who al - ways deigns to hear.
 With His own light, so full and bright, The shades of death to chase.
 That great and small might hear His call, And all in Him be blessed.
 Then sweet and long, the an - gels' song A - gain we raise on high.

CHORUS.

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 Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God, and peace on earth!