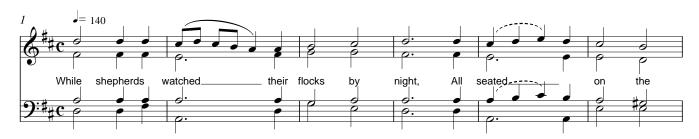
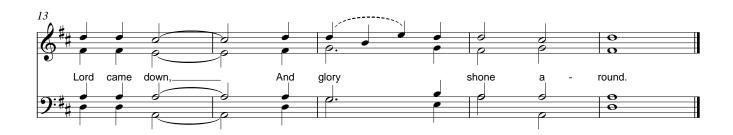
15. October







Verse 2

Fear not, said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind; Glad tidings of great joy I bring, Glad tidings of great joy I bring, To you and all mankind.

Verse 3

To you in David's town this day, Is born of David's line; A Saviour who is Christ the Lord, A Saviour who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign.

Verse 4

The Heavenly babe you there shall find, To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands And in a manger laid.

Verse 5

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God who thus Of angels praising God who thus Addressed their joyful song.

Verse 6

All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from heaven to men, Good-will henceforth from heaven to men, Begin and never cease.