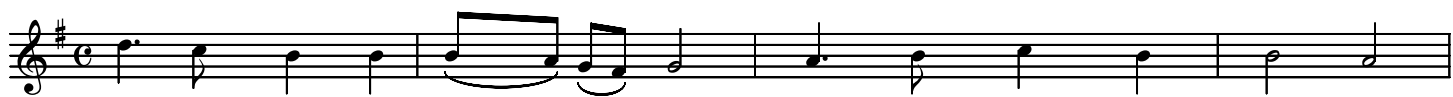


Angel Hosts In Bright Array

Rev. George P. Grantham



An-gel hosts in bright ar-ray, Stars their night-watch keep-ing,



Earth-ward wend their si-lent way, While the world lies sleep-ing.



Through the win-try clouds they glide, On through por-tal hoa-ry,



Where, the ox and ass be-side, Lies the Babe of Glo-ry.



Ring the bells, and sound the horn! Shout with ex-ul-ta-tion!



Christ the Lord to-day is born For the world's sal-va-tion!