

The Cedar Of Lebanon

Old Melody



The Ce-dar of Leb-a-non, plant of re - nown, Hath bowed to the



hys-sop His wide spread-ing crown, The Son of the high-est, an



in-fant is laid, On the breast of His moth-er, that low-li-est maid. All



glo-ry to God in the high-est we sing. And peace up-on earth thro' the



new-ly born King.