

Christmas Morning

George Edgar Oliver



In the ear-ly mor-ning, ear-ly, Ere the dawn was e-ven nigh,



Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o, Glo-ry be to God on High.



When the crown-like stars were lus-trous, When the dew was



on the sod, Sang the an-gels to the shep-herds, Sang the chor-is-



- ters of God.