

Long, Long Ago, The Angel Throng

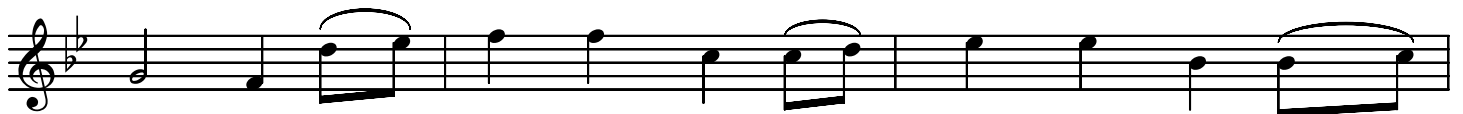
Frederick A. Keene



Long, long a-go, the An-gel throng O'er Ju-dah's hills ap-



- pear-ing, First chant-ed their im-mor-tal song In ho-ly shep-herd's



hear-ing; And we must sing, For Christ our King, Whose



love can nev-er va-ry, For us was born, On Christ-mas morn, Of



bless-ed Vir-gin Ma-ry. Come, one and all, Hark to the call, Love



makes for love's re-ply-ing, See where He lies Who left the skies To

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