

To God On High All Glory Be

Adam Geibel

The shep-herds saw in East-ern sky, Star of prom-ise shin-ing bright, Ev-er gleam-ing,

Chorus

7
gleam-ing ev-er, With its bright ef-ful-gent light. Bless-ed Sa-viour, Son of Ma-ry,

12
In a sta-ble He was born, Ho-ly An-gels wat-ching o'er Him, On that na-tal

17
Christ-mas morn.