

# A Tale Of The Olden Time

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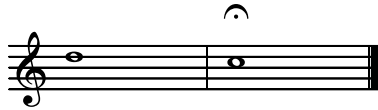
I'll tell you a tale of the old - en time, While the Yule log burns bright, and the Church bells chime. Glo - ria in ex -



- cel - sis De - o. There sate a fair Prin - cess in joy on her throne, And there in her arms her



In - fant was shown: Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis



De - o.