

# Gloria In Excelsis

T. Tertius Noble



O bless-ed town of Beth-le-hem, With-in thy gray green shade, Ringed



round with ter-raced vine-yard, And depth of ol-ive glade. There



on thy high green pas-tures, The shep-herds watch their sheep, The



low large moon shines glim-'ring O'er all the up-land steep.