

# Joyful Tidings Of A Saviour

Rev. S. M. Nourse



Joy-ful tid-ings of a Sa-viour Came this day To the world, as in



dark-ness and sin it lay; An-gel vo-ices sang soft and clear



Through the mid-night air. The bells send forth their peace-ful strain, And



tell that joy-ful news a - gain, Far o-ver the snow. Sweet-ly



sing, then with the An-gels, Soft and clear; Let your voi-ces be



borne on the chill night air; Ca-rol soft-ly, ca-rol sweet-ly, Peace pro-



-claim Through the birth of a Sav-iour in Beth-le-hem.