



'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind;) 'Glad tidings of great joy I bring |:To you {and all mankind'. }:|

'To you in David's town this day Is born, of David's line, The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; |:And this {shall be the sign:' }:|

'The heavenly Babe you there shall find, To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing-bands, |:And in {a manger laid.' }:| Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of Angels, praising God, and thus |:Addressed {their joyful song: }:|

'All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth, from Heaven to men, |:Begin {and never cease.' }:|