

## BIRTH

## O Hearken Ye

*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace. Luke 2:14*

1. O heark-en ye who would be - lieve, The gra - cious tid - ings  
 2. O heark-en ye who long for peace, Your trou - bled search - ing  
 3. O heark-en ye who long for love And turn your hearts to

now re - ceive: Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis De - o. The  
 now may cease. Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis De - o. For  
 God a - bove. Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis De - o. The

mighty Lord of heav'n and earth To - day is come to hu - man birth.  
 at this cra - dle you shall find God's heal - ing grace for all man - kind.  
 an - gel's song the won - der tells: Now Love In - car - nate with us dwells!

Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis De - o.  
 Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis De - o.  
 Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis De - o.

TEXT: Wihla Hutson  
 MUSIC: Alfred Burt

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8.8.6.6.D.

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