

Christ Is Born(Highfield)
Laurene Highfield, 1913.
Alfred Helton.

To a far Judean hill,
Through the silence sweet and still,
Came a shining angel from the court of Light;
"Fear ye not," he softly said,
To the shepherds, sore afraid,
"Unto you the Christ is born this holy night."

Refrain

Fear ye not that skies above are glory riv'n;
Angels hail the Savior's birth,
Peace and joy shall fill the earth;
Unto you in Bethlehem a king is giv'n,
Glory, glory be to God who reigns in Heav'n!

O'er the far Judean plain,
Sounded out a glad refrain,
"Glory, glory be to God," the angels sang:
Telling of Messiah's birth,
Bringing gladness to the earth,
All the heav'nly arches with sweet music rang.

Refrain

Christ, the Lord, is born a king,
Joy and hope and faith to bring,
Glory, glory be to God who reigns above;
Peace on earth, good will to men,
Tell it o'er and o'er again,
All the world shall know the fullness of His love.

Refrain