

Unto Him Be Glory

Emma Pitt, 1881.

Irvin Heffley.

O'er Bethlehem's bright and sunny plain,  
There comes a holy calm,  
In solemn tones there Sharon waves  
Her beauteous trees of palm.

Refrain

Let hills, let hills and vales their voice unite,  
And greet, and greet with us in lofty praise,  
And greet with us in lofty praise,  
The Day-Spring from on high;  
Be glory, honor unto Him  
Who on this day was born.

Be glory, honor unto Him,  
Who on this day was born,  
With heart and voice join in the strain,  
This holy, sacred morn.

Refrain

All nations catch the glory theme,  
And our Messiah praise,  
Let every tongue His honor speak,  
And sing in joyful lays.

Refrain

Far on the listening ear of night,  
Comes sweet and sacred song,  
The angels from their lofty height,  
The mighty strain prolong.

Refrain