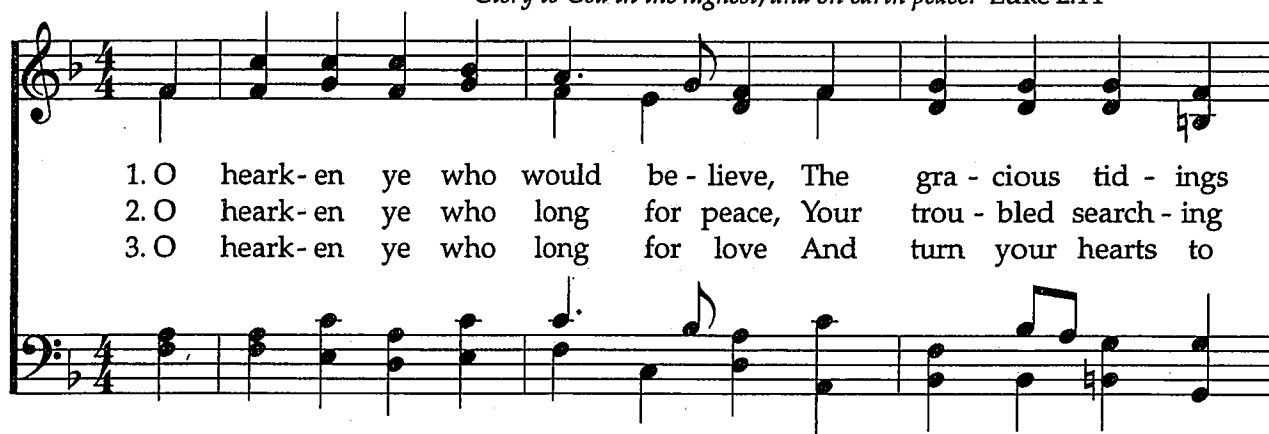


O Hearken Ye 274

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


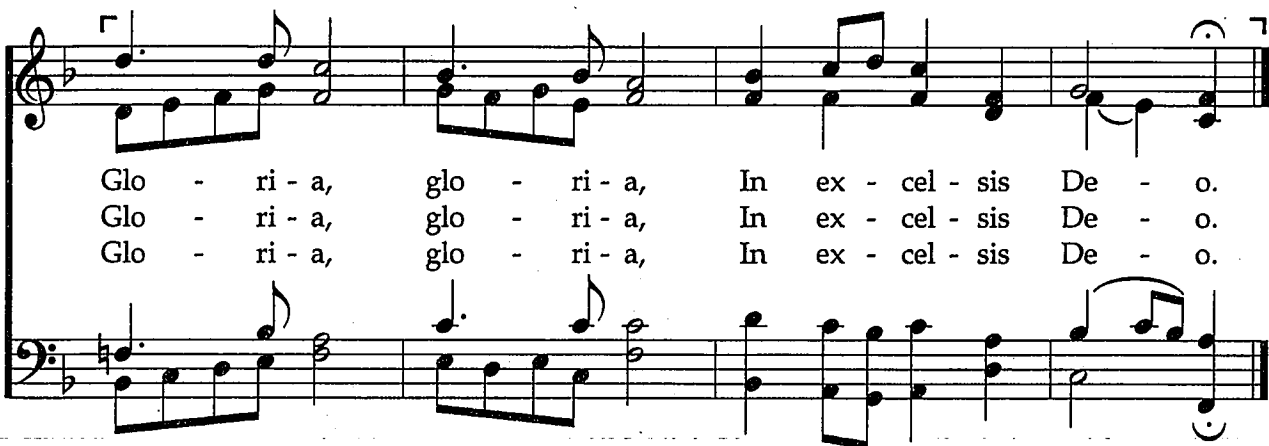
1. O hear- en ye who would be - lieve, The gra - cious tid - ings
 2. O hear- en ye who long for peace, Your trou - bled search - ing
 3. O hear- en ye who long for love And turn your hearts to



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



might-y 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

O HEARKEN YE
 8.8.6.6.D.