

150 O Hearken Ye

My soul glorifies the Lord. Luke 1:46

1. O hear - en ye who would be - lieve, The gra - cious ti - dings
 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: The
 now may cease. Glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis De - o. For
 God a - bove. 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.

TEXT: Wihla Hutson
 MUSIC: Alfred Burt

O HEARKEN YE
 8.8.6.6.D.

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