

Rolling Downward

The Angel Song

Robert Lowry

1. Roll - - ing down - - ward, through the mid - night, Comes a
 2. Wond'r - - ing shep - herds see the glo - - ry, Hear the
 3. Christ - - the Sav - ior, God's A - noint - ed, Comes to

glo - rious burst of heav'n - - ly song 'Tis a cho - rus full of
 word the shin - ing ones de - - clare; At the man - ger fall in
 earth our fear - ful debt to pay. Man of sor - rows, and re

sweet - ness, And the sing - ers are an an - gel throng
 wor - ship, While the mu - - sic fills the quiv'r ing air
 ject - ed, Lamb of God, that takes our sin a - - way

Glo - - ry, glo - - ry in the high - est, On the

- - - - Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry

earth good - will and peace to men Down the a - - ges send the

e - - cho: Let the glad earth shout a - gain

1. Rolling downward, through the midnight,
Comes a glorious burst of heav'nly song;
'Tis a chorus full of sweetness,
And the singers are an angel throng.
Glory! glory in the highest!

Chorus:

On the earth goodwill and peace to men!
Down the ages send the echo;
Let the glad earth shout again!

2. Wond'ring shepherds see the glory,
Hear the word the shining ones declare;
At the manger fall in worship,
While the music fills the quiv'ring air.
3. Christ the Savior, God's Anointed,
Comes to earth our fearful debt to pay.
Man of sorrows, and rejected,
Lamb of God, that takes our sin away.