Rolling Downward

The Angel Song



1. Rolling downward, through the midnight, Comes a glorious burst of heavenly song; 'Tis a chorus full of sweetness, And the singers are an angel throng.

Chorus:
Glory! glory in the highest!
On the earth goodwill and peace to men!
Down the ages sound 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 quivering 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.