Rolling Downward The Angel Song

Robert Lowry



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.

Rolling Downward 2 Dec 30, 2006 20:39