Rolling Downward

Hathersage

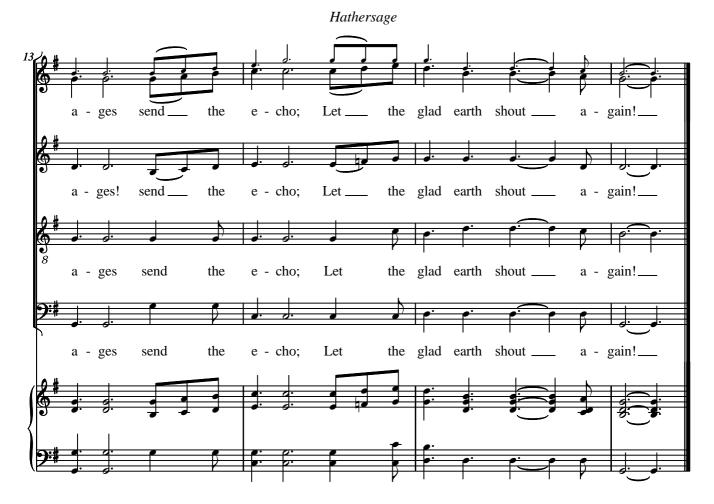


Rolling Downward (cont.)

Hathersage



Rolling Downward (cont.)



1 Rolling downward through the midnight Comes a glorious burst of heavenly song;'Tis the 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 send the echo; Let the glad earth shout again!

2 Christ the Saviour, God's anointed, Comes to earth the fearful debt to pay; Child of Mary, man of sorrow, Lamb of God that takes our sins away.

Chorus

3 Wondering shepherds see the glory, Hear the words the shining ones declare! At the manger fall in worship, While the music fills the quivering air.

Chorus