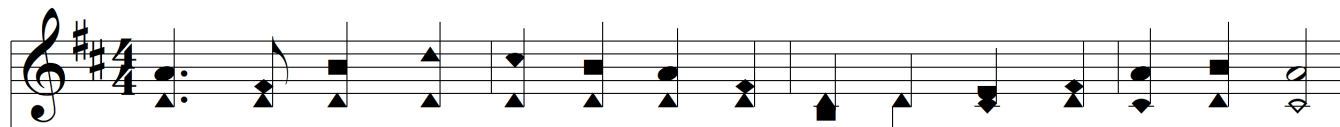
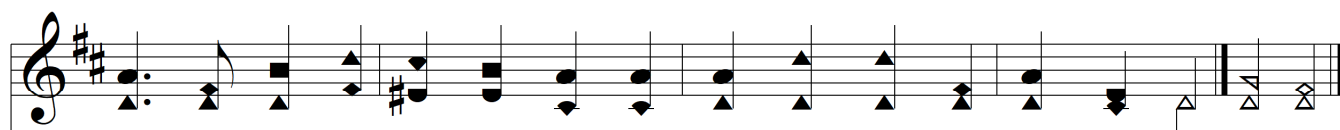
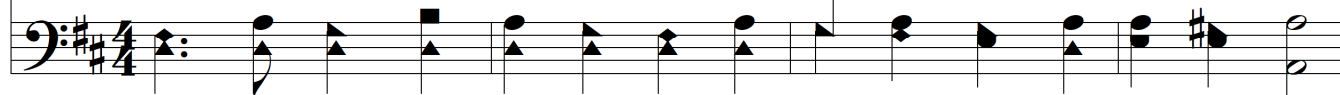


Little Children, Wake And Listen

ST. OSWALD 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Lit - tle chil - dren, wake and lis - ten! Songs are break - ing o'er the earth;
2. Long a - go, to lone - ly mead - ows An - gels brought the mes - sage down;
3. What is this that they are tell - ing, Sing - ing in the qui - et street?
4. Words to bring us great - er glad - ness, Tho' our hearts from care are free;
5. "Praise to God!" The an - gels' cho - rus Rings thru all the earth a - gain,
6. Lit - tle chil - dren, wake and lis - ten! Songs are ring - ing thru the earth;



While the stars in heav - en glis - ten Hear the news of Je - sus' birth.
Still each year thru mid - night shad - ows, It is heard in ev - 'ry town.
While their voic - es high are swell - ing, What sweet words do they re - peat?
Words to chase a - way our sad - ness, Cheer - less tho' our hearts may be.
Sweet - ly sounds the ech - o o'er us, "Peace on earth, good - will to men."
While the stars in heav - en glis - ten, Hear the news of Je - sus' birth. A - men.

