GLORY IN THE HIGHEST

1. Glory in the highest, Lo! the mighty strain;
   Wakes the harps of angels,—Fills the world again.
   Glory in the highest! Hear the echo still;
   Glory to the Father, Peace, on earth goodwill.

2. Shepherds lost in wonder, Heard the midnight song,
   On the plains of Judah; From that shining throng.
   Spread abroad the tidings; Christ, the Lord, is born.

3. Glory in the highest, O! the blissful morn,
   Spread abroad the tidings; Christ, the Lord, is born.
   Glory to the Father, Peace, on earth goodwill.

Words by Mary G. Walker
Music by Hubert P. Main