



Far, Far Away in Judea's Plains

Far, far away on Judea's plains,
Shepherds of old heard the joyous strains:
Glory to God, Glory to God,
Glory to God in the highest:
Peace on earth, good-will to men;
Peace on earth, good-will to men!

Sweet are these strains of redeeming love,
Message of mercy from heaven above:
Glory to God, Glory to God,
Glory to God in the highest:
Peace on earth, good-will to men;
Peace on earth, good-will to men!

Lord, with the angels we too would rejoice,
Help us to sing with the heart and voice:
Glory to God, Glory to God,
Glory to God in the highest:
Peace on earth, good-will to men;
Peace on earth, good-will to men!

Hasten the time when, from every clime,
Men shall unite in the strains sublime:
Glory to God, Glory to God,
Glory to God in the highest:
Peace on earth, good-will to men;
Peace on earth, good-will to men!