

London Gallery Quire 482

1

Anon.

What joyful news to us are told

Anon.
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=140]

Soprano [Air]

1. What joy - ful news to us are told, A Sa - viour pro - mised
 2. While an - gels tune their harps a - bove To sing Mes - si - ah's
 3. The Prince of Peace, the migh - ty God, All - won - der - ful, all -
 4. We will ex - alt our voi - ces high; To Je - sus we will

Alto

1. What joy - ful news to us are told, A Sa - viour pro - mised
 2. While an - gels tune their harps a - bove To sing Mes - si - ah's
 3. The Prince of Peace, the migh - ty God, All - won - der - ful, all -
 4. We will ex - alt our voi - ces high; To Je - sus we will

Tenor

1. What joy - ful news to us are told, A Sa - viour pro - mised
 2. While an - gels tune their harps a - bove To sing Mes - si - ah's
 3. The Prince of Peace, the migh - ty God, All - won - der - ful, all -
 4. We will ex - alt our voi - ces high; To Je - sus we will

Bass

1. What joy - ful news to us are told, A Sa - viour pro - mised
 2. While an - gels tune their harps a - bove To sing Mes - si - ah's
 3. The Prince of Peace, the migh - ty God, All - won - der - ful, all -
 4. We will ex - alt our voi - ces high; To Je - sus we will

6

S

long, A Sa - viour pro - mised long! The glo - rious child let us be - hold,
 birth, To sing Mes - si - ah's birth, Let us pro - claim our Sa - viour's love,
 wise, All - won - der - ful, all - wise, Vouch - safed to leave his bright a - bode
 sing,, To Je - sus we will sing, With shouts of praise to God on high,

A

long, A Sa - viour pro - mised long! The glo - rious child let us be - hold,
 birth, To sing Mes - si - ah's birth, Let us pro - claim our Sa - viour's love,
 wise, All - won - der - ful, all - wise, Vouch - safed to leave his bright a - bode
 sing,, To Je - sus we will sing, With shouts of praise to God on high,

T

long, A Sa - viour pro - mised long! The glo - rious child let us be - hold,
 birth, To sing Mes - si - ah's birth, Let us pro - claim our Sa - viour's love,
 wise, All - won - der - ful, all - wise, Vouch - safed to leave his bright a - bode
 sing,, To Je - sus we will sing, With shouts of praise to God on high,

B

long, A Sa - viour pro - mised long! The glo - rious child let us be - hold,
 birth, To sing Mes - si - ah's birth, Let us pro - claim our Sa - viour's love,
 wise, All - won - der - ful, all - wise, Vouch - safed to leave his bright a - bode
 sing,, To Je - sus we will sing, With shouts of praise to God on high,

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;
 ◻ ◻ show instrumental notes.

What joyful news to us are told 482

11

S
To him ad-dress our song, Which brought us peace on earth, His em-pire in the skies, Our Sa-viour and our King'

A
To him ad-dress our song, Which brought us peace on earth, His em-pire in the skies, Our Sa-viour and our King'

T
To him ad-dress our song, Which brought us peace on earth, His em-pire in the skies, Our Sa-viour and our King'

B
To him ad-dress our song, Which brought us peace on earth, His em-pire in the skies, Our Sa-viour and our King'

16

S
song, earth, skies, King, The glo-rious child let us be - hold, Let us pro - claim our Sa - viour's love, Which brought us peace on earth. Vouch - safed to leave his bright a - bode His em - pire in the skies. With shouts of praise to God on high, Our Sa - viour and our King.

A
song, earth, skies, King, The glo-rious child let us be - hold, Let us pro - claim our Sa - viour's love, Which brought us peace on earth. Vouch - safed to leave his bright a - bode His em - pire in the skies. With shouts of praise to God on high, Our Sa - viour and our King.

T
song, earth, skies, King, The glo-rious child let us be - hold, Let us pro - claim our Sa - viour's love, Which brought us peace on earth. Vouch - safed to leave his bright a - bode His em - pire in the skies. With shouts of praise to God on high, Our Sa - viour and our King.

B
dress our song, The glo-rious child let us be - hold, To him ad - dress our song. peace on earth, Let us pro - claim our Sa - viour's love, Which brought us peace on earth. in the skies, Vouch - safed to leave his bright a - bode His em - pire in the skies. and our King, With shouts of praise to God on high, Our Sa - viour and our King.

Bars 12-17: Pickard-Cambridge's underlay has been slightly emended.

Bar 17 bass note 1; original has $\downarrow e\flat$.