

In Old Judea

Buck & Geibel, c. 1901

♩=100
dolce



In old Ju - de-a, a - mid the plains a - far, My eyes be - hold a bright-ly shin - ing
In old Ju - de-a, where Christ, the Lord, was born, In Beth-le - hem, that bless - ed Christ-mas



star; Bathed in the splen - dor that floods the eas - tern skies, With - in a
morn; The stars still shin - ing, in beau - ty o - ver - head, On all the



man - ger, a sleep - ing Ba - by lies. Though meek and low - ly, a ra - diance
world . its lov - ing beams are shed. The crim - son glo - ry of Cal - v'ry's



ho - ly Il - lumes the place with won - drous light; While on the
sto - ry Is hal - lowed by its soft - ened glo - ry, While all



hill - side, and in the val - ley, The an - gel host sings through the night:
the peo - ple of earth are sing - ing The an - gels' song of long ago:



“Glo - ry to God, all Glo - ry to God! Voi - ces ex - hal - ting - ly ring;
“Glo - ry to God, all Glo - ry to God! Voi - ces ex - hal - ting - ly ring;



Peace and Good Will in the hearts of men, Hail to the New Born King!
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26 *poco riten.* *D.C.*

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