

# A Tale of the Olden Time

Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885)

Melody by Benn W. J. Trevaldwyn

*Solo or Semi-Chorus*

♩ = 113

1. I'll tell you a tale of the old - en time, While the  
 2. The beasts of the mea - dows bowed down their head A - ll  
 3. O who are these mas - ters of an - cient mould? O these  
 4. The kings of the east i - n num - ber three, Al - l  
 5. For all th - e ze - nith is blaz - ing with light, And mu-

*Full*

yule log burns bright, and the church bells chime. Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis  
 un - der the moon - light so soft - ly shed. Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis  
 are the shep - herds, the lords of the fold; Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis  
 wor - ship the Mon - arch of high de - gree; Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis  
 - sic - al voic - es en - rap - ture the night: Glo-ria in ex - cel - sis

*Solo or Semi-Chorus*

De - o. There sate a fair prin - cess in  
 De - o. They wor - shipped the King of Cre -  
 De - o. They have heard from the sky of the  
 De - o. Their trib - ute they off - er, their  
 De - o. O this is the car - ol of

joy on her throne, And there in her arms her In - fant was shown:  
 - a - tion there In the arms of the mo - ther so pass - ing fair.  
 birth of their King, They have heard all the sky with the har - mo - ny ring.  
 heads they bow, And clear - er and clear - er is e - cho - ing now,  
 peace and good - will From the voic - es ce - les - tial, the ze - nith that fill;

*Full*

Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.  
 Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.  
 Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.  
 Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.  
 Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.