

There Rose on the Air

G. B. Mackee, 1883, alt.
♩ = 100

H. W. Porter

1. There rose on the air a sweet, sweet song That told of a Sav - ior's
 2. Glad tid - ings of joy to man they bring, "Your Sav - ior is born this
 3. Thro' moun-tain and vale the sweet song rang, "Glad tid - ings of joy we
 4. Our Sav - ior who on that day was born, Was "the bright and morn - ing
 5. Sav - ior, to Thee our young hearts we give, To Thee sweet-est praises we

birth; The song of that pure and ho - ly throng That
 day!" As an - gels the sweet, sweet song still sing, We'll
 bring!" The moun - tains ech - oed the song they sang, "Peace
 Star"; We'll walk in His light both night and morn, Till
 sing; Our love and our lives to Thee we give; Ac-

Refrain

brought good news to the earth.
 join in their heav - en - ly lay.
 on earth, good will to men." Je - sus, our Sav - ior, we hail Thee as our king.
 we reach our home a - far.
 - cept the off - 'ring we bring.

Je - sus, our Sav - ior, to Thee our hearts we bring. Hail, all hail! O hail "the King of Glo - ry."

Praise and mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name.