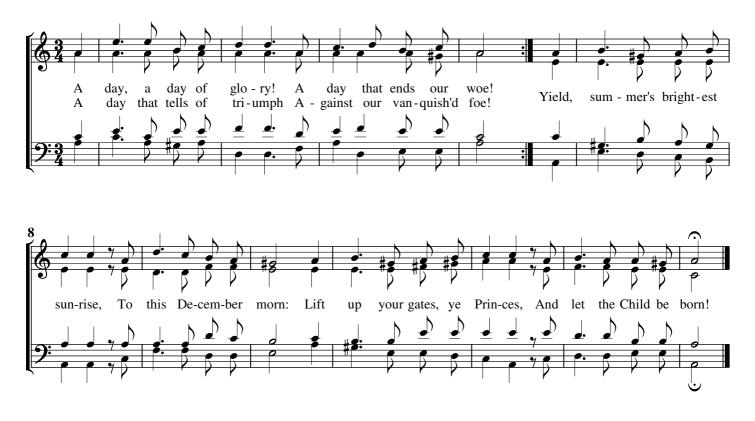
A day, a day of glory

J. M. Neale

Old French Carol Har. by Charles Wood



- 2. With Gloria in excelsis Archangels tell their mirth: With Kyrie elëyson Men answer upon earth: And angels swell the triumph, And mortals raise the horn, Lift up your gates, ye Princes, And let the Child be born.
- 3. He comes, His throne the manger; He comes, His shrine the stall; The ox and ass His courtiers, Who made and governs all: The "House of Bread" His birth-place, The Prince of wine and corn: Lift up your gates, ye Princes, And let the Child be born.
- 4. Then bar the gates, that henceforth None thus may passage win, Because the Prince of Israel Alone hath entered in: The earth, the sky, the ocean His glorious way adorn: Lift up your gates, ye Princes, And let the Child be born.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)