

# The Echoed Song

Eliza M. Sherman, 1884

Asa Hull

*♩* = 107

1. Soft - ly down the lapse of ag - es, Comes the e - cho  
 2. Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Christ the Lord is  
 3. Ah! the e - choes from the mount - ain! And on moon - lit  
 4. We can bring no East - ern trea - sure, With their in - cense

*Echo*

soft and low; (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) Of the song in  
 born to - day! (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) Chime, ye Christ - mas  
 Gal - i - lee! (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) Ne - ver woke to  
 rare and sweet! (Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!) But our hearts, with

*Echo*

Beth - l'em car - oled, Eight - een hun - dred years a - go! (Glo - ry in the high - est,  
 bells, the sto - ry, Let the child - ren join the lay! (Glo - ry in the high - est,  
 sweet - er mu - sic Than that Christ - mas mel - o - dy! (Glo - ry in the high - est,  
 love o'er - flow - ing, We will lay at Je - sus' feet. (Glo - ry in the high - est,

*Refrain*

glo - ry!)  
 glo - ry!) Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry!  
 glo - ry!)  
 glo - ry!)

Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Sweet - er car - ol

ne'er was sound-ed, Than in Beth-le - hem was sung. (*Echo* Glo-ry in the high-est, glo-ry!)