

# Unto Him Be Glory

Emma Pitt, 1881

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♩=100

1. O'er Beth-lehem's bright and sun-ny plain, There comes a ho-ly calm, In  
2. Be glo-ry, hon-or un-to Him, Who on this day was born, With  
3. All na-tions catch the glo-ry theme, And our Mes-si-ah praise, Let  
4. Far on the list-ening ear of night, Comes sweet and sac-red song, The

*Refrain*  
sol-lemn tones there Sha-ron waves Her beau-teous trees of palm.  
heart and voice join in the strain, This ho-ly, sac-red morn. Let hills, let hills and  
ev-ery tongue His hon-or speak, And sing in joy-ful lays. Let hills, let hills and  
an-gels from their loft-y height, The might-y strain pro-long.

vales their voice u-nite, And greet, and greet with us in loft-y praise, And  
vales And greet, and greet

greet with us in loft-y praise, The Day-Spring from on high; Be glo-ry, hon-or un-to Him Who

on this day was born.