

Irish Carol

Julie Andrews

Christmas day is come; let's all prepare for mirth,
Which fills the earth and heaven at this amazing birth.
Through both the joyous angels in strife and hurry fly,
With glories and hosannas, "All Holy" do they cry,

In heav'n the Church triumphant adores with all her

Choirs,
The militant on earth with humble faith admires.
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