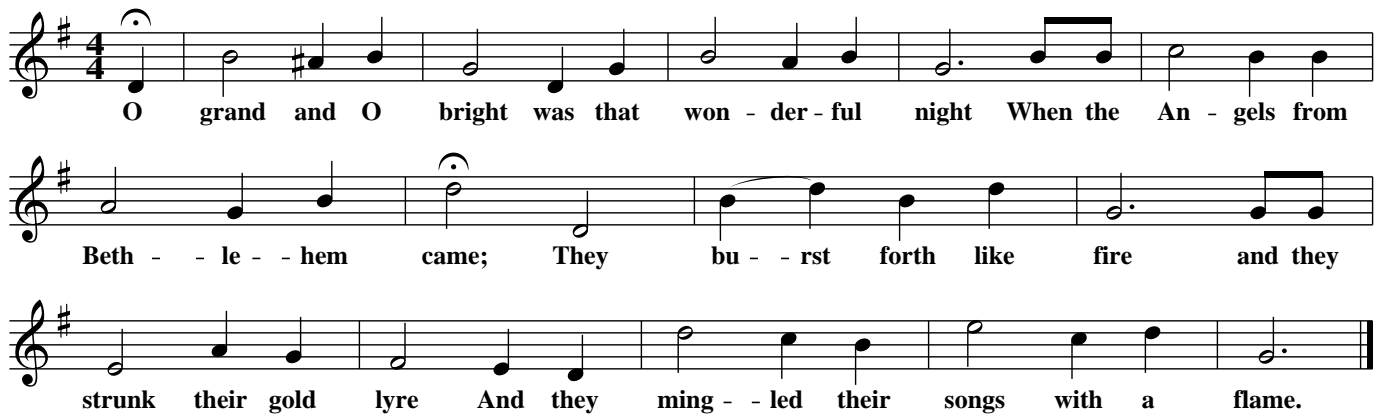


O Grand And O Bright



O grand and O bright was that won - der - ful night When the An - gels from
Beth - - le - - hem came; They bu - - rst forth like fire and they
strunk their gold lyre And they ming - - led their songs with a flame.

O grand and O bright was that wonderful night
When the angels from Bethlehem came;
They burst forth like fire and they struck their gold lyre,
And they mingled their songs with a flame.

'I bring you' said he 'from a glorious dream
A message both gladsome and bold (good)
A saviour has come to this world unknown,
And he lies in a manger of wood'.

The shepherds amazed, the little lambs gazed,
As the darkness was turned into light;
No voice was then heard but his wonderful word,
And his wonderful conquest was won.

Then goodwill to men, our life's but a span
Our souls are so sinful and bright (vile);
So pray, Christians, pray, and let Christmas Day
Have a tear as well as a smile.

Source: Sung by Betty Aldridge (67) Cam, Glos on 12 October 1995. Collected by Gwilym Davies

Notes: Betty learned it from her late husband, Ray Lord, who prized it so much that she had the opening words inscribed on his tombstone at Frampton-on-Severn. It can be traced back to George Lord, who was born in Gloucestershire's Cambridge in 1861.