

The Air Is Filled with the Echoes

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Margaret Bradford Morton, 1882

♩=95

1. The air is filled with the ech - oes, Glad voices are singing a -
2. The world was da - rk and lone - ly, Till the sound of His voice was
3. An angel may praise Him in Hea - ven, A child may sing up - on

- gain, Say - ing "Glory to God in the high - est, And peace and good will to
heard; And the hearts of the sad and the low - ly Leapt up at His light - est
earth, With a joy that shall ring thro' the ag - es, The sto - ry of Christ and His

men!" List - en, dear child - ren, list - en, Hear bells and ex - ult - ing chimes say The
word. O - ver the fields in their beau - ty The lil - ies and birds of the air, The
birth. List - en, dear child - ren, list - en, Hear bells and the joy - ous chimes say The

sweet - est song that ever was sung: "Je - sus is born to - day!"
ten - der love of the Fa - ther's smile He showed us ev - ery - where.
sweet - est song that ever was sung: "Je - sus is born to - day!"