

Let Our Gladness Have No End

Bohemian carol
NARODIL SE KRISTUS PÁN

1. Let our glad-ness have no end, Al-le-lu - ia!
2. See, the fove-liest bloom-ing rose, Al-le-lu - ia!
3. In - to flesh is made the Word, Al-le-lu - ia!

6 For to earth did Christ de - scend. Al - le - lu - ia!
From the branch of Jes - se grows. Al - le - lu - ia!
He our re - fuge and our Lord. Al - le - lu - ia!

6 On this day God

9 gave us Christ, His Son, to save us; Christ, His Son, to save us.

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