Old Town of David Bore the Lord

for

Soprano

Text - Charles Bukowski

Music - Paul Henry
Old Town of David Bore the Lord

Old town of David save the Lord.

the promised first born Son,
So hold the Father to the word

that human kind be one.

all angels bore the news and joy
'Till eternity ceased a
Song:
So she turned hurried to the bay
and know 'twas onde him long long long long.

So when we hope and when we weep
inside a nearer plane.

Sightmark
NO. MEDIUM-12 STAVES
LITHO'D IN N.A.
Old Town of David Born the Lord

Old town of David born the Lord,
The promised first born son, so hold the Foler to the word
That hu-man kind be one.

All angel born the news and joy 'Till cent-sence ceased a.