All this night bright angels sing
Christmas traditional

Moderato

All this night bright angels sing, Ne- ver was such car- oling,
Wake, O earth, wake eve- ry thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring:

Hark! a voice which loud ly cries, "Mor-tals, mor- tals, wake and
Wake and joy; for all this night, Heaven and eve- ry twink- ling

rise. Lo! to glad ness Turns your sad ness: From the earth is
All a-maz ing, Still stand gaz ing, An-gels, powers, and

ris'n a Sun, Shines all night tho' day be done.”
Wake, and joy this Sun to see.
Hail, O Sun, O blessed Light, Sent into this world by night;

Let Thy Rays and heav'nly Pow'rs, Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most duly, Thou art truly, God and Man, we do confess: Hail, O Sun of Righteousness!

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)