O dark was the night

B. W. J. Trevaldwyn



- 2. But in a poor stable their couch was made, And low in a manger the Babe was laid, O fair was the Child, the mother how fair! But only the oxen stood waiting there!
- But out on the hills was a wondrous light, And heavenly music entranced the night; And beasts of the field were roused in their lair By the sound of the voices and harps in the air.
- And shepherds a-watching their flocks by night Espied in the heavens a marvellous sight; Of angels and spirits a mighty throng, For joy and great gladness singing this song:
- O come then, ye faithful, ye men of good will, Let joy and thanksgiving every heart fill; Tell out the glad tidings that Jesus has come, To open the way to the heavenly home.

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