

O'er the plains

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836 – 1879)

VERSE 1. Repeating for 2nd half
Andante maestoso

mp

1. { O'er the plains the dark-ness deep-ens, Shades of night, a-bove, be - low,
Faith and Hope, at - tent are watch - ing For the to - kens of the morn:—

mp

7

p

All a - round a gloom - y si - lence Speak a
Through the chill night air is glow - ing Love, be-

p

12

Allegro spiritoso. VERSES 2-6.

ff

- world of sin and woe:— 2. Like a slum-b'rer wak'd by sun-light,
- liev - ing, yet for - lorn!

ff

18

See the sleep - ing world a - rise' O the sud - den blaze of glo - ry Burst - ing

25

on the dark-ened eyes! Light of Light, the Fa-ther's Bright-ness, Son of Right-eous-ness, is

32

night, And the shades of night for - e - ver Van-ish in His Light, and die.

3. Hark! What music fills the Heavens,
 Chanted by celestial choirs!
 From the deep unseen resounding,
 Echoing to seraphic lyres!
 Rapt in solemn awe, adoring
 Three in One and One in Three,—
 All Creation wonders, listening
 To the Angels' minstrelsy.

4. Hail! Ye mortals! captive, blinded,
 Straying, wandering, dying, dead,—
 Yours are freedom, truth, and guidance,
 God's own Light is on you shed!
 Peace and Mercy, Life and Glory,
 All are yours, in God who dwell;—
 God is Love! He comes to give you
 His own self, Emmanuel!

5. Hail! immortal heirs of Glory!
 Citizens of Heaven above!
 God in Man is in yon manger, —
 Cradled there, Eternal Love!
 Babe of Bethlehem! We know Thee,
 Dying, Risen, Ascended Lord!
 Mighty God! Triumphant Victor!
 By angelic Hosts adored!

6. Glory to the Eternal Father!
 To the Incarnate Son, we sing!
 Glory to the Spirit dwelling
 In the hearts where Christ is King—
 Glory to Jehovah Jesus!
 Glory to the Three in One!
 Hallelujah! God is Human,
 Man Divine, in God's own Son!