

The night in solemn stillness hung

J. G. Smith

Smoothly

mf *cresc.*

1. The night in sol-emn still-ness hung O'er pas-tures fair and green, When from a-bove the

cresc.

an-gels' song Fell thro' the still se - rene; It came to those whose watch-full care

ff *p*

Kept their flocks in safe-ty there. Re-joice, re-joice, For un - to you is

pp *f* *rall.* *ff*

peace re-stored, To - day is born a Sa- viour, who Is Christ the Lord.

f 2. Great dread and wonder at the sound
Then filled each heaving breast,
And prone they lay upon the ground
By trembling fears possessed;
cresc. While louder still the anthem rung
By angels' myriad voices sung.
Rejoice, etc.

mf 3. But lo! of joy and peace on earth
The angel voices spoke;
And of the Saviour's infant birth
The gladsome tidings broke;
And bade the shepherds bend their way,
To where the cradled infant lay.
Rejoice, etc.

mf 4. And still the accents sweet and fair
Came through the starry night,
p Then died away upon the air
With sounds of rich delight;
cresc. And lo! a star serenely shone
mf To guide their wandering footsteps on.
Rejoice, etc.

* This chord for verses 2, 3 and 4.