

# All this night bright angels sing

F. Fruttchey

1. All this night bright an - gels sing, Nev - er was such car - ol - ling.

5 Hark! a voice which loud - ly cries, Mor - tals, mor - tals, wake and rise.

9 Lo! to glad - ness turns your sad - ness, From the earth is ris'n a Son,

13 Shines all night tho' day be done, Shines all night tho' day be done.

2. Wake, O earth, wake everything,  
Wake, and hear the joy I bring:  
Wake and joy; for all this night,  
Heaven and every twinkling light  
All amazing, still stand gazing;  
Angels, Powers, and all that be,  
Wake and joy this Son to see.

3. Hail! O Son, O blessed light  
Sent into this world by night;  
Let Thy rays and heavenly powers  
Shine in these dark souls of ours;  
For most duly, Thou art truly  
God and man, we do confess;  
Hail, O Son of Righteousness.

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