

Sweetly sang the Angels

T. F. Dunhill

UNISON.

1. Sweet-ly sang the An - gels in the clear calm night, On their white wings rest - ing

in the heav'n-ly light; Sent by God the Fa - ther, who our love has sought,

REFRAIN.
Un - to men and chil - dren tid-ings glad they brought. Chil-dren, blend your voi - ces,

in sweet con-cord sing, Hail the Lord's An - oint - ed, Christ, the chil-dren's King.

2. To the gentle shepherds it was first revealed,
Watching 'mid the darkness in the open field,
That in David's city, on that holy morn,
In a lowly stable, Christ, our King, was born.
Children, blend your voices, etc.

3. Gladdened by the tidings, hastily they sped
To the crowded city and the manger-bed;
There they found the Saviour, with His mother mild;
Him they loved and worshipped though a lowly child.
Children, blend your voices, etc.

4. In His simple childhood, and His sacred youth,
All His ways were holy, all His words were truth;
For our sins He suffered, and through grief untold,
All His lambs He purchased for His sacred fold.
Children, blend your voices, etc.

5. Jesu, meek and gentle, make us like to Thee,
Loving, true, and tender, Thou wouldst have us be.
Blessings rich and holy, at this Christmas
Pour Thou out upon us, Saviour, King, and Guide.
Children, blend your voices, etc.