

Sweet Angels, ever bright and fair.

Carol 272.

(CHRISTMAS.)

C. Stepper.

Words by T. D. Hyde.
Moderato.

1. Sweet An - gels, ev - er bright and fair, Why in the mid - night skies Sang ye such strains all

free from care, While earth was heav - ing sighs? Why thro' the dark, o'er Beth'hem's hills, Shed

ye your ra - dant light, As glo - ry stream'd in heav'nly rills, While shepherds watched by night?

CHORUS.

Ca - rol - ling, ca - rol - ling, ti - dings to bring, Sing - ing of Je - sus, the Sav - iour and King!

Ca - rol - ling, ca - rol - ling, ti - dings to bring, Sing - ing of Je - sus, the Sav - iour and King!

2

O sons of men, from far away
Where heavenly anthems swell,
Where never fades the glorious day,
We came good news to tell!
On wings of love we sped to earth
To brighten sin's dark night,
To herald One whose wondrous birth
Should shed eternal light.
CHORUS. Carolling, etc.

3

O Angels bright, O Heavenly Choir,
Your gladsome news unfold;
On golden harps and sweet-strung lyre,
Sing glories yet untold!

Tell to each earth-worn weary heart
Where peace and truth are found,
That we may bear an angel's part
The throne of love around.
CHORUS. Carolling, etc.

4

O sons of men, this blessed morn
For you with joy is fraught,
For Jesus Christ to-day is born,
And hath salvation brought!
Lo! Eden's gates are open now,
And heaven stoops to kiss
All faithful sons who humbly bow
To Him who brings them bliss.
CHORUS. Carolling, etc.