



Sweetest music, softly stealing.

Carol 392.

CHRISTMAS.

Words by G. W. Brindley.
With expression.

C. Stimper.

mf

1. Sweet - est mu - sic, soft - ly steal - ing Thro' the si - lence of the night;
 2. Now in Da - vid's an - cient of - ty He is born, the an - gels say;
 3. Shep - herds, to the sta - ble has - ten, There your Sav - iour Christ is born,
 4. He from high - est heav'n de - scend - ing Comes on earth your woes to heal,

mf

To the shep - herds, now re - veal - ing, Christ is born, the Source of light.
 God the Fa - ther, full of pi - ty, Sends His Son to you to - day.
 Son of Ma - ry, low - ly maid - en, On this first glad Christ - mas morn!
 That your ev - 'ry want at - tend - ing, Love of God He may re - veal.

f

CHORUS. ALL VOICES IN UNISON.

ff

Glo - ry un - to God the Fa - ther, Who hath sent His on - ly Son,

ORGAN. *Full Swell.*

Ped.

That He may all na - tions ga - ther Round His feet and make them one.

Gt.