

The Angels' Song at Bethlehem.

CAROL.

WORDS BY J. RYLAND HARROP.

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Moderato

Soprano.

1. 'Twas win-ter in old Beth-le-hem, The mid-night air was
2. And from the ra-diant Star-lit skies The an-gel chirs a-

Accomp.

cold, And Sheep from yon-der neigh-bring hills Were go-ther'd in the fold When
gain Break forth in sweet-est me-lo-dy, Their song "GOOD WILL TO MEN" A

Cres - accel - er - ando

quickly as the light-ning flash On the ho-ri-son gleams, A brilliant star in
no-bler an- them n'er was sung From yonder heights a-bove, It told of peace &

Cres - accel - er - ando

Splendour rose, And Shed its glow-ing beams, while from the aer-ial spheres there came A
hope & joy, It was the song of love, while Christ the in-fant Prince of peace, The