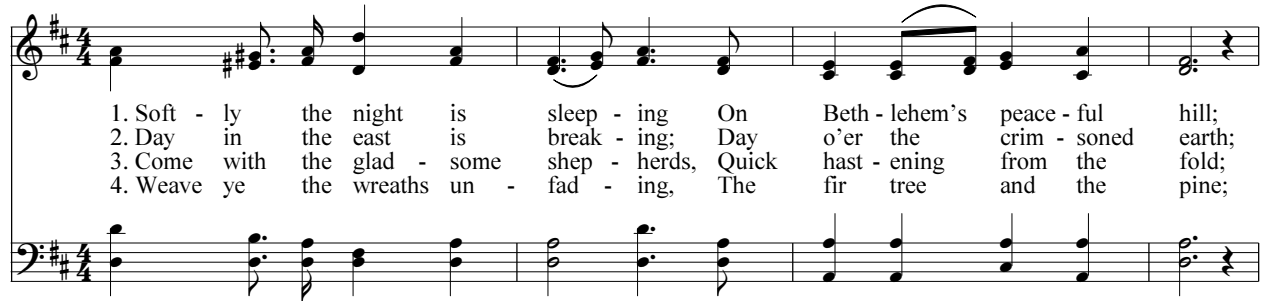


Softly the Night Is Sleeping

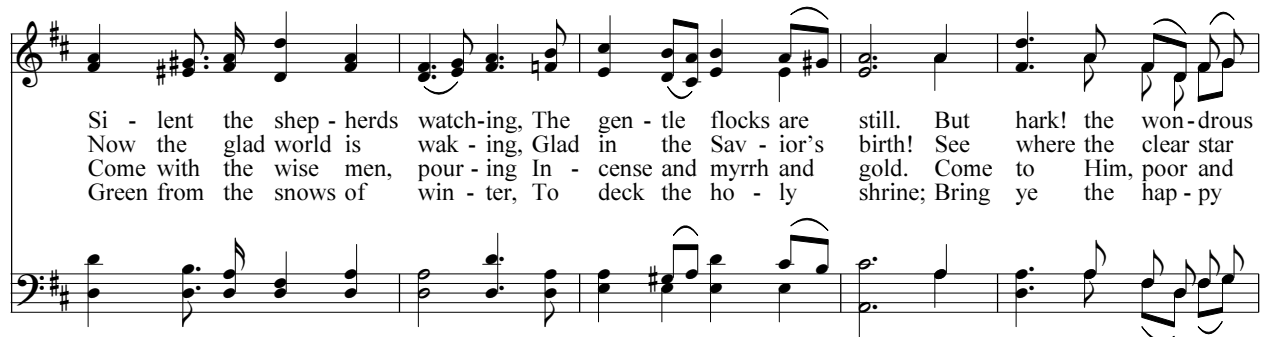
Edward Abiel Washburn, 1866

Massah Miksch Warner

♩=103



1. Soft - ly the night is sleep - ing On Beth - lehem's peace - ful hill;
2. Day in the east is break - ing; Day o'er the crim - soned earth;
3. Come with the glad - some shep - herds, Quick hast - ening from the fold;
4. Weave ye the wreaths un - fad - ing, The fir tree and the pine;



Si - lent the shep - herds watch - ing, The gen - tle flocks are still. But hark! the won - drous
Now the glad world is wak - ing, Glad in the Sav - ior's birth! See where the clear star
Come with the wise men, pour - ing In - cense and myrrh and gold. Come to Him, poor and
Green from the snows of win - ter, To deck the ho - ly shrine; Bring ye the hap - py

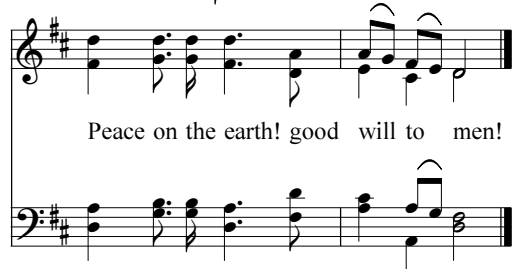


mu - sic Falls from the op - 'ning sky; Val - ley and cliff re - e - cho,
blend - eth O - ver the man - ger blest; See where the in - fant Je - sus
low - ly, A - round the cra - dle throng; Come with your hearts of sun - shine,
child - ren! For this is Christ - mas morn; Je - sus, the sin - less in - fant,

Refrain



“Glo - ry to God on high!”
Smiles up - on Ma - ry's breast! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! it rings a - gain,
And sing the an - gels' song.
Je - sus, the Lord, is born.



Peace on the earth! good will to men!