

London Gallery Quire 24

Hark, hear you not a cheerful noise?

Anon., from Mathew Wilkins' Book of Psalmody

Carol for 1836, anon., from the Melbury Osmond MS
 Edited by Blaise Compton and Francis Roads

[♩=100]

Soprano

1. Hark, hear you not a cheer - ful noise, Which makes the hea - vens
 2. *So loud they sung - it down to earth, In - no - cent chil - dren*
 3. Their prince, their God, - like one of those Is made a child and

Alto

1. Hark, hear you not a cheer - ful noise,
 2. *So loud they sung - it down to earth,*
 3. Their prince, their God, - like one of those

Tenor [Air]

1. Hark, hear you not a cheer - ful noise, Which makes the hea - vens
 2. *So loud they sung - it down to earth, In - no - cent chil - dren*
 3. Their prince, their God, - like one of those Is made a child and

Bass

1. Hark, hear you not a cheer - ful noise,
 2. *So loud they sung it down to earth,*
 3. Their prince, their God, like one of those

6

S

ring with joy, Which makes the hea - vens ring with joy?
heard their mirth, In - no - cent chil - dren heard their mirth,
 wrapt in clothes, Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

A

Which makes the hea - vens ring with joy?
In - no - cent chil - dren heard their mirth,
 Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

T

ring with joy, Which makes the hea - vens ring with joy?
heard their mirth, In - no - cent chil - dren heard their mirth,
 wrapt in clothes, Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

B

Which makes the hea - vens ring with joy?
In - no - cent chil - dren heard their mirth,
 Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

Hark, hear you not a cheerful noise? 24

10

S
See where like_ stars bright an - gels fly, A thou-sand heaven - ly
And sang with_ them what none can say, For joy their prince was
All this_ in_ time was ful - ly done. We have a Sa - viour,

A
See where like_ stars_ bright an - gels fly, A thou-sand
And sang with_ them_ what none can say, For joy their
All this_ in_ time_ was ful - ly done. We have a

T
See where like_ stars_ bright an - gels fly, A thou-sand heaven - ly
And sang with_ them_ what none can say, For joy their prince was
All this_ in_ time_ was ful - ly done. We have a Sa - viour,

B
See where like_ stars bright an - gels fly, A thou-sand
And sang_ with_ them what none can say, For joy their
All this_ in_ time was ful - ly done. We have a

15

S
e - choes_ cry, A thou - sand heav'n - ly e - choes cry.
born that_ day, For joy their prince_ was born that day.
God the_ Son, We have a Sa - viour, God the Son.

A
heaven - ly e - choes cry, A thou - sand heav'n - ly e - choes cry.
prince was born that day, For joy their prince_ was born that day.
Sa - viour, God the Son, We have a Sa - viour, God the Son.

T
e - choes_ cry, A thou - sand heav'n - ly e - choes cry.
born that_ day, For joy their prince_ was born that day.
God the_ Son, We have a Sa - viour, God the Son.

B
heaven ly e - choes cry, A thou - sand heav'n - ly e - choes cry.
prince was born that day, For joy_ their prince_ was born that day.
Sa - viour, God the Son, We have_ a Sa - viour, God the Son.