

London Gallery Quire 98

If angels sung a Saviour's birth

"Milford", by Joseph Stephenson (c1732-1810)

Edited by Francis Roads

Text anon.

[♩=92]

Soprano

Alto

Tenor [Air]

Bass

1. If an - gels sung a Sa - viour's birth, If
 2. He frail mor - ta - li - ty shook off, He
 3. Grieve not, vain man, who mor - tal art, Grieve
 4. Him - self he hum - bled to the grave, Him -
 5. Let heav'n and earth in con - tract joined, Let

1. If an - gels sung a
 2. He frail mor - ta - li -
 3. Grieve not, vain man, who
 4. Him - self he hum - bled
 5. Let heav'n and earth in

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 3. Grieve not, vain man, who mor - tal art, Grieve not, vain man, who
 4. Him - self he hum - bled to the grave, Him - self he hum - bled
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6

S

A

T

B

an - gels sung a Sa - viours birth, On that aus - pi - cious morn.
 frail mor - ta - li - ty shook off, Puts in - cor - rup - tion on,
 not, vain man, who mor - tal art, That thou to earth must fall,
 self he hum - bled to the grave, Made flesh like us to show,
 heav'n and earth in con - tract joined His bound - less mer - cies sing.

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If angels sung a Saviour's birth 98

11

S
A
T
B

We well may i - mi -
And he that late was
It was his por - tion,
That we as cer - tain -
Ev'n hell does now a

We well may i - mi -
And he that late was crowned
It was his por - tion, 'twas
That we as cer - tain - ly
Ev'n hell does now a con -

We well may i - mi - tate their mirth, We well may i - mi -
And he that late was crowned in scoff, And he that late was
It was his por - tion, 'twas the part, It was his por - tion,
That we as cer - tain - ly shall have, That we as cer - tain -
Ev'n hell does now a con - qu'ror find, Ev'n hell does now a

We well may i - mi - tate their mirth, We well may i - mi - tate
And he that late was crowned in scoff, And he that late was crowned
It was his por - tion, 'twas the part, It was his por - tion, 'twas
That we as cer - tain - ly shall have, That we as cer - tain - ly
Ev'n hell does now a con - qu'ror find, Ev'n hell does now a con -

16

S
A
T
B

tate their mirth, Now he a - gain is born, Now
crowned in scoff Now fills th'et - er - nal throne, Now
'twas the part, Of him that saved us all, Of
ly shall have A re - sur - rec - tion too, A
con - qu'ror find, And death has lost his sting, And

— their mirth, Now he a - gain is born,
— in scoff Now fills th'et - er - nal throne,
— the part, Of him that saved us all,
— shall have A re - sur - rec - tion too,
qu'ror find, And death has lost his sting,

tate — their mirth, Now
crowned — in scoff Now
'twas — the part, Of
ly — shall have A
con - qu'ror find, And

— their mirth, Now he a - gain is
— in scoff Now fills th'e - ter - nal
— the part, Of him that saved us
— shall have A re - sur - rec - tion
— qu'ror find, And death has lost his

If angels sung a Saviour's birth 98

21

S

he a - gain is born, Now he a - gain is born. born.
fills th'e - ter - nal throne, Now fills th'e - ter - nal throne. throne.
 him that saved us all, Of him that saved us all. all.
re - sur - rec - tion too, A re - sur - rec - tion too. too.
 death has lost his sting, And death has lost his sting. sting.

A

Now he a - gain is born, a - gain is born. born.
Now fills th'e - ter - nal throne, th'e - ter - nal throne. throne.
 Of him that saved us all, that saved us all. all.
A re - sur - rec - tion too, sur - rec - tion too. too.
 And death has lost, And death has lost his sting. sting.

T

he a - gain is born, Now he a - gain is born. born.
fills th'e - ter - nal throne, Now fills th'e - ter - nal throne. throne.
 him that saved us all, Of him that saved us all. all.
re - sur - rec - tion too, A re - sur - rec - tion too. too.
 death has lost his sting, And death has lost his sting. sting.

B

born, Now he a - gain is born. born.
throne, Now fills th'e - ter - nal throne. throne.
 all, Of him that saved us all. all.
too, A re - sur - rec - tion too. too.
 sting, And death has lost his sting. sting.

1. 2.