

London Gallery Quire 604

1

Alan Franks

At Bethlehem that sacred night

Alan Franks

Soprano/Tenor [Air]

1. At Beth - le-hem that sa - cred night There came a high and ra - diant light
 2. *O can it be that such a birth Will bind and heal our woun-ded earth?*
 3. His fa - ther Jo - seph joys to see A son of such di - vi - ni - ty
 4. *And shall it be that deep - est woe Which hu - man flesh may un - der - go*

Alto

1. At Beth - le-hem that sa - cred night There came a high and ra - diant light
 2. *O can it be that such a birth Will bind and heal our woun-ded earth?*
 3. His fa - ther Jo - seph joys to see A son of such di - vi - ni - ty
 4. *And shall it be that deep - est woe Which hu - man flesh may un - der - go*

Bass

4

S/T

Which caused the shep - herds in their fields To doubt the sight their eyes re - vealed
A man - ger is this dear child's bed, The house a hum - ble cat - tle shed.
 Whose pre - cious head has come to rest Up - on his mo - ther Ma - ry's breast.
Should be His lot, and shall He take This dol' - rous way all for our sake?

A

Which caused the shep - herds in their fields To doubt the sight their eyes re - vealed
A man - ger is this dear child's bed, The house a hum - ble cat - tle shed.
 Whose pre - cious head has come to rest Up - on his mo - ther Ma - ry's breast.
Should be His lot, and shall He take This dol' - rous way all for our sake?

B

At Bethlehem that sacred night

8

S/T

Un - til the An - gel, dra - wing near And see - ing plain their mor - tal fear,
How can a con - quest so im - mense Be ves - ted in such in - no - cence?
 See how He seems to sa - vour the Ob - li - vious of sweet in - fan - cy,
 Yet shall He lead us all at last Through that same gate He came to pass

A

Un - til the An - gel, dra - wing near And see - ing plain their mor - tal fear,
How can a con - quest so im - mense Be ves - ted in such in - no - cence?
 See how He seems to sa - vour the Ob - li - vious of sweet in - fan - cy,
 Yet shall He lead us all at last Through that same gate He came to pass

B

12

S/T

Pro - claimed to them a glo - rious dawn: The sa - viour of man - kind was born.
The shep - herds come and, lean - ing low, Have faith and hope it shall be so.
 De - fy - ing with such ten - der age King He - rod in his jea - lous rage.
 Un - til we dwell with - in the place Made ra - diant through our Fa - ther's grace.

A

Pro - claimed to them a glo - rious dawn: The sa - viour of man - kind was born.
The shep - herds come and, lean - ing low, Have faith and hope it shall be so.
 De - fy - ing with such ten - der age King He - rod in his jea - lous rage.
 Un - til we dwell with - in the place Made ra - diant through our Fa - ther's grace.

B

16

S/T

Symphony

A

B

Verse 5: repeat verse 1