

At Hour of Silent Midnight

Francis Stanfield, 1862, alt.

Francis Stanfield

$\text{♩} = 96$

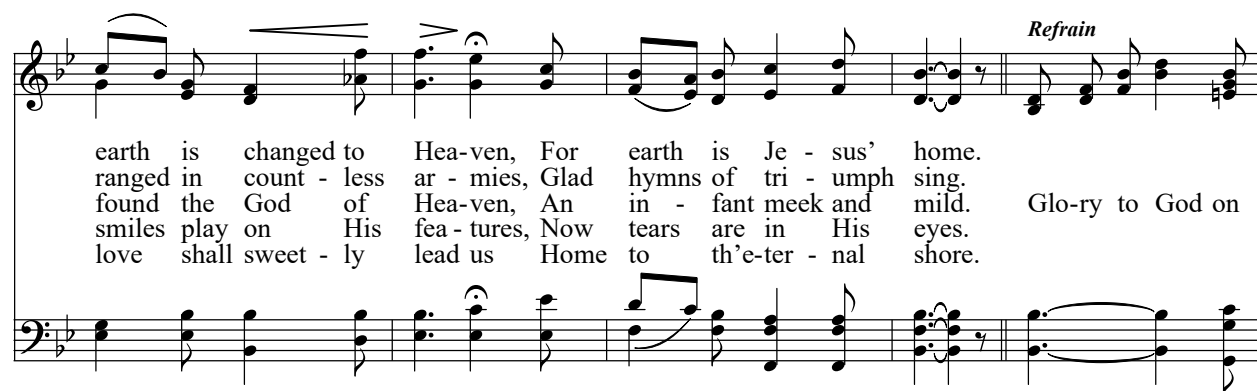
1. At hour of si - lent mid - night, O mys - te - ry of love, Earth's
 2. A - mid the star - lit heav - ens There shines a glor - ious light, And
 3. The prais - es of the an - gels Were waft - ed from a - bove, And
 4. And there the mo - ther kneel - ing, Bends fond - ly o'er her Son, Watch -
 5. Christ - ians re - deemed, oh, has - ten, To Bethle - hem's sac - red shrine, And

longed and sighed for Sav - ior De - scend - ed from a - bove; A -
 hosts of gleam - ing an - gels Il - lume the lone - ly night; They
 - shep - herds left their night watch To seek the God of love; They
 - ing come, draw nigh to Je - sush, Her cher - ished Lit - tle One. See
 come, draw nigh to Je - sush, To kiss His feet di - vine. O,

- wake, a - wake, cre - a - tion! A - rise, for Light has come; Lo!
 leave their thrones of glo - ry To seek their new - born king, And
 longed to gaze on Je - sus, To see the new - born Child— They
 Je - sus in the man - ger, How still and meek He lies; Now
 bless our new - born Sav - ior, Our in - fant God a - dore; Till

earth is changed to Hea - ven, For earth is Je - sus' home: Lo!
 ranged in count - less ar - mies, Glad hymns of tri - umph sing: And,
 found the God of Hea - ven, An in - fant meek and mild; They
 smiles play on His fea - tures, Now tears are in His eyes. Now
 love shall sweet - ly lead us Home to th'e - ter - nal shore; Till

Refrain



earth is changed to Hea-ven, For earth is Je - sus' home.
 ranged in count - less ar - mies, Glad hymns of tri - umph sing.
 found the God of Hea-ven, An in - fant meek and mild. Glo-ry to God on
 smiles play on His fea - tures, Now tears are in His eyes.
 love shall sweet - ly lead us Home to th'e-ter - nal shore.



high! Praise to our king, our new-born king! Peace un-to men on earth, Sweet



in - fant Je-sus, bring.