

# At Hour of Silent Midnight

Francis Stanfield, 1862, alt.

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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 with bless - ed Jo - seph, Her cher - ished Lit - tle One. See  
come, draw nigh to Je - sus, 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



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.

