

# Bright, Bright in Silver Light

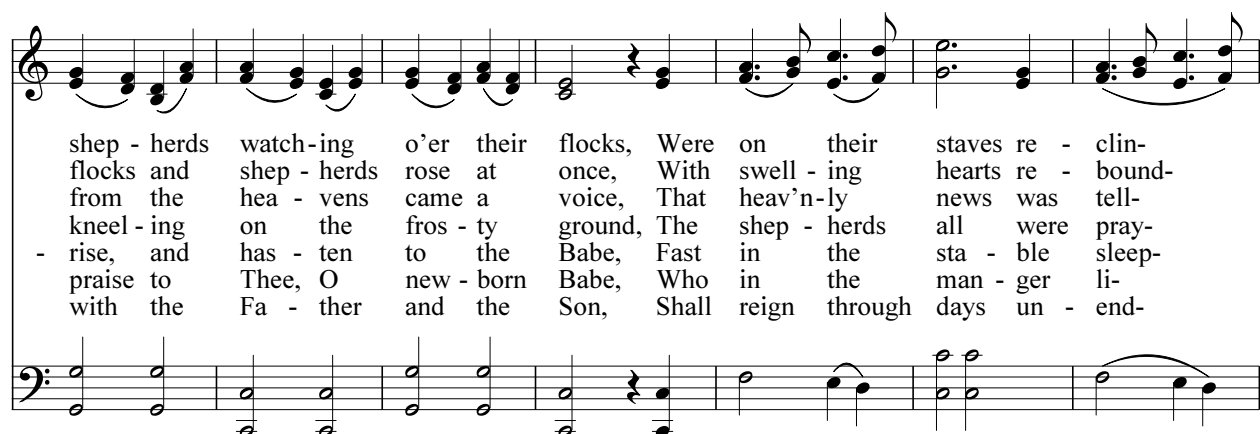
Anonymous, before 1863

Mrs. T. I. Holcombe, 1871

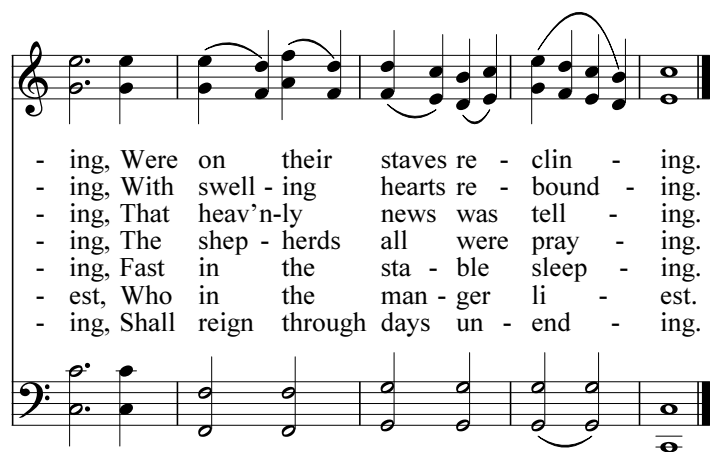
$\text{♩} = 117$



1. Bright, bright, in sil - ver light, The morn - ing stars were shin - ing; And  
2. Clear, clear, so ve - ry near, A burst of mu - sic sound - ing; That  
3. Loud, loud, the cho - rus grew, Till all the air was swell - ing; And  
4. Joy! Joy! Your Lord is born! The heav - en - ly voice was saying While  
5. Peace, peace, on earth be peace, Good will to bro - thers greet - ing; A -  
6. Praise, praise, to God be praise, And glo - ry in the high - est; All  
7. Praise, praise, the Spir - it praise, The ho - ly Dove des - cend - ing; Who,



shep - herds watch - ing o'er their flocks, Were on their staves re - clin -  
flocks and shep - herds rose at once, With swell - ing hearts re - bound -  
from the hea - vens came a voice, That heav'n - ly news was tell -  
kneel - ing on the fros - ty ground, The shep - herds all were pray -  
- rise, and has - ten to the Babe, Fast in the sta - ble sleep -  
praise to Thee, O new - born Babe, Who in the man - ger li -  
with the Fa - ther and the Son, Shall reign through days un - end -



- ing, Were on their staves re - clin - ing.  
- ing, With swell - ing hearts re - bound - ing.  
- ing, That heav'n - ly news was tell - ing.  
- ing, The shep - herds all were pray - ing.  
- ing, Fast in the sta - ble sleep - ing.  
- est, Who in the man - ger li - est.  
- ing, Shall reign through days un - end - ing.