

Clear upon the Night Air Sounding

Anonymous, 1872

John Sebastian Bach Hodges

♩=110

1. Clear up - on the night air sound - ing, Sweet - ly e - choing o'er the plain;
2. Pro - phets told the won - drous sto - ry Of the fu - ture King and Lord;
3. We who know the lov - ing Sav - ior, Who have found the last - ing peace;

Fell the an - gel voice an-nounc-ing, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem." Clear-er, sweet-er,
Who from up - per realms of glo - ry Should des - cend our Light and Word. But they knew not
Who have heard His voice ce - les - tial, Bid - ding all our sor - rows cease; We can raise the

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swelled the cho - rus, From the an - gel host ar - ound, "Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high-est,
all His bright-ness, Nor the full-ness of His grace, Could not join the heav'n-ly cho - rus,
song of tri - umph, With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, "Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high-est!

p *mf*
And on earth good will a - bound." As the an-gels sing we sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King.
Nor the song of tri - umph raise. As the an-gels sang we sing, Glo-ry to our God and king.
Christ is born in Beth - le - hem." As the an-gels sang we sing, Glo-ry to our God and king.

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And our songs we'll ne - ver cease Glo-ry to the Prince of Peace! Glo-ry to the Prince of Peace!
And our songs we'll ne - ver cease Glo-ry to the Prince of Peace! Glo-ry to the Prince of Peace!
And our songs we'll ne - ver cease Glo-ry to the Prince of Peace! Glo-ry to the Prince of Peace!