

# Hail the Holy Night

Abigail Bradley Hyde (1799-1872)

Carl Harold Lowden, 1913

♩=114

1. Be - fore we part a - gain this hap - py time A hymn we raise while  
2. The hours, so fleet, are filled with thoughts of love; Good will and peace sent  
3. A - round our hearts its spir - it weaves a spell; "Fare - well," we say, "in

glad bells o'er us chime; We sing the wond - rous glor - ies of our Lord; Our  
down from Heav'n a - bove; Our friends we meet with smiles and words of cheer; A  
all things fare thee well." May all we love have showers of bless - ings rare And

*Refrain*  
voic-es blend with glad re - frains in sweet ac - cord.  
gold-en day of cher-ished mem - ories ends the year. All praise to Christ our king; His  
in the joy of ma - ny Christ-mas fes - tals share.

love for - ev-er sing; In fer-vent ad-o - ra-tion our hearts u - nite; His rule o'er earth pro-claim; ex-

- alt His ho-ly name And hail a - gain with hap-py song the ho-ly night.