

Silently o'er Bethlehem

John Walter Wayland, 1916

John David Brunk

♩ = 95

1. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly o'er Beth - le - hem,
 2. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly o'er Beth - le - hem,
 3. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly o'er Beth - le - hem,
 4. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly o'er Beth - le - hem,

Si - lent - ly come
 Si - lent - ly the
 Si - lent - ly, from
 Si - lent - ly from

1. Si - lent - ly o'er Beth - le - hem Come ze - phyr - s
 2. Si - lent - ly o'er Beth - le - hem The heav - ens
 3. Si - lent - ly o'er Beth - le - hem From wait - ing
 4. Si - lent - ly o'er Beth - le - hem From heav - en

ze - phyr - s from the sea, the sea; Gent - ly, like per - fumed, per - fumed breath;
 heav - ens smile a - bove, a - bove; And all the shin - ing stars beam down,
 wait - ing courts on high, on high, Bright an - gel choirs with tun - èd lyres,
 Heav - en, pure and un - de - filed, All meek - ly now doth en - ter in,

from the sea; Gent - ly, like a
 smile a - bove; All the shin - ing
 courts on high, An - gel choirs with
 un - de - filed, Meek - ly now doth

Gent - ly, like per - fumed, per - fumed breath, Or mys - ter - y, sweet mys - ter -
 And all the shin - ing stars beam down, Like watch - ing eyes, like eyes of
 Bright an - gel choirs with tun - èd lyres, In read - i - ness from Heav'n draw
 All meek - ly now doth en - ter in, The Spir - it of the ho - ly

per stars - fumed breath, Or some sweet mys - ter -
 stars - beam down Like watch - ing eyes of
 tun - èd lyres In read - i - ness draw
 en - ter in The Spir - it of the ho - ly

- y. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, Ze - phyr from the sea; Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly,
 love. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, Smile ye heav'n's a - bove; Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly,
 nigh. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, Wait ye courts on high; Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly,
 Child. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, Meek and un - de - filed; Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly,

- y. love. nigh. Child.

pp *rit. e dim.*

O sweet mys - te - ry.
 Watch, O eyes of love!
 Come ye an - gels nigh.
 Come, O heav'n - ly Child!