

Waking Out of Silence

Flora Kirkland, 1903

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♩=110

1. Wak - ing out of si - lence rang a heav'n - ly song,
2. Wak - ing out of si - lence came an an - gel voice,
3. Wak - ing out of si - lence comes a voice di - vine,

Dark - ness giv - ing place to light di - vine; Thro' the gates of Heav-en came an
"Fear not," thus doth Hea - ven com-fort send, Fear may well give place to joy, O
Clouds and dark-ness lift, and are no more; Heav'n-ly light and bless-ing o'er our

an - gel throng, Hast - ing down to join in chant sub - lime;
earth, re - joice! An - gel tongues an - nounce your might - y friend.
path - way shine, Je - sus speaks to help us o'er and o'er.

Won - der - ful the mu - sic o - ver Beth - le'em's hill!
Shep - herds heard the mess - age, we are tell - ing now;
He, Who came at - tend - ed by the an - gel choir,

Won - der - ful the light that shone a - round! "Glo - ry in the high-est," and on
Sag - es fol - lowed far the King to see. Come, oh come, and in His roy - al
He, Who low-ly lay in yon - der stall! Reign - eth now the King of kings, our

earth good-will! Earth, at-tend the glad, an-gel-ic sound!
 pre-sence bow! Hail the day He came our king to be. Si-lent no
 hearts' de-sire, Fair-est of ten thou-sand! Lord of all!

more Is the scene of that song; Still to faith it ring-eth clear, To

love it still is dear, No dark-ness may reign O'er that hill-side and

plain; That light di-vine, To faith doth shine, So bright, so strong!