

Music of the Angels

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1881

John Robson Sweney

♩=95

1. The ev - er - green branch - es are wav - ing a - round us, And
2. How gra - cious - ly fa - vored the shep - herds of Ju - dah, Who
3. How hum - ble His birth - place, the low - ly His cra - dle, O
4. The sweet chim - ing bells with our car - ols are blend - ing, A

sweet - ly our car - ols in har - mo - ny ring, While here we are ga - thered to
guar - ded their flocks on that won - der - ful morn, When le - gions de - scend - ed, pro -
ten - der com - pas - sion, O in - fi - nite love! The Son of the High - est our
glad, mer - ry Christ - mas they joy - ful - ly ring. While here we are ga - thered to

wel - come with rap - ture The birth of our Sav - ior, Re - deem - er, and king.
- claim - ing the tid - ings That Je - sus, the prom - ised Re - deem - er, was born.
na - ture as - sum - ing That we might in - her - it the man - sions a - bove.
wel - come with rap - ture The birth of our Sav - ior, Re - deem - er, and king.

♩=105

Refrain

Hark! the mu - sic of the an - gels Float - ing on - ward still we hear;
Hark! the mu - sic of the an - gels, still we hear

Bless - ed mu - sic, sweet - est chor - us Ev - er sung to mor - tal ear.
chor - us, sweet - est chor - us