

# Glad Angel Voices

F. E. Pettingell, 1889

George Crawford Hugg

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. On dew - y plains where shep - herds were a - bid - ing Be - side their  
 2. In low - ly stall a new - born Babe was sleep - ing, While dumb, meek  
 3. O star - lit night, how sweet thy mu - sic ring - ing! How blest the

*rall.* *a tempo*

flocks, with ten - der, watch - ful eye; A - woke the song, the still night air di -  
 kine un - heed - ing stand a - round; A mo - ther's love her watch - ful vig - ils  
 truth, the sto - ry of His birth! O an - gel throng, thro' Hea - ven's arch - es

*Refrain*

- vid - ing, The song of an - gels rang thro' the star - lit sky.  
 keep - ing, While thro' the night air glad an - gel voic - es sound. Glad an - gel voic - es,  
 wing - ing, May the grand cho - rus re - ech - o round the earth!

from thy do - main, Strike thy full cho - rus, re - peat thy sweet re - frain; Fair spir - its

hov - er near each hap - py throng, This day as - sem - bled, to sing thy Christ - mas song.