

Sweetly Sang the Angels

John Julian, 1873

William T. Crossley

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Sweet-ly sang the an - gels In the clear, calm night,
2. To the gen - tle shep - herds It was first re - vealed,
3. Glad - dened by the tid - ings, Has - ti - ly they sped
4. In His sim - ple child - hood, And His sac - red youth,
5. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Make us like to Thee;

On their white wings rest - ing In the heav - en - ly light;
Watch - ing 'mid the dark - ness In the o - pen field.
To the crowd - ed ci - ty And the m - an ger - bed;
All His ways were ho - ly, All His wa - ys were truth;
Lov - ing, true, and ten - der, Thou wouldst ha - ve us be;

Sent by God the Fa - ther, Who our love has sought, Un - to men and
That in Da - vid's ci - ty, On that ho - ly morn, In a low - ly
There they found the Sav - ior With His mo - ther mild; Him they loved and
For our sins He suf - fered, And, thro' grief un - told, All His lambs He
Bless - ings rich and ho - ly, On this fes - tal day, Pour Thou out up -

child - ren Tid - ings glad they brought.
 sta - ble Christ, our king, was born.
 wor - shipped, Though a low - ly child. Child-ren, blend your
 pur - chased For His sac - red fold.
 on us, Lord we hum - bly pray.

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voic-es, In sweet con-cord sing; Hail the Lord's a - noint-ed, Christ, the child-ren's king.

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