

# Away with Sorrow's Sigh

"At Midnight"

"Jam Desinant Suspiria," Charles Coffin (1676-1749)

"OLD 120TH." 6.6. 6.6. 6.6

tr. Isaac Williams (1802-1865)

Este's Psalter, 1592

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1. A - way with sor-row's sigh, Our prayers are heard on high; And through heaven's cry-stal door On  
2. In dead of night pro-found, There breaks a se-raph sound Of ne-ver - end - ing morn: The  
3. Now with that shep-herd crowd, If it might be al - lowed, We fain would en - ter there With  
4. O sight of strange sur - prise That fills our gaz-ing eyes! A man - ger cold-ly strewed, And  
5. Art thou, O won - drous sight! Of lights the ve - ry Light; Who hold-est in thy hand The

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1. this our earth - ly floor Comes meek-eyed Peace to walk With poor mor - tal - i - ty.  
2. Lord of glo - ry born With - in a ho - ly grot On this our sul - len ground.  
3. aw - ful hasten-ing fear, And kiss that cra - dle chaste In rev - 'rent wor - ship bowed.  
4. swad-dling bands so rude, A lean - ing mo - ther poor, And child that help - less lies.  
5. sky and sea and land; Who than the glo - rious heaven Art more ex - ceed - ing bright.

6. 'Tis so;—faith darts before,  
And through the cloud drawn o'er,  
She sees the God of all,  
Where Angels prostrate fall,  
Adoring tremble still,  
And trembling, still adore.
7. No thunders round thee break,  
Yet doth thy silence speak  
From that thy Teacher's seat  
To us around thy feet,  
To shun what flesh desires,  
What flesh abhors to seek.
8. Within us, Babe divine,  
Be born, and make us thine;  
Within our souls reveal  
Thy love and power to heal,  
Be born, and make our hearts  
Thy cradle and Thy shrine.