

Christmas Eve 1914

A Carol in Time of War

"NOEL," D.C.M.

Frederick May Eliot (1889-1958)

Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

1

1. Sil - ent, to - night, o'er Ju - dah's hills Bend low the an - gel throng, No heaven-ly mu - sic
2. Sil - ent, to - night is Beth - le-hem: A - long the hush - èd ways No eag - er feet of
3. O ho - ly Christ! to whom, of old, The wonder-ing shep-herds came, The light they sought with

6

1. fills the air Ex - ult - ant - ly with song; Yet, close a - bove the sin-scarred earth, Broods still the Love di -
2. wor-ship-ers, No mel - o - dies of praise; Yet, in the qui - et - ness that fills The wait-ing hearts of
3. flam-ing joy We seek in con-trite shame; And though men strive, we dare to hope That thou a - gain art

12

1. vine, And through the dark - ness, as of old, The stars of pi - ty shine.
2. men, The an - cient mi - ra - cle of hope Is wrought, to - night, a - gain.
3. born, For, through the night of our dis - pair, Be - hold! thy star of morn!