

There were whisperings in the heavens

I. St. Clement (?)

George Laurie Osgood (1844-1922)

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1. There were whis-perings in the hea-vens, There were mur-murings in the clouds; There were harp-tones full of
2. It was in a low - ly man - ger, Where the Son of Ma-ry laid, And nought of gran-deur
3. And an-gels hover-ing guar-ded Him with love ex - ten - ded wing, And sang their songs of

6

1. sweet-ness from the joy-ous an-gel crowds; There were songs from ho-ly voi - ces; There was bright-ness o'er the
2. com-for-ted the ho - ly mo-ther maid. But in still - ness and in beau - ty While the shep-herds round a -
3. hope for man and glo-ry to their King. So let us learn to love like him, Like him for sor - rows

12

1. morn: And na - ture thrilled with glad - ness When the Ho - ly One was
2. dored, Slept in loved and lov - ing tender - ness, The mo - ther and her
3. mourn, Nor for - get 'twas God who loved us When the Ho - ly One was

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1. born. And na - ture thrilled with glad - ness, When our Sa - viour Christ was born.
2. Lord. Slept in loved and lov - ing tender-ness, The mo - ther and her Lord.
3. born, Nor for - get 'twas God who loved us, When our Sa - viour Christ was born.