

# Holy Night

Rose Atherton [pseud.= Fanny Jane Crosby (1820-1915)] George Frederick Bristow (1825-1898)

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1. With the beams that soft - ly fa - ded In the warm and gol - den west, O'er the  
2. By the crys - tal streams that mur - mur Through the vales of E - den fair, Neath the  
3. Lo! the sound of harps and voi - ces Wakes from sleep the dream - ing earth; 'Tis the

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1. wa - ters of the Jor - dan Falls a calm, un - bro - ken rest; Star - ry eyes like gems of  
2. tree whose ver - nal bran - ches Wave a - mid ce - les - tial air: -- Stand a throng of wonder - ing  
3. an - gel host pro - claim - ing Christ the pro - mised Sa - vior's birth: Fear ye not, look up, ye

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1. beau - ty, Shi - ning forth with sil - ver light, Cheer the lone - ly shep - herds watch - ing O'er their  
2. an - gels, Shi - ning ones in gar - ments white, Look - ing down, with eyes ex - pec - tant, On the  
3. shep - herds, In the sky se - reen - ly bright, Yon - der mes - sen - gers of mer - cy Come to

15

1. flee - cy flocks by night.  
2. cloud - less arch of night.  
3. bless the world to - night.

REFRAIN:  
Ho - ly night, si - lent night, Crowned with heaven's e -

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ter - nal light; O the joy and bliss that ho - vers Round the calm and love - ly night.