

The Light of Bethlehem

John B. Tabb (1845-1909)

Franz Wilhelm Abt (1819-1885)

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. 'Tis Christ-mas night, the pure snow a flock un - num - bered
2. A mys - tery deep - er still folds the won - dering hosts of

lies; The old Ju - de-an flocks a - glow keep watch with-in the
light, Till, lo, with ho-ly rev - erence pale, that dims each di-a-

skies An ic - y still - ness clos - er holds the puls-es of the
- dem, The lord-liest earth - ward bend-ing, hail the liv - ing light of

breath-less night, And all the Christ-mas night, the an-gel stars shine
Beth - le - hem, Glad Beth-lehem's liv - ing light, the ho-ly Christ-mas

bright For Beth-lehem's light, for Beth-lehem's light.
light, Glad Beth-lehem's light, the liv - ing light.