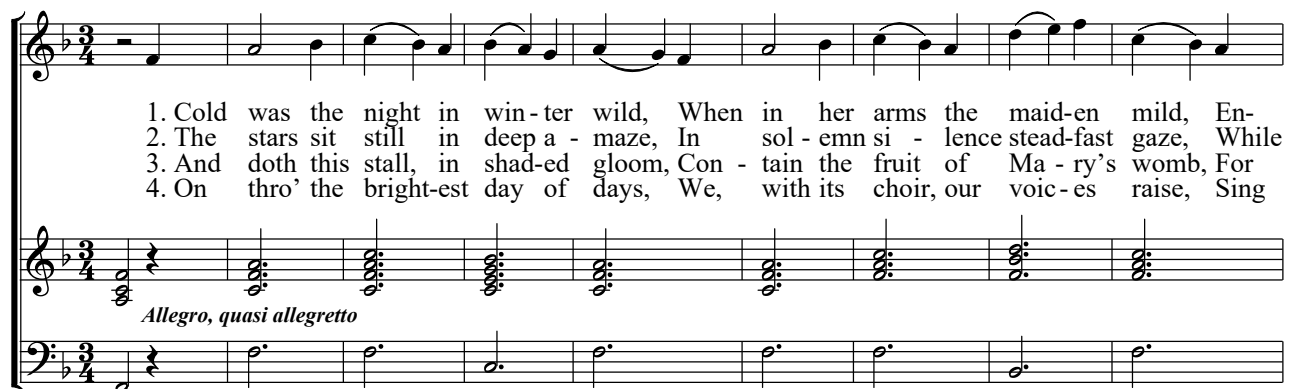


Cold Was the Night

Christmas Minstrelsy, 1864

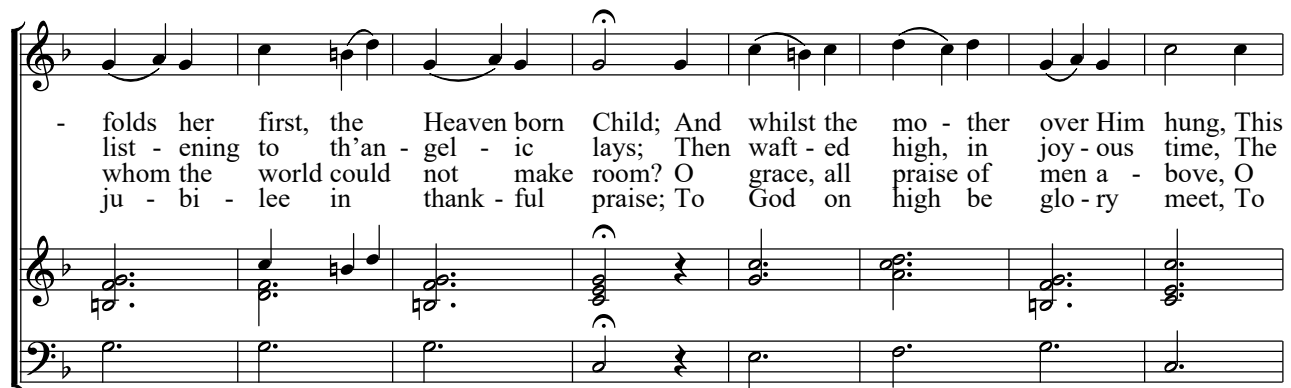
Henry John Gauntlett, 1864

♩=130 *Allegretto. Solo for boy or girl, or may be sung Tutti Soprani.*

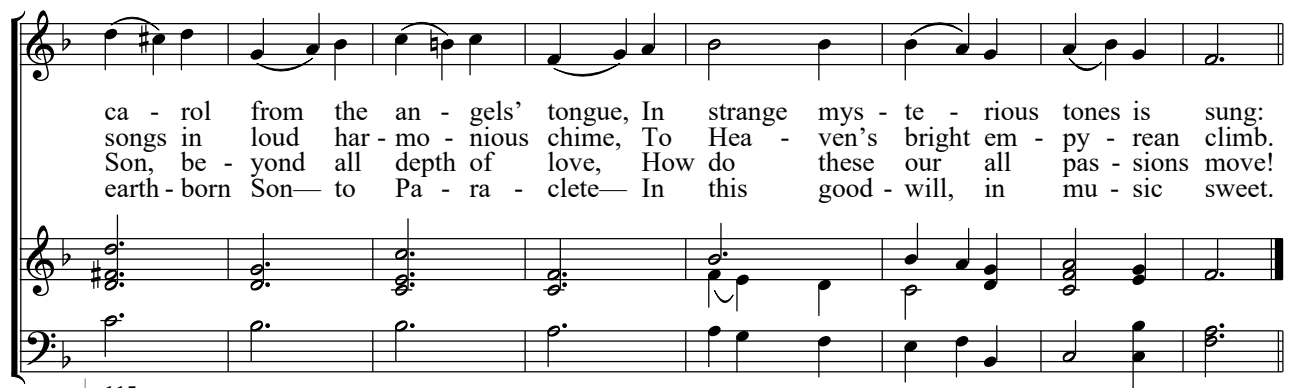


1. Cold was the night in win-ter wild, When in her arms the maid-en mild, En-
2. The stars sit still in deep a - maze, In sol - emn si - lence stead-fast gaze, While
3. And doth this stall, in shad-ed gloom, Con - tain the fruit of Ma - ry's womb, For
4. On thro' the bright-est day of days, We, with its choir, our voic-es raise, Sing

Allegro, quasi allegretto



- folds her first, the Heaven born Child; And whilst the mo - ther over Him hung, This
list - ening to th'an - gel - ic lays; Then waft - ed high, in joy - ous time, The
whom the world could not make room? O grace, all praise of men a - bove, O
ju - bi - lee in thank - ful praise; To God on high be glo - ry meet, To

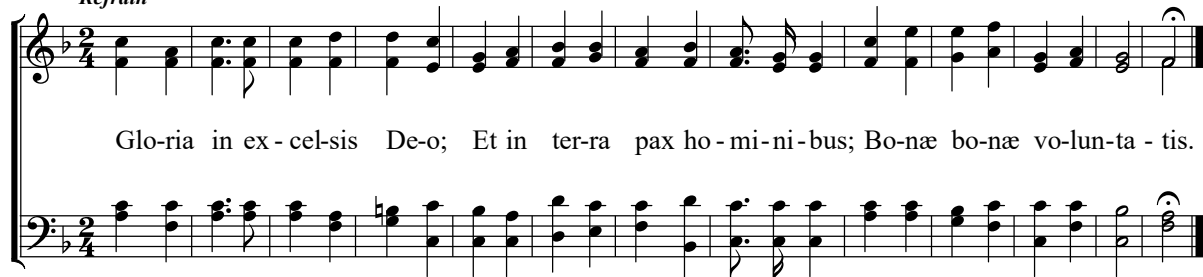


ca - rol from the an - gels' tongue, In strange mys - te - rious tones is sung:
songs in loud har - mo - nious chime, To Hea - ven's bright em - py - rean climb.
Son, be - yond all depth of love, How do these our all pas - sions move!
earth - born Son— to Pa - ra - clete— In this good - will, in mu - sic sweet.

♩=115

Refrain

Moderato sotto voce



Glo-ria in ex - cel-sis De-o; Et in ter-ra pax ho-mi-ni-bus; Bo-næ bo-næ vo-lun-ta - tis.