

O HOLY NIGHT

MIXED VOICE CHORUS

Music by Adolphe Adam [1803-1856], Text by John Sullivan Dwight [1813-1893]

Music arranged and adapted by Michael McGlynn

With Forward Movement ♩. = 60

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

p O ho - ly night, the stars are bright-ly shi - ning, it is the
Led by the light of faith ser - ene - ly beam - ing, with glow - ing

p O ho - ly night, the stars are bright-ly shi - ning, it is the
Led by the light of faith ser - ene - ly beam - ing, with glow - ing

p O ho - ly night, the stars are bright-ly shi - ning, it is the
Led by the light of faith ser - ene - ly beam - ing, with glow - ing

p stars are bright-ly shi - ning, it is the
faith ser - ene - ly beam - ing, with glow - ing

5

S

A

T

B

night of the dear sav-iour's birth _____ Long lay the world in sin and er - ror
hearts by His cra - dle we stand. _____ So led by light of a star _____ sweet - ly

night of the dear sav-iour's Ah _____ Long lay the world in sin and er - ror
hearts by His cra - dle we stand. _____ So led by light of a star _____ sweet - ly

night of the dear sav-iour's Ah _____ Long lay the world in sin and er - ror
hearts by His cra - dle we stand. _____ So led by light of a star _____ sweet - ly

night of the dear sav-iour's Ah _____ Oh _____ sin and er - ror
hearts by His cra - dle we stand. _____ star _____ sweet - ly

9

S
 pi - ning, 'til He a - ppeared and the soul-felt his worth. A thrill of hope, the
 glea - ming. here come the wise men from Or-ient land. The King of Kings lay
p

A
 pi - ning, 'til He a - ppeared and the soul-felt his worth. A thrill of hope, the
 glea - ming. here come the wise men from Or-ient land. The King of Kings lay
p

T
 pi - ning, 'til He a - ppeared and the soul-felt his worth. A thrill of hope, the
 glea - ming. here come the wise men from Or-ient land. The King of Kings lay
p *no breath*

B
 pi - ning, 'til He a - ppeared and the soul-felt his worth. Ah
 glea - ming. here come the wise men from Or-ient land. Ah
p *no breath*

13

S
 wear-y world re - joi - ces, for yon-der breaks a new and glor-ious morn. Fall on your
 thus in low - ly man - ger for all our tri - als born to be a friend. *mp*

A
 wear-y world re - joi - ces, for yon-der breaks a new and glor-ious morn. Fall on your
 thus in low - ly man - ger for all our tri - als born to be a friend. *mp*

T
 wear-y world re - joi - ces, for yon-der breaks a new and glor-ious morn. Fall on your
 thus in low - ly man - ger for all our tri - als born to be a friend. *mp*

B
 _____ yon-der breaks a new and glor-ious morn. Fall on your
 _____ all our tri - als born to be a friend. *mp*