

Calm On The Listening Ear Of Night

Edward J. Hopkins



Calm on the listen-ing ear of night Come heaven's me-lo-dious



strains, Where wild Ju-de-a stretch-es forth Her sil-ver man-tled



plains. Ce-les-tial choirs from courts a-bove Shed sac-red glor-ies



there, And a-ngels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu-sic on the



air.