

Clear Upon The Night Air Sounding

H. Fleetwood Sheppard



Come, all friends, and keep the Feast, From the high-est to the least;



Young and old, and rich and poor, O-pen stands the Church'-s door;



One and all, with joy and mirth, Join to keep the Sav-iour's Birth. No-



- el, No-el, good news we tell; Christ is born, No-el, No-el, No - el. No-



- el, No-el, good news we tell; Christ is born, No-el, No-el, No - el.