

# At Dead Of Night, When All Is Still

E. J. Hopkins



At dead of night, when all is still, And si-lence sleeps on Beth-le-hem's hill; When stars a-bove are



shin-ing bright, And sha-dows fall in pale moon-light, The an-gel hosts de - scend to earth, To tell us of a



Sav-iour's birth! To tell of a Sav-iour's birth!