

Story_Of_The_Shepherds_706

J. Barnby



It was the ve-ry noon of night: The stars a-bove the fold, More



sure than clock of chim-ing bell, the hour of mid-night told: When



from the heavens there came a voice, and forms were seen to shine, Still



bright'-ning as the mu-sic rose with light and love di - vine. With



love di-vine the song be-gan; there shone a light se - rene: O,



who hath heard what I have heard, or seen what I have seen? O,



who hath heard what I have heard, or seen what I have seen?