

Music of the Angels

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1881

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. The ev - er - green branch-es are wav - ing a - round us, And sweet - ly our car - ols in
 2. How gra - cious - ly fa - vored the shep - herds of Ju - dah, Who guar - ded their flocks on that
 3. How hum - ble His birth - place, how low - ly His cra - dle, O ten - der com - pas - sion, O
 4. The sweet chim - ing bells with our car - ols are blend - ing, A glad, mer - ry Christ - mas they

har - mo - ny ring, While here we are ga - thered to wel - come with rap - ture The birth of our Sav - ior, Re -
 won - der - ful morn, When le - gions de - scend - ed, pro - claim - ing the tid - ings That Je - sus, the prom - ised Re -
 in - fi - nite love! The Son of the High - est our na - ture as - sum - ing That we might in - her - it the
 joy - ful - ly ring. While here we are ga - thered to wel - come with rap - ture The birth of our Sav - ior, Re -

$\text{♩} = 105$

Refrain

- deem - er, and King.
 - deem - er, was born. Hark! the mu - sic of the an - gels Float - ing on - ward still we hear;
 - man - sions a - bove.
 - deem - er, and King. Hark! the mu - sic of the an - gels, still we hear

Bless - èd mu - sic, sweet - est chor - us Ev - er sung to mor - tal ear.
 chor - us, sweet - est chor - us