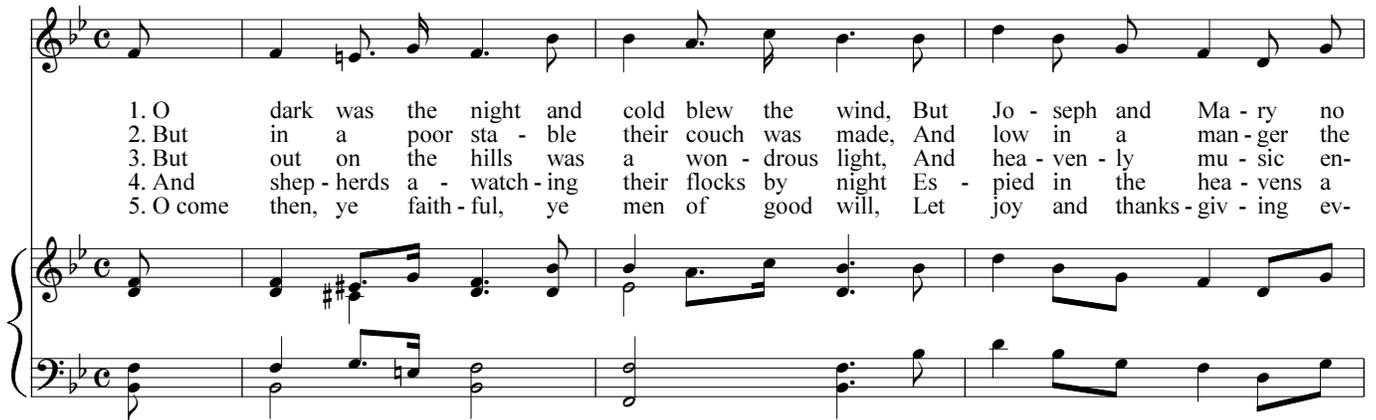


# O Dark Was the Night

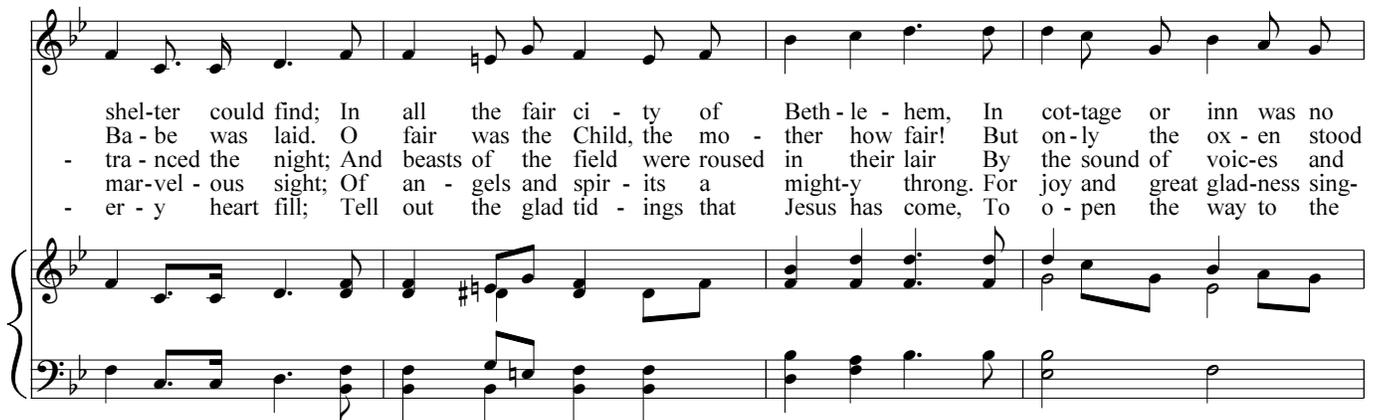
Anonymous, before 1917

Benn Wilkes Jones Trevaldwyn

♩ = 95



1. O dark was the night and cold blew the wind, But Jo - seph and Ma - ry no  
2. But in a poor sta - ble their couch was made, And low in a man - ger the  
3. But out on the hills was a won - drous light, And hea - ven - ly mu - sic en -  
4. And shep - herds a - watch - ing their flocks by night Es - pied in the hea - vens a  
5. O come then, ye faith - ful, ye men of good will, Let joy and thanks - giv - ing ev -



shel - ter could find; In all the fair ci - ty of Beth - le - hem, In cot - tage or inn was no  
Ba - be was laid. O fair was the Child, the mo - ther how fair! But on - ly the ox - en stood  
- tra - nced the night; And beasts of the field were roused in their lair By the sound of voic - es and  
mar - vel - ous sight; Of an - gels and spir - its a might - y throng. For joy and great glad - ness sing -  
- er - y heart fill; Tell out the glad tid - ings that Jesus has come, To o - pen the way to the

## Refrain



room for them!  
wait - ing there!  
- harps in the air. Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis, Glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De - o.  
- ing this song:  
heaven - ly home.