



While seat-ed in the deep-n'ing twi - light, And my eyes had weary grown. My

thoughts then turned to heav - en, Thoughts of peace, and rest, and home;..... Then it

seemed that earth had van - ished, And I woke in realms a - bove..... Where

Poco rall.

an - gels' hov - ered near me, God's an - gels, an - gels of love..... Ho-

Poco rall. *mf*

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A tempo.

san .. na! Ho - san - na! Lift up your voice and sing,

A tempo.

God..... in the high - est, Peace and joy will bring.

Then

Dim. *p*

as the song had ceased. And all was calm and still,

Hark! a voice so sweet and clear, Our rap - tured hearts to fill,

Rose with a song of love and joy, And a light shone round them all,

Fill - ing the air with a ra-diance bright, As God's own bless - ings fall:..... Ho-

A tempo.
san - na: Ho - san - na! Peace and good - will to men.

A tempo.

Poco rall.
God . . . in the high - est, He will His bless - ings lend!

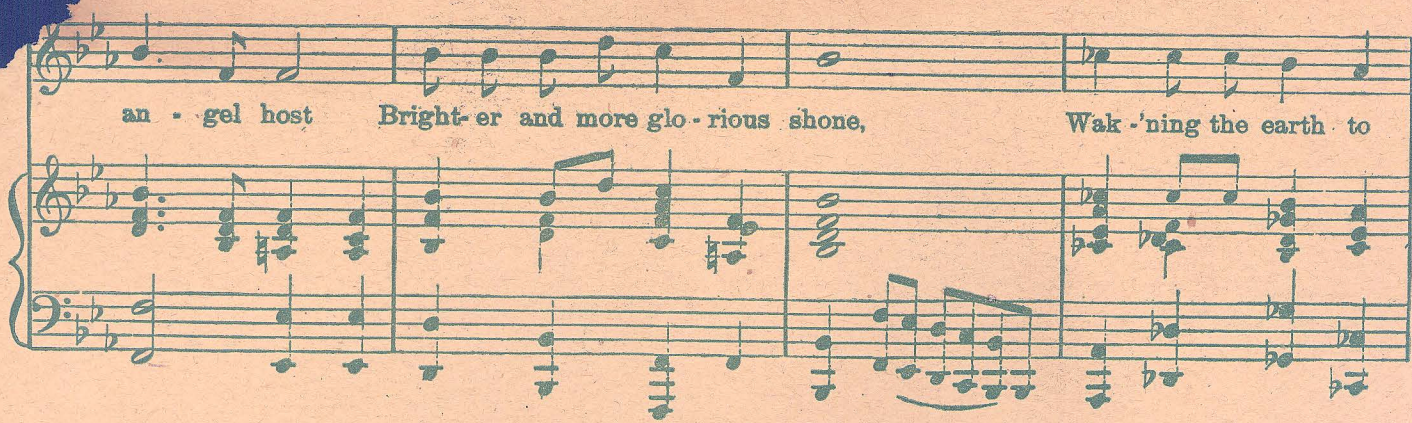
Poco rall.

Grandioso.
The heav'n - ly light round the

Grandioso.

mf *Poco cres.* *f*

an - gel host Bright-er and more glo - rious shone, Wak - 'ning the earth to



sec - ond birth. And joy of our heav'n - ly home; Then the ho - ly cho - rus sang,



Praise to His name and love, *f* Glo - ry to God in the high - est. *mf* He who reigns a -



f bove. *Cres.* Glo - ry to God! *cen.* glo - ry to God! *do.* Ho - san-na, let us sing! *f*



mf *Cres.* Glo - ry to God in the high - est, *f* Glo - rious God and King!

