A sound of angels from a-far fills all the quiet air, and Ah! how full of

Gladness are the tidings that they bring. The shepherds run to Bethlehem, to

Christ is born, our heavenly king, salvation, are the tidings that they bring. The shepherds run to Bethlehem, to

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Alternative lyric. Charles Coffin (1676 - 1749)

O holy Spirit, Lord of grace, E-ter-nal source of love,
In-flame, we pray, our in-most hearts with fire from heav'n a-bove.

As thou dost join with ho-liest bonds
The Fa-ther and the Son,
So fill us all with mu-tual love
And knit our hearts in one.  

Music NOT repeated!