Noel

Moderato

Ch. Gounod

Soprano

with fervour

O sing to God your hymns of
glad-ness, Ye lov-ing hearts your tri-bute pay; Your Lord is born this hap-py day. Then pierce the
sky with songs of glad-ness. Dis-perse the shades of gloom and sad-ness; Your Lord ist born this hap-py day. O sing to
God your hymn of gladness.

O sing to God your hymns of gladness, Ye loving hearts your tribute

O sing, O sing to God, Ye loving hearts your tribute

O sing to God, o sing to God.

pay; Your Lord is born this happy day, your Lord is born this happy day. Then pierce the sky with songs of

pay; Your Lord is born this happy day, your Lord is born this happy day. Then pierce the sky with songs of

pay; Your Lord is born this happy day, your Lord is born this happy day. Then pierce the sky with songs of

pay; Your Lord is born this happy day, your Lord is born this happy day. Then pierce the sky with songs of
Solo

S.  gl - ad - ness, Dis - perse the shades of gloom and sad - ness, Your Lord is born this hap - py day. O sing to

A.  gl - ad - ness, Dis - perse the shades of gloom and sad - ness, Your Lord is born, this hap - py day. O

T.  gl - ad - ness, Dis - perse the shades of gloom and sad - ness. O

B.  gl - ad - ness, Dis - perse the shades of gloom and sad - ness. O

Solo

a tempo

S.  God your hymns of glad - ness.

A.  sing your hymns of glad - ness.

T.  sing your hymns of glad - ness.

B.  sing your hymns of glad - ness.
Solo

Alto

Mark how the Mother lulls to slumber her newborn Babe with tend'rest love, And guards her

S.

A.

T.

B.

treasure from above! O blessed Child with her who bore Thee, We, too, will kneel in faith be-

S.

A.

T.

B.
fore Thee. O God In-car-nate, we a-dore Thee, O God In-car-nate we a-dore Thee.
born this happy day. Then pierce the sky with songs of gladness, Disperse the shades of gloom and