

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

ENVOI DE FLEURS

Andante

Pour vous o-bi-ger de pen-ser à

Des fleurs sans ex-ueil, aux il-lres pen-chants, fleurs si ge-

Long lay the world in sin and error pining.

Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!

O night divine, the night when Christ was born.



Motl Ministries

Hark!

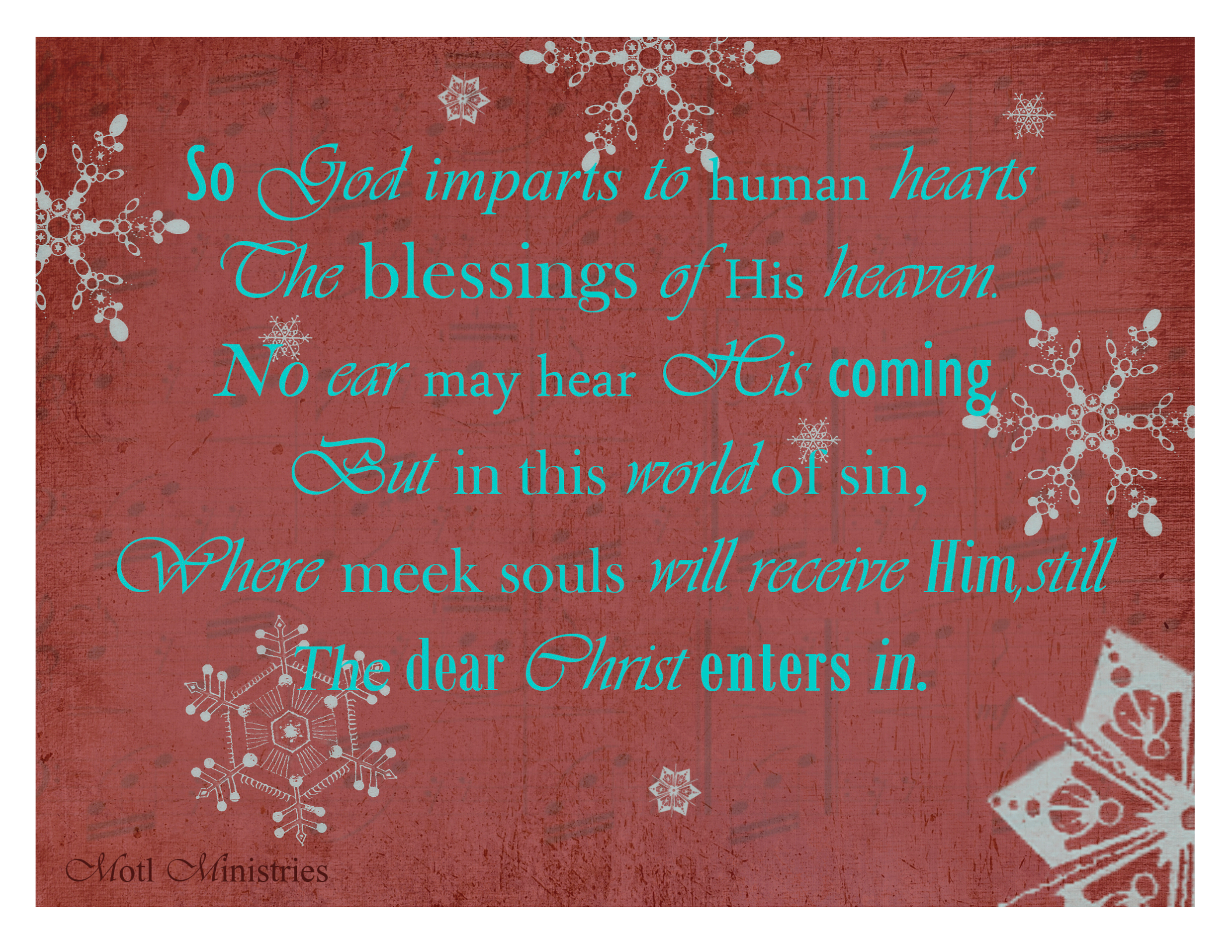
The herald angels sing,

Glory to the newborn King,

peace on earth, and mercy mild,

God and sinners reconciled.

Motl Ministries



*So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.*