

In the Lonely Midnight

♩ = 76

Unison F#

A#m

G#m

C#

F#

1. In the lone - ly mid - night, on the win - try hill,
2. Though in Da - vid's cit - y an - gels sing no more,
3. Though the child of Ma - ry, her - ald - ed on high,

3

D#m

C#

A#m

B

C#

F#

shep - herds heard the an - gels sing - ing, "Peace, good will."
love makes an - gel mu - sic on earth's far - thest shore.
in his man - ger cra - dle may no long - er lie,

5

F#

D#m

F#M7

B

G#m

C#

Lis - ten, O heaven - ly glo - ry, to the an - gels' song,
Though no heav - ly glo - ry meet your won - dering eyes,
love will reign for - ev - er, though the proud world scorn;

7

A#m

B

G#m

D#m

G#m

F#

un - to you the tid - ings of great joy be - long.
love can make your dwell - ing bright as par - a - dise.
if you tru - ly seek peace, Christ for you is born.

Words: From Theodore Chickering Williams, 1855-1915

Music: Solesmes version of the plainsong melody, adapt.

Singing the Living Tradition #242

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ADORO TE DEVOTE

6.5.6.5.D.