

# In the Lonely Midnight

♩ = 76

Unison B

D#m

C#m

F#

B

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

G#m

F#

D#m

E

F#

B

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

B

G#m

BM7

E

C#m

F#

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

7

D#m

E

C#m

G#m

C#m

B

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.