

In the Lonely Midnight

♩ = 76

Unison D

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 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 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 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.