

The Light of Bethlehem

John B. Tabb (1845-1909)

Franz Wilhelm Abt (1819-1885)

♩=110

1. 'Tis Christ-mas night, the pure snow a flock un - num - bered lies; The old Ju - de - an
2. A mys - tery deep - er still folds the won - dering hosts of light, Till, lo, with ho - ly

flocks a - glow keep watch with - in the skies An ic - y still - ness clos - er holds the
rev - erence pale, that dims each di - a - dem, The lord - liest earth - ward bend - ing, hail the

puls - es of the breath - less night, And all the Christ - mas night, the an - gel stars shine bright
liv - ing light of Beth - le - hem, Glad Beth - le - hem's liv - ing light, the ho - ly Christ - mas light,

For Beth - le - hem's light, for Beth - le - hem's light.
Glad Beth - le - hem's light, the liv - ing light.