

Hark, hear you not a cheerful noise?

Anon., from Mathew Wilkins' Book of Psalmody

"Carol for 1836", anon., from the Melbury Osmond MS
 Edited by Blaise Compton and Francis Roads

[♩=100]

Soprano

1. Hark, hear you not a cheer - ful noise, Which makes the hea - vens
 2. *So loud they sung it down to earth, In - no - cent chil - dren*
 3. Their prince, their God, like one of those Is made a child and

Alto

1. Hark, hear you not a cheer - ful noise,
 2. *So loud they sung it down to earth,*
 3. Their prince, their God, like one of those

Tenor [Air]

1. Hark, hear you not a cheer - ful noise, Which makes the hea - vens
 2. *So loud they sung it down to earth, In - no - cent chil - dren*
 3. Their prince, their God, like one of those Is made a child and

Bass

1. Hark, hear you not a cheer - ful noise,
 2. *So loud they sung it down to earth,*
 3. Their prince, their God, like one of those

6

S

ring with joy, Which makes the hea - vens ring with joy?
heard their mirth, In - no - cent chil - dren heard their mirth,
 wrapt in clothes, Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

A

Which makes the hea - vens ring with joy?
In - no - cent chil - dren heard their mirth,
 Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

T

ring with joy, Which makes the hea - vens ring with joy?
heard their mirth, In - no - cent chil - dren heard their mirth,
 wrapt in clothes, Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

B

Which makes the hea - vens ring with joy?
In - no - cent chil - dren heard their mirth,
 Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

S
 See where like stars bright an - gels fly, A thou-sand heaven - ly
And sang with them what none can say, For joy their prince was
 All this in time was ful - ly done. We have a Sa - viour,

A
 See where like stars bright an - gels fly, A thou-sand
And sang with them what none can say, For joy their
 All this in time was ful - ly done. We have a

T
 See where like stars bright an - gels fly, A thou-sand heaven - ly
And sang with them what none can say, For joy their prince was
 All this in time was ful - ly done. We have a Sa - viour,

B
 See where like stars bright an - gels fly, A thou sand
And sang with them what none can say, For joy their
 All this in time was ful - ly done. We have a

S
 e - choes cry, A thou - sand heaven - ly e - choes cry.
born that day, For joy their prince was born that day.
 God the Son, We have a Sa - - - our, God the Son.

A
 heavenly e - choes cry, A thou - sand heaven - ly e - choes cry.
prince was born that day, For joy their prince was born that day.
 Sa - viour, God the Son, We have a Sa - viour, God the Son.

T
 e - choes cry, A thou - sand heaven - ly e - choes cry.
born that day, For joy their prince was born that day.
 God the Son, We have a Sa - - - our, God the Son.

B
 heaven-ly e - choes cry, A thou - sand heaven - ly e - choes cry.
prince was born that day, For joy their prince was born that day.
 Sa viour, God the Son, We have a Sa - viour, God the Son.