Hark, hear you not a cheerful noise?



- 2. So loud they sung it down to earth, Innocent children heard their mirth,
- : And sang with them what none can say
 For joy their prince was born that day. :
- 3. Their prince, their God, like one of those Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;
- |: All this in time was fully done. We have a Saviour, God the Son. :|

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text; |: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 10.

Hark, hear you not a cheerful noise?

