

# Ye angels, whose harmonious strains

Anon.

Samuel Wakely (1820-c1882)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=92]

Soprano [Air] Ye an - gels, whose har - mo - nious strains Sur - prised the slum - b'ring.

Alto Ye an - gels, whose har - mo - nious strains Sur - prised the slum - b'ring.

Tenor Ye an - gels, whose har - mo - nious strains Sur - prised the slum - b'ring.

Bass Ye an - gels, whose har - mo - nious strains Sur - prised the slum - b'ring.

Keyboard

2. He comes, he comes, the long-foretold!  
Hear him, ye deaf! ye blind, behold!  
Let nature rise to greet her King,  
And all her sweetest incense bring.

3. See, in the East his star appears,  
And breaks the gloom of numerous years;  
Bids the deep shades of darkness fly,  
And speaks the Prince of glory nigh.

Ye angels, whose harmonious strains

4

S Jew - ish swains, Sur - prised the slum - b'ring Jew - ish swains,

A Jew - ish swains, Sur - prised the slum - b'ring Jew - ish swains,

T Jew - ish swains, Sur - prised the slum - b'ring Jew - ish swains,

B Jew - ish swains, Sur - prised the slum - b'ring Jew - ish swains,

Kbd.

7

S Now tune your harps and sing a - gain, On earth be peace, good - will to men.

A Now tune your harps and sing a - gain, On earth be peace, good - will to men.

T Now tune your harps and sing a - gain, On earth be peace, good - will to men.

B Now tune your harps and sing a - gain, On earth be peace, good - will to men.

Kbd.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.