

I should like to have heard

Text: Rev. E Husband

Music: Duncan Faulkner

Moderato (♩ = 106)

S. *p* I should like to have heard the an-gels sing on that

A. *p* I should like to have heard the an-gels sing on that

T. *p* I should like to have heard the an-gels sing on that

B. *p* I should like to have heard the an-gels sing on that

Organ *p* *

Pedals

7

S. *p* glad Christ-mas morn, To have knelt and list-en'd to mu-sic so sweet o'er the babe in Beth-le-hem born... But *mp*

A. *p* glad Christ - mas morn, To have knelt and list - en'd to mu-sic so sweet o'er the babe in Beth-le-hem born... But *mp*

T. *p* glad Christ - mas morn, To have knelt and list-en'd to mu-sic so sweet o'er the babe in Beth-le-hem born... But *mp*

B. *p* glad Christ - mas morn, To have knelt and list-en'd to mu-sic so sweet o'er the babe in Beth-le-hem born... But *mp*

*These passages may be accompanied

13

S. *mf*
I may sing of that babe to-day, so ten der, so kind, so fair! — And the An-gels still glad-den our Christ-mas morn, and

A. *mf*
I may sing of that babe to-day, so ten der, so kind, so fair! — And the An - gels still glad-den our Christ - mas morn, and

T. *mf*
I may sing of that babe to-day, so ten der, so kind, so fair! — And the An - gels still glad-den our Christ-mas morn, and

B. *mf*
I may sing of that babe to-day, so ten der, so kind, so fair! — And the An - gels still glad-den our Christ - mas morn, and

19

S. *p*
sing in our mid night air. I should like to have watched the

A. *p*
sing, — sing in our mid-night air. I should like to have watched the

T. *p*
sing in our mid - night air.

B. *p*
sing in our mid - night air.

25

S. great stars shine, as they did that Christ-mas night; till my heart was bright with hea-venly flame, and my soul was bathed in

A. great stars shine, as they did that Christ-mas night; till my heart was bright with hea-venly flame, and my soul was bathed in

31

S. *p* light. But the stars are there in heaven a - bove, and as sweet - ly still they shine; *mf* and the

A. *p* light But the stars are there in heaven a - bove, and as sweet - ly still they shine; *mf* and the

p

36

S. lapse of years and the wear of time make no change in that heaven of mine.

A. lapse of years and the wear of time make no change in that heaven of mine.

T. *mp* I should

B. *mp* I should

p