

See seraphic throngs descending

1

Anon.

Samuel Wakely (1820-c1882)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano [Air]

1. See se - ra - phic throngs de - scend - ing Swift to - wards the ne - ther earth,
2. 'Twas for us he left the gran - deur Of the heav'n of heav'ns a - bove:
3. Je - sus now our hearts in - spi - ring, Tune our harps to me - lo - dy:

Alto

1. See se - ra - phic throngs de - scend - ing Swift to - wards the ne - ther earth,
2. 'Twas for us he left the gran - deur Of the heav'n of heav'ns a - bove:
3. Je - sus now our hearts in - spi - ring, Tune our harps to me - lo - dy:

Tenor

1. See se - ra - phic throngs de - scend - ing Swift to - wards the ne - ther earth,
2. 'Twas for us he left the gran - deur Of the heav'n of heav'ns a - bove:
3. Je - sus now our hearts in - spi - ring, Tune our harps to me - lo - dy:

Bass

1. See se - ra - phic throngs de - scend - ing Swift to - wards the ne - ther earth,
2. 'Twas for us he left the gran - deur Of the heav'n of heav'ns a - bove:
3. Je - sus now our hearts in - spi - ring, Tune our harps to me - lo - dy:

5

S

Hymns sub - lime their ways at - tend - ing, Hark! they sing the Sa - viour's birth.
Well might an - gels, still in won - der, Ce - le - brate his bound less love!
With thy love our bo - soms fi - ring, O u - nite us Lord to thee!

A

Hymns sub - lime their ways at - tend - ing, Hark! they sing the Sa - viour's birth.
Well might an - gels, still in won - der, Ce - le - brate his bound less love!
With thy love our bo - soms fi - ring, O u - nite us Lord to thee!

T

Hymns sub - lime their ways at - tend - ing, Hark! they sing the Sa - viour's birth.
Well might an - gels, still in won - der, Ce - le - brate his bound less love!
With thy love our bo - soms fi - ring, O u - nite us Lord to thee!

B

Hymns sub - lime their ways at - tend - ing, Hark! they sing the Sa - viour's birth.
Well might an - gels, still in won - der, Ce - le - brate his bound less love!
With thy love our bo - soms fi - ring, O u - nite us Lord to thee!

Emendations:

Bar 18 note 1 tenor: c#'

Bar 18 note 1 bass: B

9

S
Round the globe let e - very crea - ture Now com - me - mo - rate this morn,
Hark, th'e - ter - nal worlds re - soun - ding Loud with sweet se - ra - phic strains;
In the bright ce - le - stial re - gions, When life's chang - ing scenes are o'er,

A
Round the globe let e - very crea - ture Now com - me - mo - rate this morn,
Hark, th'e - ter - nal worlds re - soun - ding Loud with sweet se - ra - phic strains;
In the bright ce - le - stial re - gions, When life's chang - ing scenes are o'er,

T
8
Round the globe let e - very crea - ture Now com - me - mo - rate this morn,
Hark, th'e - ter - nal worlds re - soun - ding Loud with sweet se - ra - phic strains;
In the bright ce - le - stial re - gions, When life's chang - ing scenes are o'er,

B
Round the globe let e - very crea - ture Now com - me - mo - rate this morn,
Hark, th'e - ter - nal worlds re - soun - ding Loud with sweet se - ra - phic strains;
In the bright ce - le - stial re - gions, When life's chang - ing scenes are o'er,

13

S
When the Lord in hu - man na - ture, Was a help - less in - fant born.
Mil - lions now the throne sur - roun - ding Praise him on th'e - ter - nal plains,
May we with an - ge - lic le - gions Praise thee on the heav'n - ly shore,

A
When the Lord in hu - man na - ture, Was a help - less in - fant born.
Mil - lions now the throne sur - roun - ding Praise him on th'e - ter - nal plains,
May we with an - ge - lic le - gions Praise thee on the heav'n - ly shore,

T
8
When the Lord in hu - man na - ture, Was a help - less in - fant born.
Mil - lions now the throne sur - roun - ding Praise him on th'e - ter - nal plains,
May we with an - ge - lic le - gions Praise thee on the heav'n - ly shore,

B
When the Lord in hu - man na - ture, Was a help - less in - fant born.
Mil - lions now the throne sur - roun - ding Praise him on th'e - ter - nal plains,
May we with an - ge - lic le - gions Praise thee on the heav'n - ly shore,

17

S
When the Lord in hu - man na - ture, Was a help - less in - fant born.
Mil - lions now the throne sur - roun - ding Praise him on th'e - ter - nal plains.
May we with an - ge - lic le - gions Praise thee on the heav'n - ly shore!

A
When the Lord in hu - man na - ture, Was a help - less in - fant born.
Mil - lions now the throne sur - roun - ding Praise him on th'e - ter - nal plains.
May we with an - ge - lic le - gions Praise thee on the heav'n - ly shore!

T
8
When the Lord in hu - man na - ture, Was a help - less in - fant born.
Mil - lions now the throne sur - roun - ding Praise him on th'e - ter - nal plains.
May we with an - ge - lic le - gions Praise thee on the heav'n - ly shore!

B
When the Lord in hu - man na - ture, Was a help - less in - fant born.
Mil - lions now the throne sur - roun - ding Praise him on th'e - ter - nal plains.
May we with an - ge - lic le - gions Praise thee on the heav'n - ly shore!