

# Hark! hear you not a cheerful noise?

1

Anon.

An hymn for Christmas Day

William Knapp (c1698-1768)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano

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

Alto

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

Tenor [Air]

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

Bass

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

Keyboard

6

S

Which makes the heavens ring with joys?  
*In no cent chil dren heard their mirth,*  
 Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

A

Which makes the heavens ring with joys?  
*In no cent chil dren heard their mirth,*  
 Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

T

Which makes the heavens ring with joys?  
*In no cent chil dren heard their mirth,*  
 Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

B

Which makes the heavens ring with joys?  
*In no cent chil dren heard their mirth,*  
 Is made a child and wrapt in clothes;

Kbd.

Editorial notes:

Bars 10-11: original text reads "light" for "like", surely a misprint.

Transposed down a tone.

## Hark! hear you not a cheerful noise?

10

S  
See where like stars bright an - gels, an - gels fly,  
And sang with them what none, what none can say,  
All this in time was ful - ly, ful - ly done.

A  
See where like stars bright an - gels, an - gels fly,  
And sang with them what none, what none can say,  
All this in time was ful - ly, ful - ly done.

T  
See where like stars bright an - gels fly,  
And sang with them what none can say,  
All this in time was ful - ly done.

B  
See where like stars bright an - gels, an - gels fly,  
And sang with them what none, what none can say,  
All this in time was ful - ly, ful - ly done.

Kbd.

15

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

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

T  
A thou - sand heav'n - ly e - choes cry.  
For joy their prince was born that day.  
We have a Sa - viour, God the Son.

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

Kbd.