

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]

8

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

6

S

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

A

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

T

8

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

B

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

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
8
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.

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
8
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.