

While Angels Sing

Charles Austin Miles, 1912

Adam Geibel

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. In a man-ger low, in cat-tle shed, Lo, the King of Hea - ven lies;
2. O-ver all the world His glo-ry shines, With a light that naught can dim;
3. O-ver all His reign shall be com-plete, When the glo - ry of His life

While the twink-ling stars are look-ing down On the King of earth and skies.
And the rays of love that rise to - day Shall bring all the world to Him.
Shall a - wak - en chords of love that end All the jar - ring tones of strife.

Semi-Chorus
Soprano & Alto

While the an-gels are sing-ing A glad and glor-ious lay, Tell-ing of the King of

All *Semi-Chorus*

kings Who was born on Christ-mas Day; Be-hold Him ly-ing so low-ly In hum-ble man-ger

All

bed, And the bright stars Are soft-ly twink-ling o - ver His head. head.