

How Dark the Night

Words by Chris Anderson
Music by Greg Habegger

$\text{♩} = 72$

1. How dark the night in Beth - le - hem Where
 2. How dark the night o'er pas - tures bleak Where
 3. How dark the night of fall - en souls, By
 4. How dark the night that shrouds the world Where

trav - 'lers sought for rest; How crude the cave they
 shep - herds kept their watch; How cold the wind which
 sin and guilt op - pressed; How hope - less our un -
 war and an - guish reign; How fierce our swords, how

shel - tered in While sheep and ox - en slept.
 stole their sleep And stung their wea - ry flock.
 spok - en woe— Of God and good be - reft;
 sharp our words, How pierc - ing is our pain.

Yet Light burst forth in - to the world, Dis -
 But glo - ry pierced the mid - night sky And
 Till Je - sus breaks our mor - al night And
 O Christ, re - turn like blaz - ing dawn— The

pel - ling sin and strife. The Child born to a
 turned fa - tigue to fright; "The King is born!" the
 melts the heart of stone; "All praise to God in
 Morn - ing Star of Light! The Lord Him - self will

vir - gin girl Was Christ, the Light of Life.
 an - gel cried To hail the birth of Light.
 heav - en's height, And peace to men be - low."
 be our Sun, And day e - clipse the night!

OPTIONAL TURN: D // | Bm7 // | C2 / Bm7