ANTIHERS, CHORALS, AND HYMNS, PRICE THREE-HALFPEACE EACH.

LONDON; NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED.
There was silence in Bethlehem's Fields.

Carol for Four Voices.


Moderato e legato.

Soprano.

1. There was silence in Beth-le-hem's fields that night, Where the shepherds their flocks were keeping; The stars calmly shone from their beautiful height, The sheep on the hills lay asleep.

Alto.

1. There was silence in Beth-le-hem's fields that night, Where the shepherds their flocks were keeping; The stars calmly shone from their beautiful height, The sheep on the hills lay asleep.

Tenor.

1. There was silence in Beth-le-hem's fields that night, Where the shepherds their flocks were keeping; The stars calmly shone from their beautiful height, The sheep on the hills lay asleep.

Bass.

1. There was silence in Beth-le-hem's fields that night, Where the shepherds their flocks were keeping; The stars calmly shone from their beautiful height, The sheep on the hills lay asleep.

Copyright, 1894, by Novello, Ewer and Co.
THERE WAS SILENCE IN BETHLEHEM'S FIELDS.

-sleep-ing. And the qui-et that fell on that won-drous hour, From all o-thers was strange-ly

-part-ed. And Hope that for years had been robb'd of her power, Was the Hope of the wea-

-dim. -

-ry heart - ed....
THERE WAS SILENCE IN BETHLEHEM'S FIELDS.

2. How dreary the ages of strife pass'd away, Since the
3. Then suddenly came to this angel most bright, A

2. How dreary the ages of strife pass'd away, Since the
3. Then suddenly came to this angel most bright, A

word of His coming was spoken! Still, still the deep darkness that
Host of the Heavenly chorus, And a glory brake forth more

word of His coming was spoken! Still, still the deep darkness that
Host of the Heavenly chorus, And a glory brake forth more

word of His coming was spoken! Still, still the deep darkness that
Host of the Heavenly chorus, And a glory brake forth more

word of His coming was spoken! Still, still the deep darkness that
Host of the Heavenly chorus, And a glory brake forth more

(3)
THERE WAS SILENCE IN BETHLEHEM'S FIELDS.

reigns ere the day, And quie - ness al - most un - bro - ken, Thro' darkness and si - lence, Peace
dazz-ling to sight Than the sun which at noon-day burns o'er us; The si - lence was o - ver the

reigns ere the day, And quie - ness al - most un - bro - ken, Thro' darkness and si - lence, Peace
dazz-ling to sight Than the sun which at noon-day burns o'er us; The si - lence was o - ver the

reigns ere the day, And quie - ness al - most un - bro - ken, Thro' darkness and si - lence, Peace
dazz-ling to sight Than the sun which at noon-day burns o'er us; The si - lence was o - ver the

reigns ere the day, And quie - ness al - most un - bro - ken, Thro' darkness and si - lence, Peace
dazz-ling to sight Than the sun which at noon-day burns o'er us; The si - lence was o - ver the

hast-ed to earth, Where sheep on the hills lay a-sleep - ing, And the
Hope long de - ferr'd, The wait - ing for Christ and His glo - ry, When the

hast-ed to earth, Where sheep on the hills lay a-sleep - ing, And the
Hope long de - ferr'd, The wait - ing for Christ and His glo - ry, When the

hast-ed to earth, Where sheep on the hills lay a-sleep - ing, And the
Hope long de - ferr'd, The wait - ing for Christ and His glo - ry, When the

hast-ed to earth, Where sheep on the hills lay a-sleep - ing, And the
Hope long de - ferr'd, The wait - ing for Christ and His glo - ry, When the

(4)
THERE WAS SILENCE IN BETHLEHEM'S FIELDS.

\[\text{angels declared the wonderful birth, The end of her sor} \]
\[\text{angels sang out and the listeners heard The tidings they brought.} \]

\[\text{angels declared the wonderful birth, The end of her sor} \]
\[\text{angels sang out and the listeners heard The tidings they brought.} \]

\[\text{angels declared the wonderful birth, The end of her sor} \]
\[\text{angels sang out and the listeners heard The tidings they brought.} \]

\[\text{angels declared the wonderful birth, The end of her sor} \]
\[\text{angels sang out and the listeners heard The tidings they brought.} \]

\[\text{row and weeping in their story.} \]
\[\text{row and weeping in their story.} \]
\[\text{row and weeping in their story.} \]
\[\text{row and weeping in their story.} \]
PART-SONGS & CHORUSES
FOR
MEN'S VOICES.

Arne—Rule, Britannia... 12.
Atterbury—Adie, ye streams... 44.
Auber—Comrades, fill your glasses... 43.
Barbey—God save the King... 24.
Battat—Come, bind my hair... 37.
Beale—The pleasant month of May... 16.
Beethoven—Oh, what delight... 26.
—Deep in a forest... 76.
—Now winter's deeds... 70.
—Spring-time... 74.
—When thou didst frown... 28.
Ballard—When yonder bugle calls... 70.
—Peace, ye Druids, the heavens... 74.
—Not yet gone... 36.
Benedict—A drinking song... 72.
—She walks in beauty... 36.
Benet—WEEP, silly soul... 72.
Berner—The Student's greeting... 46.
Devan—E-O-Gar, zephyr, and whisper the soul... 46.
Bishop—A cup of wine... 46.
—Come, thou monarch of the vine... 46.
—I'll run as the sun... 46.
—Fill, boys, and drink about... 46.
—Foresters, sound the cheerful horn... 46.
—Give me a cup of the grape's bright... 46.
—Hark! hark! each Spaniard bound... 46.
—Hart and bind are in their hair... 46.
—I gave my harp... 46.
—My brother Van Dyck... 46.
—Now to the forest... 46.
—Oh! bold Robin Hood... 46.
—Push about the bottle, boys... 46.
—Sleep gently lady... 46.
—Sportive little fairer... 46.
—Stand, where there is... 46.
—The chown and crow... 46.
—The heroic race... 46.
—The winds of winter cold... 46.
—To arms! to arms!... 46.
—To see his face... 46.
—Under the greenwood tree... 46.
—What shall we have that killed the dear?... 46.
—When the winds blow... 46.
—Where shall we make bed?... 46.
—Who first will strike the beer?... 46.
—With hawk and hound... 46.
Blumethal—What care I how fair... 46.
Calkeen—Come, fill my boys... 36.
Callcott—Are the white hours for ever... 36.
—Father of heroes... 36.
—Go, idle boy... 36.
—Peace to the souls of the heroes... 36.
—Queen of the valley... 36.
—to all you ladies now on land... 36.
—With sighs, sweet sighs... 36.
—Who comes so tardy... 36.
—With the king of England... 36.
—You gentlewomen of England... 36.
Cantor—(Arr. by)—Home, sweet home... 88.
—On the banks of Allia water... 88.
—When the swallows (Aby)... 88.
—Amie Louise... 88.
—The old armchair (Russell)... 88.
Gough—Strike the lyre... 88.
—Oo! ooo! (Come, spirits of 19)... 88.
Dunbar—Fair Flora decks... 88.
Dunlop—The battle is raging... 88.
Donizetti—Hark, how the drums are striking... 88.
—Let us roam through these valleys... 88.
—Not a word... 88.

Donizetti (continued).—From his window... 88.
—Would you know? (If I sought).... 88.
—Surely, in that joyous strain... 88.
—Fill the bowl with rosy wine... 88.
Elvey, G.—From yonder rolling mountains... 88.
Este.—How merrily we live... 88.
Evans, C.—Beauties, have you seen any?... 88.
Feist.—Down in a flowery vale... 88.
Fleming.—Integer Vita... 88.
Gaetano.—Immemorial bliss... 88.
Garrett.—Hope, Choruses in Walt... 88.
Gaul, A. R.—Lord Ullin's daughter... 88.
Geminiani—Gently touch the wave... 88.
Gould.—Absence... 88.
April showers... 88.
—In the woods... 88.
—Beware, beware... 88.
—Busy, curious, thirsty by... 88.
—Good night, beloved... 88.
—I loved a lass, a fair one... 88.
—I loved her... 88.
—Ring Willa's drinking horn... 88.
—Still we wait in despair... 88.
—Stars of the summer night... 88.
—The rape... 88.
—The happiest land... 88.
—The bend o'er the tree... 88.
—The bough and crow... 88.
—The bower in the meadow... 88.
—The clouds are flying... 88.
—The cottage in the wood... 88.
—The sailor's song... 88.
—The village blacksmith... 88.
—The way to build a boat... 88.
—Warrior's song... 88.
—When evening's twilight... 88.
Hartley.—By Celia's arbour... 88.
—Come, gentle zephyr... 88.
—Nymphs of the forest... 88.
Lee, J. Turle (Arr. by)—Old folks at home... 88.
Leith.—The red sun is setting... 88.
—The rejected lover... 88.
Macfarren, G. A.—Cricketer's song... 88.
—Boat song (The Lady of the Lake)... 88.
Macfarren, W.—Autumn... 88.
—Sea song... 88.
—Shore, songs... 88.
—The seamen's song... 88.
—Windlass song... 88.
Mendelssohn.—I thank thee drinking song... 88.
—The mountains... 88.
—Summer song... 88.
—On the water... 88.
—Wanderer's song... 88.
—The merry wayfarer (Op. 83)... 88.
—Serenade... 88.
—Eastern drinking song... 88.
—The song of the worthy man (Op. 87)... 88.
—The Rhine... 88.
—The song of the summer... 88.
—The song of the mountain... 88.
—Gipsy song... 88.
—The renascence... 88.
—Night song... 88.
—Mendelssohn (continued).—The foundation-day festival... 88.
—The vintage song (Loredos)... 88.
—Paris's (Vonites) drink... 88.
—Oh! were I on yonder plash... 88.
—Gob of Helios (Antigone)... 88.
—Royal Danse (Antigone)... 88.
—Fair Somes's high-born son... 88.
—Thou comest here to the land... 88.
—Munk, E. O.—Good night, beloved... 88.
—Moore, T.—A Canadian boat song... 88.
—Mozart.—O Isis and Osiris... 88.
Netherfield.—The happy shepherd... 88.
Parry.—Come, fairies, trip it on... 88.
Paxton.—Breath soft, ye winds... 88.
—How sweet, how fresh... 88.
—Oh! all ye ladies fair and true... 88.
—Oh! where are you?... 88.
—The harry Nermans... 88.
—The praise of good wine... 88.
—The Watchman's song... 88.
—There is a Paradise on earth... 88.
—The river spirit's song... 88.
—The red wine flows... 88.
Phillips.—To our next merry meeting... 88.
Reichardt.—England's homes... 88.
Rodwell, G. H.—Yes! brothers, yes!... 88.
Rossetti.—Protect us, ye powers... 88.
—Sir, we humbly thank your honour... 88.
—Fair and noble lady... 88.
Schneider.—Monday on Mendelssohn... 88.
Smith, J.—As on a summer's day... 88.
—Return, bent days... 88.
—While biding their time... 88.
Spofforth.—Come, bounteous May... 88.
—The field, smiling more... 88.
—Health to my lord... 88.
—Marked you her eye... 88.
—My dear master's heart... 88.
Stevens.—Cradled age and youth... 88.
—The cloud-capt towers... 88.
Stirling.—All among the barley... 88.
—Shepherd, love, and truth... 88.
—The Hermit... 88.
Tillard.—Wellington... 88.
—The British Volunteer... 88.
—The Gentleman... 88.
—Men of Harlech... 88.
Verdi.—Hush, in silence... 88.
—Now the sire invites our leisure... 88.
—Rouse the long slumbering lion... 88.
—See how the darkness... 88.
—Unto a单身 alone... 88.
—Come, Comrades, let us play... 88.
Wagner.—The call hath summoned us... 88.
We follow where... 88.
—Once more with joy... 88.
Chorus... 88.
Walworth.—Life's a bumper... 88.
Walsworth.—To fair Fidelia's grizzly... 88.
Webley, R.—Come, live with me... 88.
—Discord, dear sister... 88.
—Glorious Apollo... 88.
—Fairwell meeting... 88.
—If love and all the world... 88.
—the mighty conqueror... 88.
—Wanton gales... 88.
Weber.—Gloey to the Colpi... 88.
—The huntsman's chorus... 88.
—The battle of Tristigar... 88.
Whittaker.—Weds, gently whisper... 88.
Wilbye.—Come, shepherds swarm... 88.
Winter.—The home bair... 88.

Part Songs marked thus * may be had in Tonic Sol-fa, 1d. to 2d. each.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED.
NEW YORK: THE H. W. GRAY CO., SOL AGENTS FOR THE U.S.A.