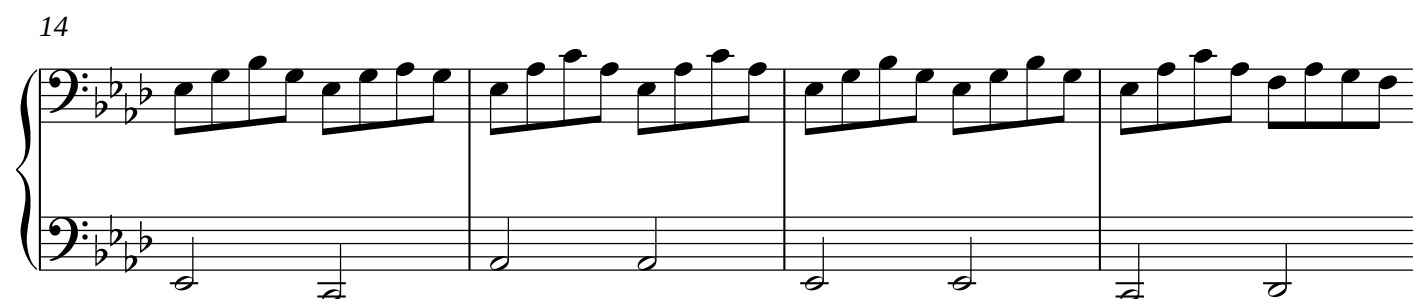
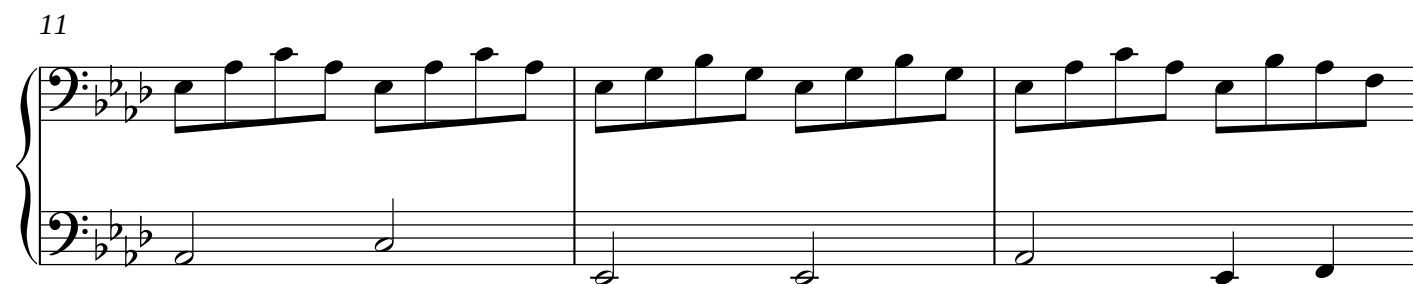
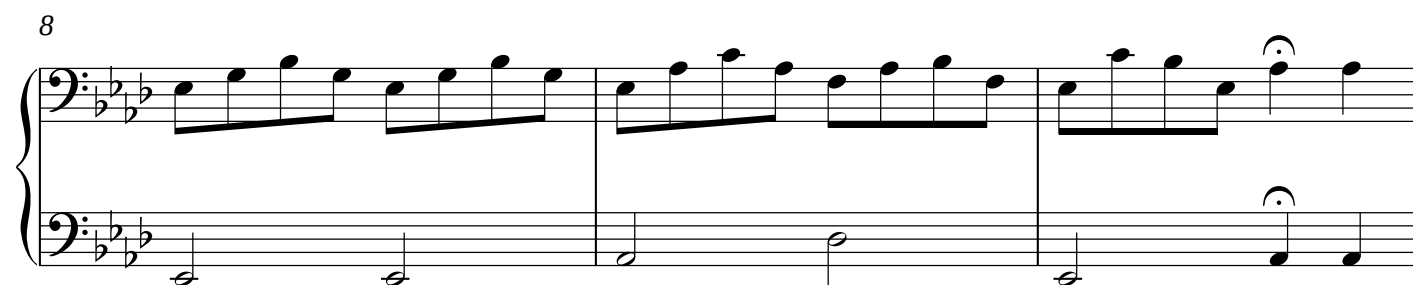
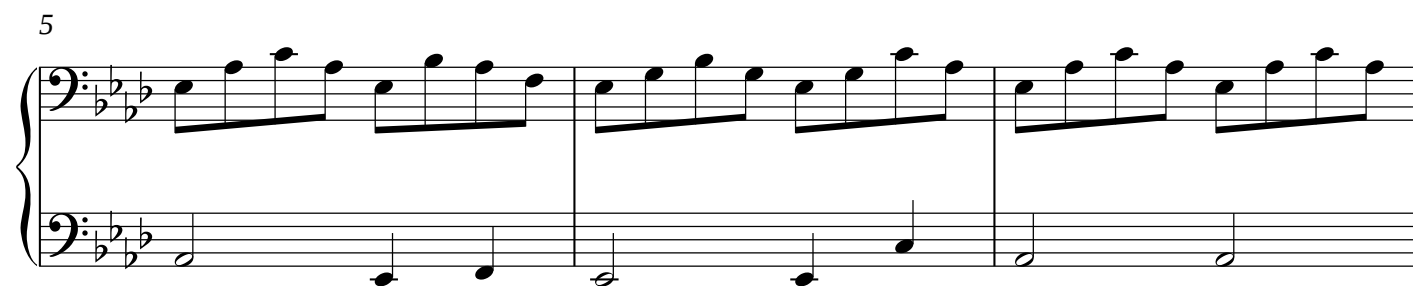
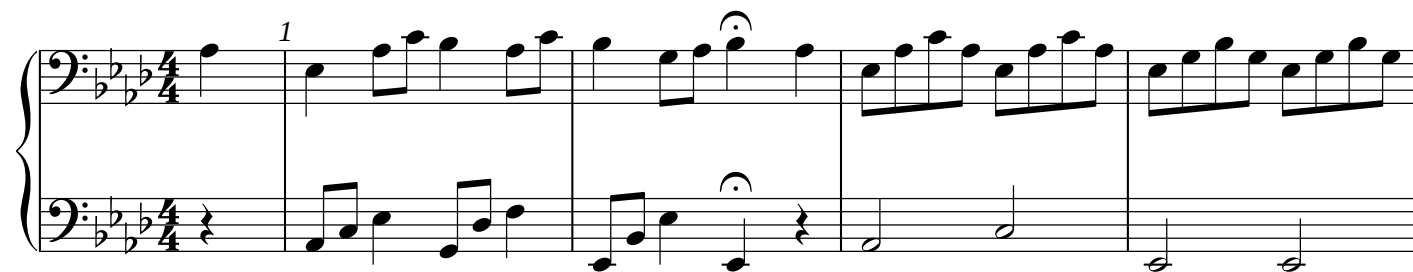
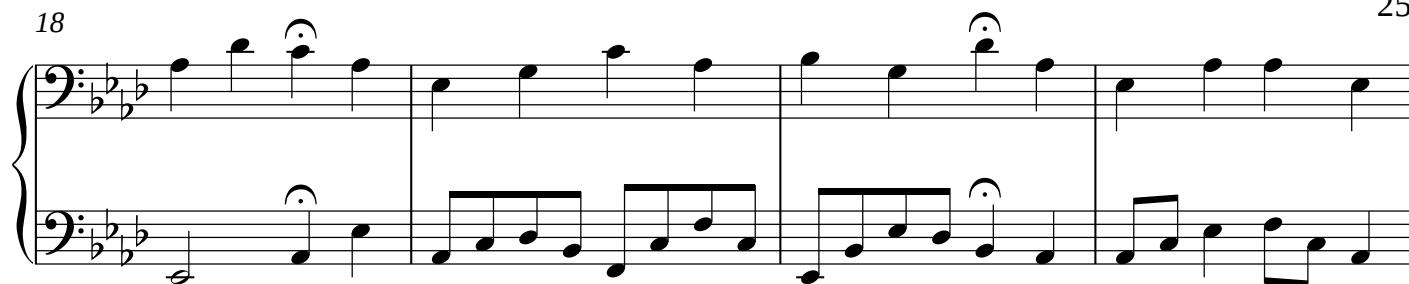


From Every Spire on Christmas Eve

Secondo

Eleanor A. Hunter,
1855-1915George Coles, 1792-1858
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

18



22



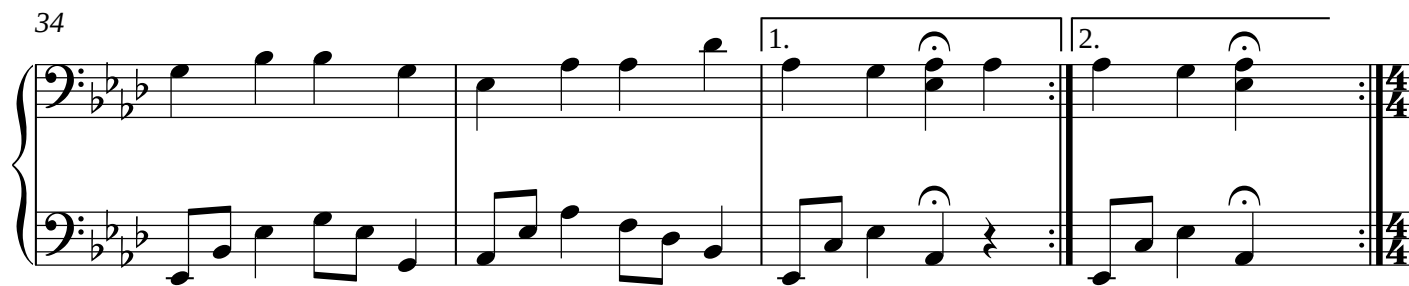
26



30



34



From Every Spire on Christmas Eve

Primo

Eleanor A. Hunter,
1855-1915

George Coles, 1792-1858
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

8va 1

1. From ev - 'ry spire on Christ-mas Eve, The
3. To whom that sto - ry, old and sweet, Is

5 8va

Christ - mas bells ring clear - ly out Their mes - sage of good -
but a fa - ble at the best, The Christ - mas mu - sic

8 8va

will and peace, With ma - ny a call and sil - ver shout, For
mocks their ears, And life has naught of joy or rest. Oh!

11 8va

faith - ful hearts, the an - gel's song Still ech - oes in the
for an an - gel's voice to pierce The clouds of grief that

14 8va

frost - y air, And by the al - tar low they bow, In ad - o - ra - tion
o'er them rise, The mists of doubt and un - be - lief That veil the blue of

18 *8va*

and in pray'r.
Christ-mas skies.

2. A
4. That

thou-sand bless-ed
they, at last, may

22 *8va*

mem-'ries throng, The
see the light Which

stars are ho-ly
shines from Beth-l'hem,

signs to them, And
and un-fold For

from the eyes of
Christ the trea-sures

26 *8va*

ev-ry child Looks
of their hearts, Rich

forth the Babe of
spi-cer-

Beth-le-hem; But
y or gold. Hope

there are oth-ers,
of the a-ges,

30 *8va*

not like these, Whose
draw Thou near, 'Till

brows are sad, whose
all the earth shall

hopes are cross'd, To
own Thy sway, And

whom the sea-son
when Thou reign'st in

34 *8va*

brings no cheer, And
ev-ry heart It

life's most gra-cious
will, in-deed, be-

1. charm is lost.

2. Christ-mas day.