

Hark I Hear An Angel Sing - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Hark! I Hear an Angel Sing.

Hark! I hear an angel sing,
Angels now are on the wing;
And their voices singing clear,
Tell us that the Spring is near.
Dost thou hear them, gentle one?
Dost thou see the glorious sun
Rising higher in the sky,
As each day, as each day it passes by?

Chorus.

Hark! I hear an angel sing,
Angels now are on the wing;
And their voices singing clear,
Tell us that the Spring is near.

Just beyond yon cliffs of snow,
Silver rivers brightly flow;
Smiling woods and fields are seen
Mantled in a robe of green.
Birds and bees, and brooks and flowers,
Tell us of all vernal hours;
There the birds are weaving lays
For the happy, happy Spring time days.-Chorus.

Look! oh, look! the Southern sky
Mirrors flowers of every dye;
Children tripping o'er the plain,
Spring is coming back again.
Spring is coming, shouts of glee,
Singing birds on bush and tree;
And the bees-their merry hums,
For the Spring time comes, it comes, it comes.-Chorus.