

Traditional Irish Melody  
arranged Olivia Sparkhall  
with lyrics by Olivia Sparkhall

# This holy night

for SS and optional A

This holy night, whilst all around are sleeping,  
In stable, bare, a maiden lies awake,  
The Father, too, a watchful eye is keeping  
Upon His Son, whose life will death forsake.

A star appears, it's twinkling in the heavens,  
Its message, 'come, and see the holy birth.'  
The shepherds hurry through the streets of Bethlehem,  
To see the child who'll bring us peace on earth.

The wise men, too, are drawing ever closer,  
They bring their gifts of incense, myrrh and gold,  
When they arrive they kneel before the Christ-child,  
The little baby is a myst'ry to behold.

# This holy night

Andante ♩ = 67

SOPRANO 1

SOPRANO 2

ALTO (optional)

PIANO

This ho-ly

This ho-ly

This ho-ly

*p*

6

S. 1

S. 2

A.

PNO.

night, whilst all a-round are sleep-ing, In sta-ble, bare, a mai-den lies a-wake, The Fa-ther,

night, whilst all a-round are sleep-ing, In sta-ble, bare, a mai-den lies a-wake, The Fa-ther,

night, whilst all a-round are sleep-ing, In sta-ble, bare, a mai-den lies a-wake, The Fa-ther,

*p*

10

S. 1 *mp*  
too, a watch-ful eye is keep - ing U-pon His Son, whose life will death for-sake. A star ap

S. 2 *mp*  
too, a watch-ful eye is keep - ing U-pon His Son, whose life will death for-sake. A star ap

A. *mp*  
too, a watch-ful eye is ke - eping U-pon His Son, whose life will death for-sake. A star ap

PNO.

14

S. 1 *mf* *f*  
pears, it's twink-ling in the hea-vens, Its mes- sage, 'come, and see the ho-ly birth.' The shep-herds

S. 2 *mf* *f*  
pears, it's twink-ling in the hea-vens, Its mes- sage, 'come, and see the ho-ly birth.' The shep-herds

A. *mf* *f*  
pears, it's twink-ling in the hea-vens, Its mes- sage, 'come, and see the ho-ly birth.' The shep-herds

PNO. *mp* *mf*