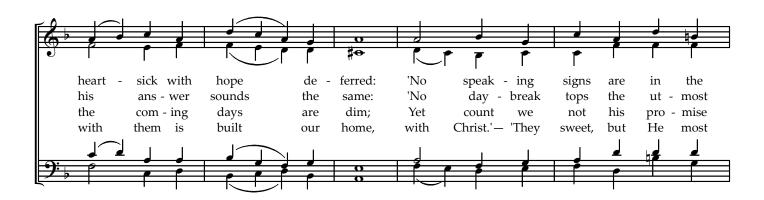
This Advent moon shines cold and clear

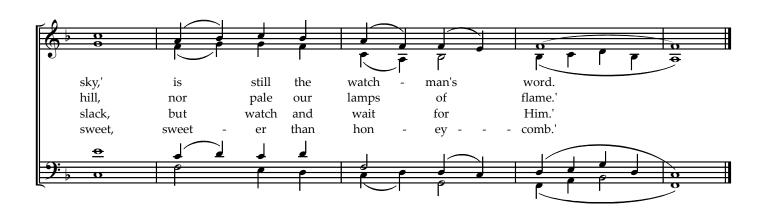
Text: *Advent* (1858) by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Tune: ADVENT 86. 86. D (C.M.D.) tune & music by Charles H. Giffen, 2009



Copyright © 2009 by Charles H. Giffen for the Choral Public Domain Library (http://www.cpdl.org). May be freely copied, distributed, performed and recorded.





- 5 There no more parting, no more pain, the distant ones brought near,
 The lost so long are found again, long lost but longer dear:
 Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, nor heart conceived that rest,
 With them our good things long deferred, with Jesus Christ our Best.
- 6 We weep because the night is long, we laugh for day shall rise,
 We sing a slow contented song and knock at Paradise.
 Weeping we hold Him fast, Who wept for us, we hold Him fast;
 And will not let Him go except
 He bless us first or last.
- 7 Weeping we hold Him fast to-night; we will not let Him go
 Till daybreak smite our wearied sight and summer smite the snow:
 Then figs shall bud, and dove with dove shall coo the livelong day;
 Then He shall say, 'Arise, My love, My fair one, come away.'

Copyright @ 2009 by Charles H. Giffen for the Choral Public Domain Library (http://www.cpdl.org). May be freely copied, distributed, performed and recorded.