

Verse 1 anonymous  
Verse 2 Graham Patterson

# Sweet was the Song the Virgin Sang

Graham Patterson (1967)

This can be performed a semitone lower if preferred

Verse 2 - (optional) only first sops to sing the words - everyone else hum

Andante dolce ♩ = 45

2. Pure was the voice that sang that night; with fra-grance sweet per - fumed the air, \_\_\_\_\_

1. Sweet was the song the Vir - gin sang \_\_\_\_\_ when she to Beth - lem Ju - da came, \_\_\_\_\_  
2. Pure was the voice that sang that night; \_\_\_\_\_ with gra-grance sweet per - fumed the air, \_\_\_\_\_

6 — As she did gaze up - on her Son, She saw that Love was ly - ing there. \_\_\_\_\_ 'Lul - la,  
— And was de - liv - ered of a Son, That bles - sed Je - sus hath to name, \_\_\_\_\_  
— As she did gaze up - on her Son, She saw that Love was ly - ing there, \_\_\_\_\_

Bar 12/13 A1 DEF#E/D  
A2 DEDE/F#  
A3 G /B

12 lul - la, lul - la - by, sweet Babe,' sang she(2) 'My Son, a mi - ra - cle most blest, \_\_\_\_\_ Who, in this  
Mm, \_\_\_\_\_ sweet Babe,' sang she, 'My Son and eke a Sav - iour born \_\_\_\_\_ Who hast vouch -  
(2) 'My Son, a mi - ra - cle most blest, \_\_\_\_\_ Who, in this

19 world of toil and strife \_\_\_\_\_ Art come from Heav'n to bring us rest.' 'La - lul - la, la - lul - la,  
-sa - fed from on high \_\_\_\_\_ To vi - sit us that were for - lorn.'  
world of toil and strife \_\_\_\_\_ Art come from Heav'n to bring us rest.' Mm, \_\_\_\_\_

26 — la - lul - la - by, sweet Babe,' sang she, And rocked him sweet - ly on her knee.