

*In Nightly Stillness*

(*Wśród nocnej ciszy*)

Words: Douglas Brooks-Davies  
(from the Polish)

Music: Polish trad. carol, harm.  
Douglas Brooks-Davies

*mp*  $\text{♩} = 75$

S  
A

*mf* *pp*

A, T, B hum bars 1-4

T  
B

*mp*

1. In night-ly still- ness,
2. When the shep- herds
3. That night was thou- sand,

dark-ness all a- round, Comes the glad cry, 'Be- hold the King of Light! —  
found the ho-ly Babe Ly- ing in a man- ger, Sin- less ti- ny Lamb, —  
thou- sand years a- go; Yet, in our dark- ness, Bright-ly you still shine. —

Come, you shep- herds, to the sta- ble, Speed as fast as you are a- ble,  
They wor- shipped in a- do- ra- tion, Know- ing He had brought sal- va- tion,  
Wise men, pro- phets, long have known you, Priests and saints have all pro- claimed you,

Christ is born this night!  
Christ, a Babe for man.  
Christ, dear Sav- iour mine.