for the Niagara Men's Chorus

Don't You Hear the Song?

Moderato \( \frac{d}{d} = 104 \)

Harris Loewen

We've been sitting in the fire, in the darkness;

We've been sitting all night, in the darkness and the light;

so there that I can't explain, in the sky

-thing out there that I can't explain, but the sky is not the same; and
break-ing thru, oh, see the light!
And break-ing thru the dark,
break-ing thru, the dark-ness, oh, don't you see the light?
Ar-g thru the dark-
ness oh, don't you see the light?

We've been wak-ing with the sheep 'till
dawn,
heard the
dawn, heard the crying and the song. Well, I wonder if it's just the

crying and the song. Well, I wonder if it's just the wind;
I don't want that sound to want the sound to end. all amid the crying,

A - mid the crying, oh don't you hear the

don't the song? And all amid the crying. Oh, don't you hear the
song? Things I can't explain; nothing seems the same.

song? Things I can't explain; nothing seems the same.

On the wind, I wonder what's that sound my friend?

On the wind, I wonder what's that sound my friend?

Breaking the night, don't you see the light? all around the

Breaking the night, don't you see the light? all around the
cry - ing, don't you hear the song?

We've been standing by the fire in

fear, but is very near,

Now the flames do more than keep me warm;

Well, they
dance, for joy is born, joy is born! Oh, for the poor, comfort and peace.

dance, for joy is born, joy is born! Oh, for the poor and fearful, comfort and a peace,

Oh, for the fearful poor, comfort joy and peace. Ah...

Oh, for the poor and a comfort and a peace.

Ah...
(Ah...) Oh, for the poor and fear-
ful, a comfort and a peace.

(Ah...) O’ the poor and fear-
ful, a comfort and—a peace.

(f) 1st tenors
ful, the comfort, joy, and peace.

(hm) p
ful, he’s comfort, joy, and

(hm) p