

At Midnight, So The Sages Tell

D/F# - MI

Con spirito

1. At mid - night, so the sage - es tell, When Da - vid
 2. Up sprang the roy - al bard, in - spired, His fin - gers
 3. At mid - night, when dark doubts as - sail, And anx - ious
 4. O bid me seize the harp of faith And sing a

slept pro - found, A harp sus - pend - ed o'er his couch
 touched the chord, And with strange glad - ness in his soul,
 fears sur - round, O soul of mine, a - mid the gloom,
 ho - ly strain Un - til each day my life and thought

Gave forth a trem - bling sound, Gave forth a trem - bling sound.
 In psalms he praised the Lord, In psalms he praised the Lord.
 Give forth a joy - ous sound, Give forth a joy - ous sound.
 Re - sound in glad re - frain, Re - sound in glad re - frain.