

Opus 60

# Soft, Oh Soft

William Copper

Grazioso

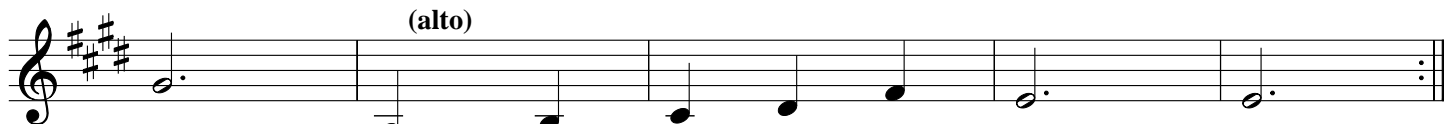
*p* (soprano)



Soft, oh soft, the night so bright, so still; si - lent the  
Why, oh why, yon bright and si - lent star lead - ing us



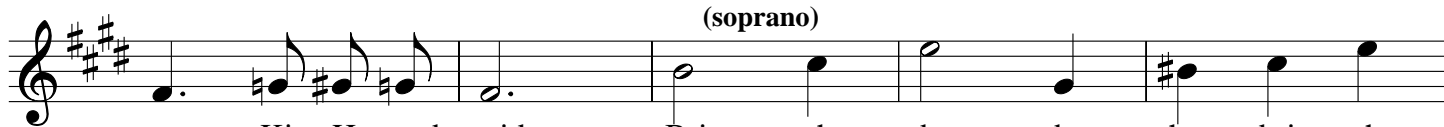
shep-herds watch from their hill. Star still shi - ning on Beth - le -  
ov - er the land so far? Fol - low star and a man - ger



- hem. Hush, the ba - by is sleep - ing.  
seek, find the ba - by there sleep - ing.



Find that ba - by now, King He - rod said. Find and end it



now, King He - rod said. Bring the ba - by here, bring that



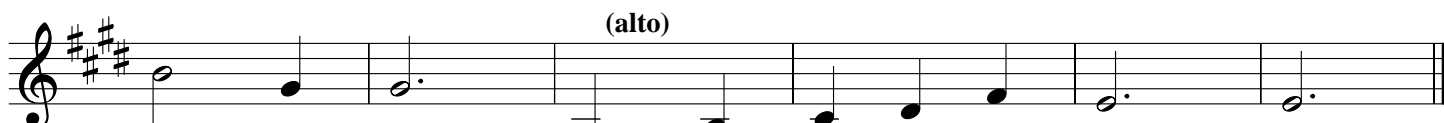
babe, bring that ba - by, I will end His in - fant king - dom, bring that ba - by



boy! Wise men ride a - long the star - lit way,



find - ing the man - ger with break - ing day; give their gifts to the



new - born king. Hush, the an - gels are sing - ing.