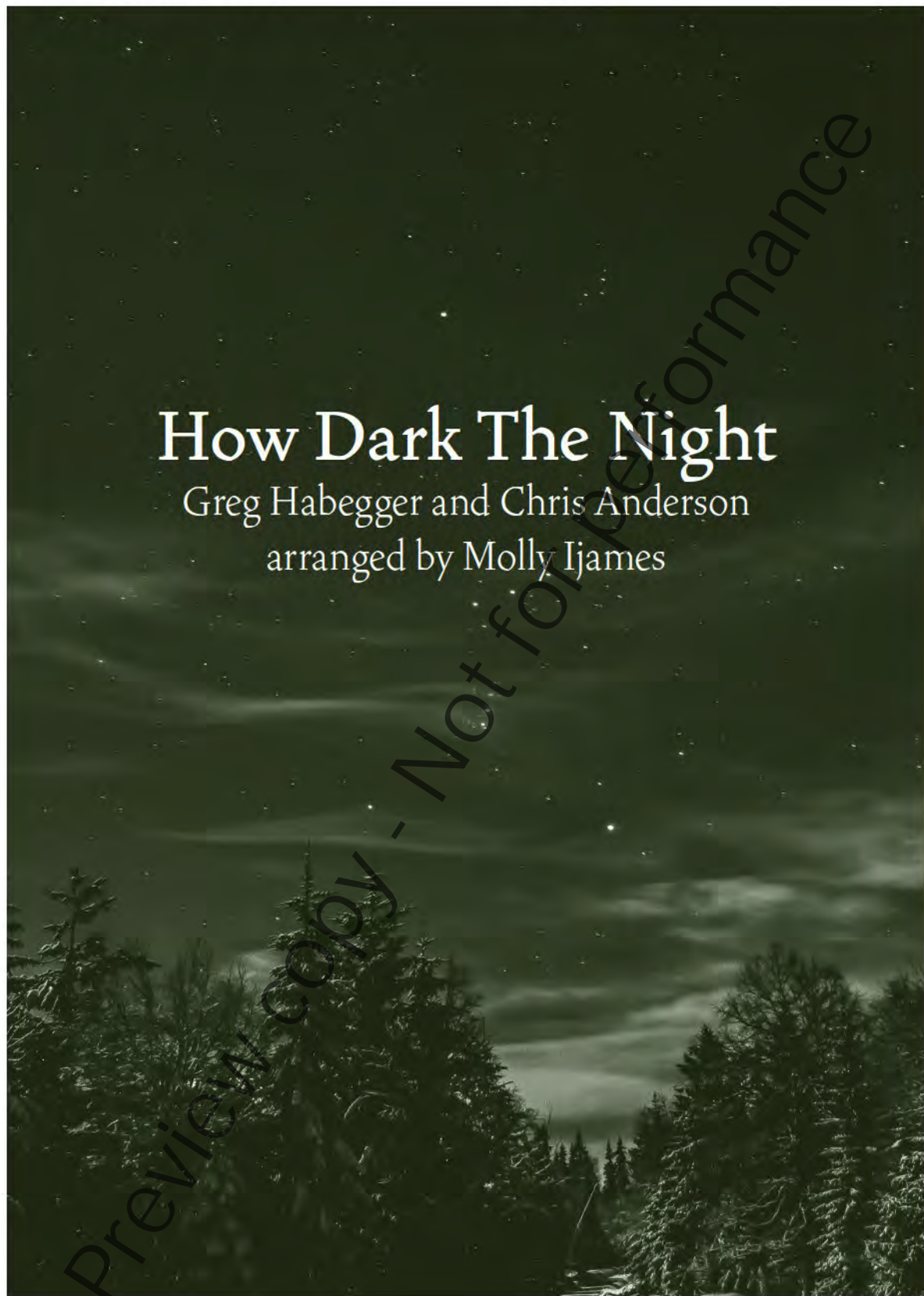


How Dark The Night

Greg Habegger and Chris Anderson

arranged by Molly Ijames



How Dark the Night

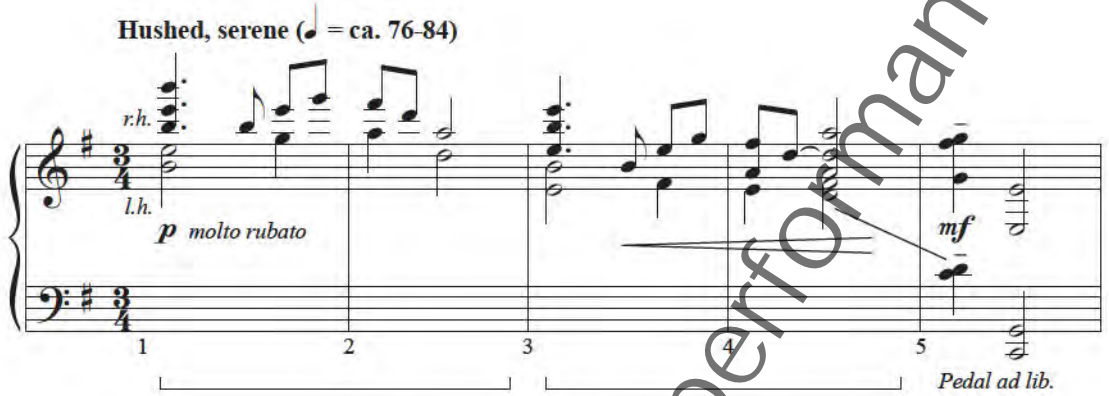
For SATB Choir and Piano

with optional string orchestra and percussion*

Words by Chris Anderson

Music by Greg Habegger
Arranged by MOLLY JAMES
(ASCAP)

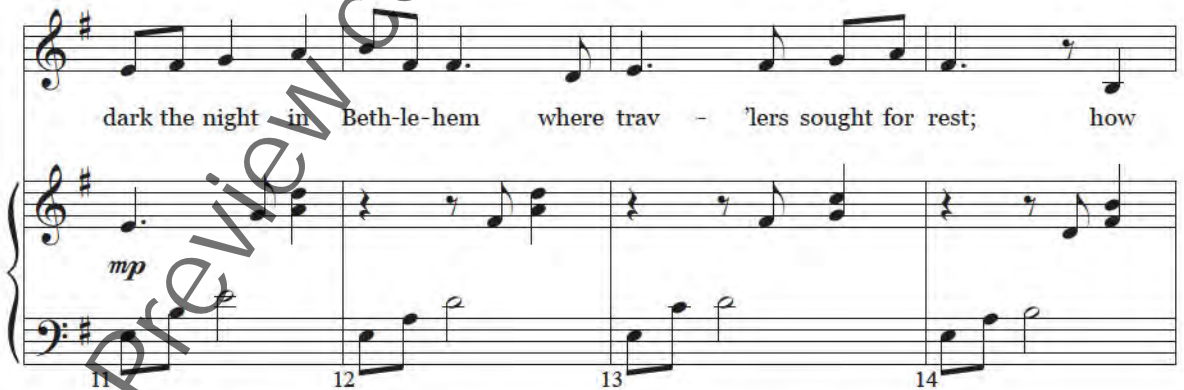
Hushed, serene (♩ = ca. 76-84)



Piano introduction in G major, 3/4 time. The score is for the right hand (r.h.) and left hand (l.h.). The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Hushed, serene (♩ = ca. 76-84)'. The dynamics are *p* *molto rubato* and *mf*. The piece ends with a *Pedal ad lib.* instruction.



Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of the song. The vocal line is for Soprano and Alto (SA unis.) in *mp*. The piano accompaniment is in *mp in tempo*. The lyrics are: "How dark the night in Beth-le-hem where trav - 'lers sought for rest; how".



Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of the song. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "dark the night in Beth-le-hem where trav - 'lers sought for rest; how". The piano accompaniment is in *mp*.

*Available separately: score and parts for string orchestra and percussion (BP2316A)

© Copyright 2022 by Church Works Media. Used by permission.
This arrangement © Copyright 2023 by Beckenhorst Press, Inc. All rights reserved.

crude the cave they shel-tered in while sheep and ox - en slept.

Then light shone forth in - to the world, dis - pel - ling sin and

TB *mf*

mf

The Child born to a vir - gin girl was

rit. *mp* *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo*

strife. The child was

rit. *a tempo mp*

poco rit.

a tempo

mp

Christ, the Light of Life.

poco rit.

a tempo

mp

Christ, the Light of Life.

poco rit.

a tempo

mp

con moto

mf

con moto

How dark the night o'er pas-tures bleak where shep - herds kept their

mf con moto

watch; how cold the wind which stole their sleep and

Ah

chilled their wea - ry flock. Then glo - ry pierced the mid - night sky, and

38 39 40 41

sfz

mf poco a poco cresc.

"The King is born," to

unis. mf poco a poco cresc.

turned fa - tigue to fright; "The King is born," the an - gel cried to

42 43 44 45

sfz *mf poco a poco cresc.*

hail the birth of Light.

hail the birth of Light.

46 47 48 49

f *rit.*

50 51 52 53

mp unis. Slower (♩ = ca. 72-76)

How dark the night of fall-en souls, by sin and guilt op-

p

Oo

Slower (♩ = ca. 72-76)

mp

54 55 56 57

p

pressed; Oh

mp

How hope-less our un - spo-ken woe, a - sleep but not at

58 59 60 61

S *press forward mf*
Till Christ breaks through our mor - al night and

A *press forward mf*
Till Christ breaks through our mor - al night and

T *press forward mf*
rest; Till Christ breaks through our mor - al night and

B *press forward mf*
rest; Till Christ breaks through our mor - al night and

press forward mf

62 63 64

poco a poco cresc.
melts the heart of stone; "All praise to God in

poco a poco cresc.
melts the heart of stone; Ah

poco a poco cresc.
melts the heart of stone; "All praise to God in

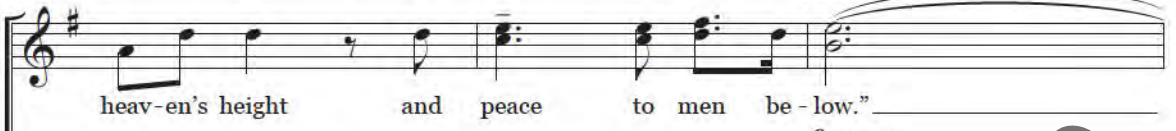
poco a poco cresc.
melts the heart of stone; Ah

poco a poco cresc.

65 66 67

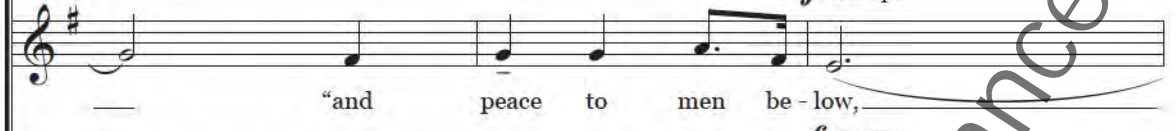
f a tempo

heav-en's height and peace to men be-low."



f a tempo

"and peace to men be-low,



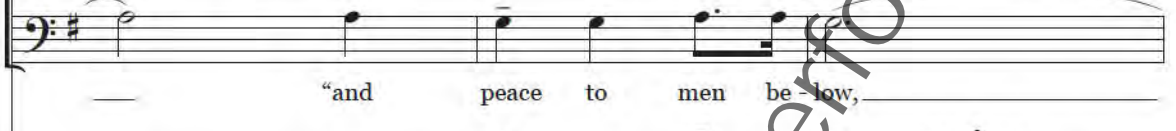
f a tempo

heav-en's height and peace to men be-low,



f a tempo

"and peace to men be-low,



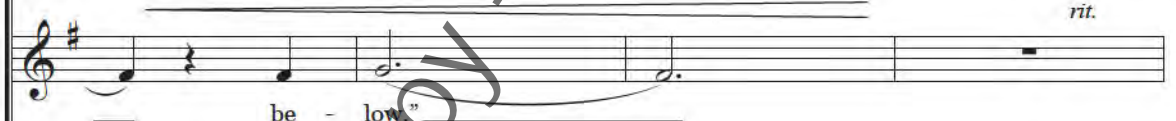
68 69 70



rit.

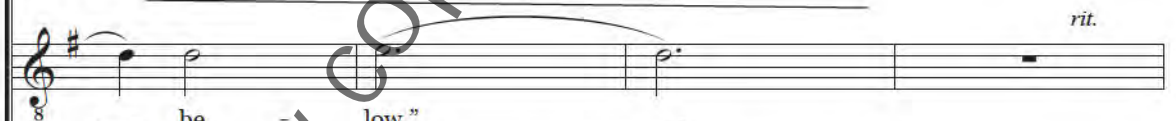


be - low."



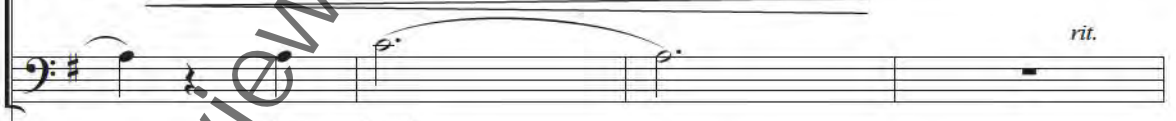
rit.

be - low."



rit.

be - low."



rit.

71 72 73 74



ff

rit.

Broadly

rit. ***ff***

How dark the night, how

rit. ***ff***

How dark the night that shrouds the world where

rit. ***ff***

How dark the night, how

rit. ***ff***

How dark the night that shrouds the world where

Broadly

rit. ***ff***

agitato

75 *8^{vb}* 76 77

dark the night, fierce our

war and an-guish reign; how fierce our swords, how

8 dark the night, fierce our

war and an-guish reign; how fierce our swords, how

78 79 80

words, how sharp our pain.

sharp our words, how pierc - ing is our pain. O *f*

words, how sharp our pain. O *f*

sharp our words, how pierc - ing is our pain. O

81 82 83

(S. div; a few first sopranos on upper part) *f* Oh Ah

Christ, re - turn like blaz - ing dawn - the Morn - ing Star of

84 85 86

BP2316

ff

of Light!

Light, of Light!

Light, of Light!

Light, of Light!

ff

ff

ff

ff

87 88 89

mf

The Lord Him-self will be our Sun, and day e -

mf

The Lord Him-self will be our Sun, and day e -

mf

The Lord Him-self will be our Sun, and day e -

mf

The Lord Him-self will be our Sun, and day e -

mf

90 91 92 93

rit. *mp*

clipse the night, night, night,

clipse the night, night, night,

clipse the night, the night, the night, e -

clipse the night, the night, the night, e - *8va*

94 95 96 97

p *pp*

the night, the night.

the night, the night.

clipse the night, the night.

clipse the night, the night.

98 99 100 101