

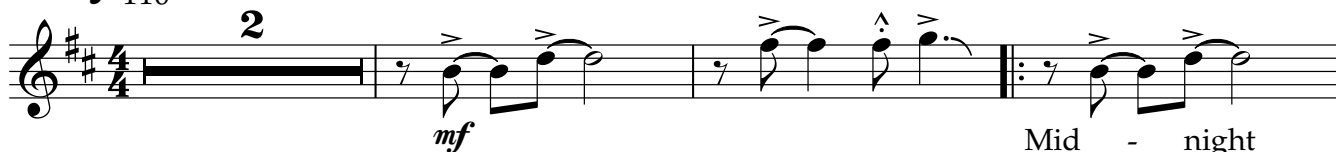
Midnight, there's the strangest feeling

Alto Saxophone

Words & Music: Mark & Helen Johnson

Instrumentation and harmony arrangement by Laurence K J Nicholas

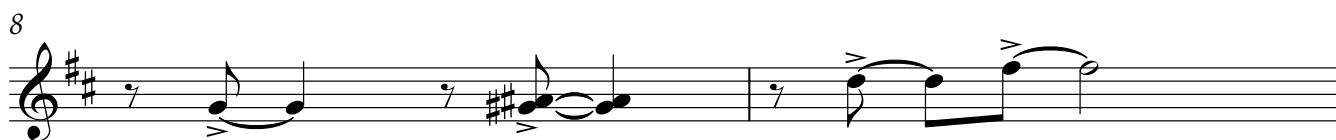
$\text{♪} = \text{♪}^3 \text{♪}$
 $\text{♪} = 110$



Mid - night
An - gels
Shep - herds



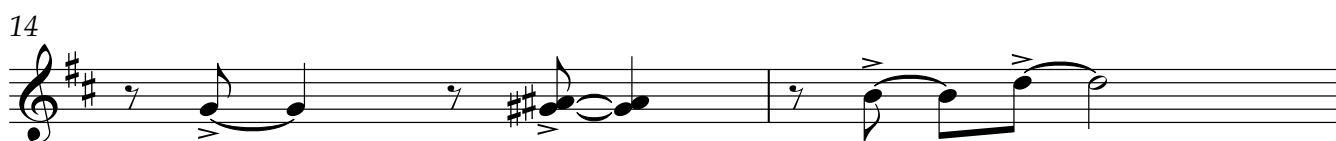
there's the strang-est feel - ing in the air to - night, There's
ta - king care of things that on - ly they can do, Are
min-ding their own busi-ness look - ing af - ter things, Are



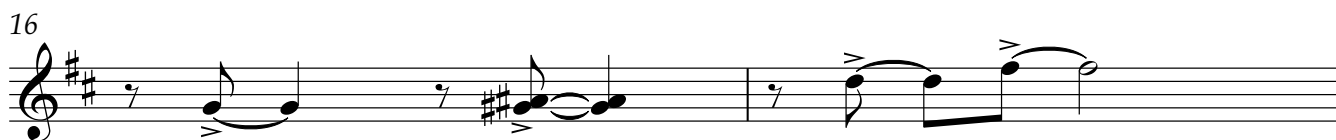
some-thing go - ing on but I can't make it out, I
wait - ing in the wings to bring the joy - ful news, It's
star - tled by an un - ex - pec - ted hap - pen - ing, As



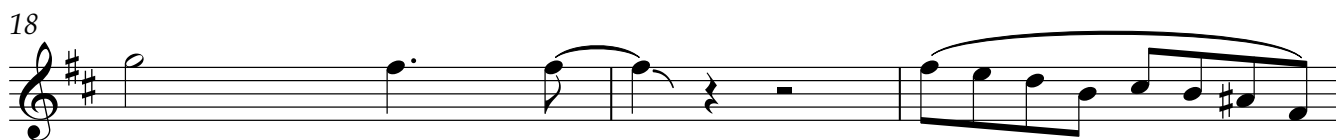
won-der what it's all a - bout? Star - light
going to turn the world a - round. Stran - gers
an - gel choirs ap - pear to them. Wise men



break-ing through the dark - ness in the dead of night, Il -
ha - ving made ar - range - ments for a night or two, Have
ta - king charts and te - le - scopes and com - pas - ses, In -

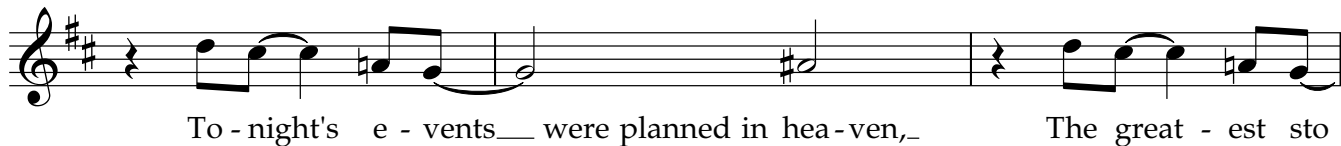


lu - mi - nates the path that takes you out of sight, And
found ac - com - mo - da - tion in the crow - ded rooms. The
ves - ti - gate the star that takes them tra - ve - ling, Un -



all the way to Beth - le - hem.
house is packed in Beth - le - hem.
til they come to Beth - le - hem

21



24



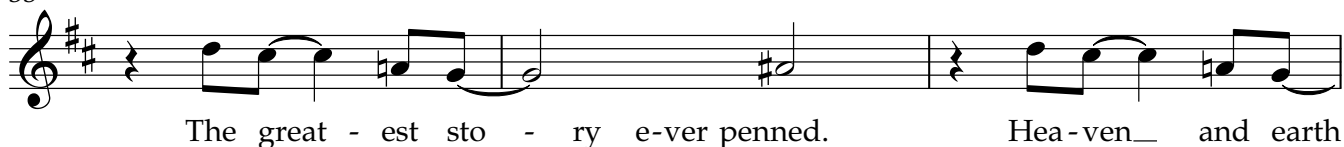
27



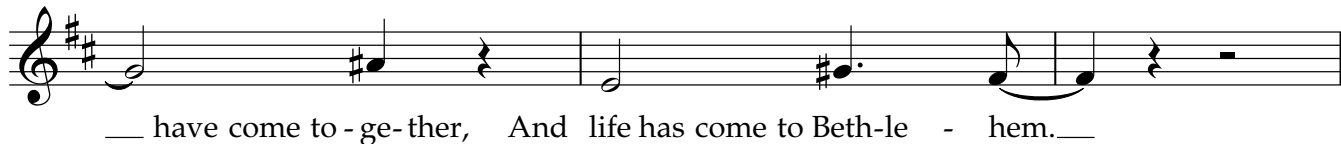
31



35



38



41

