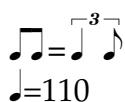


# Midnight, there's the strangest feeling

Violoncello

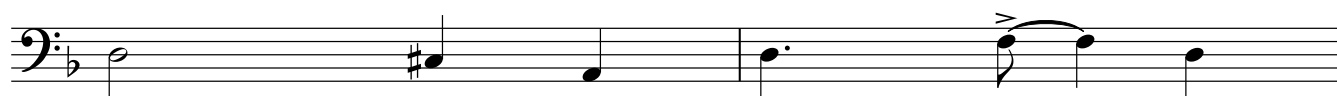
Words & Music: Mark & Helen Johnson

Instrumentation and harmony arrangement by Laurence K J Nicholas



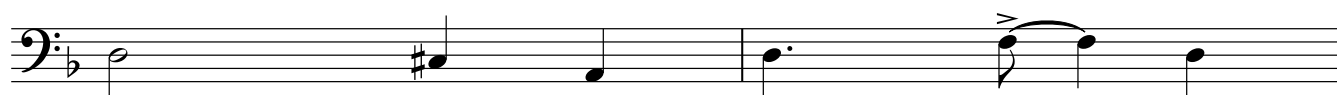
Mid - night  
An - gels  
Shep - herds

6



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

8



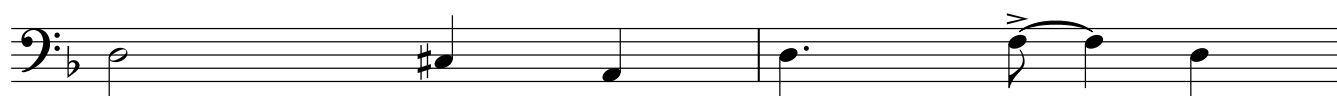
some-thing go - ing on but I can't make it out, I  
wait - ing in the wings to bring the joy - ful news, It's  
star - tled by an un - ex - pec - ted hap - pen - ing, As

10



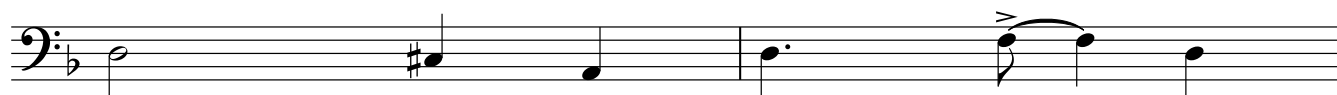
won - der what it's all a - bout? Star - light  
going to turn the world a - round. Stran - gers  
an - gel choirs ap - pear to them. Wise men

14



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 -

16



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 -

18



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

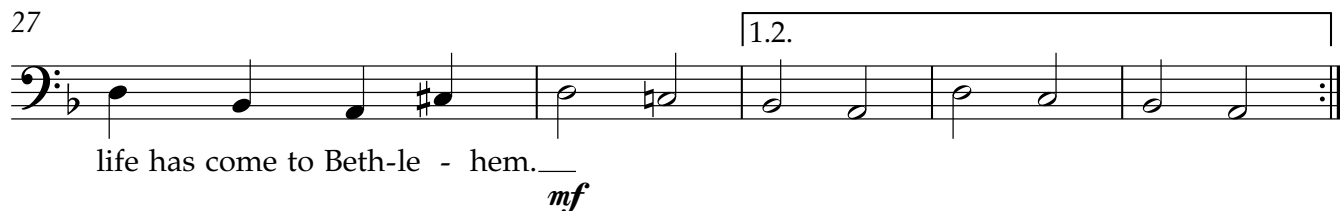
21



24



27



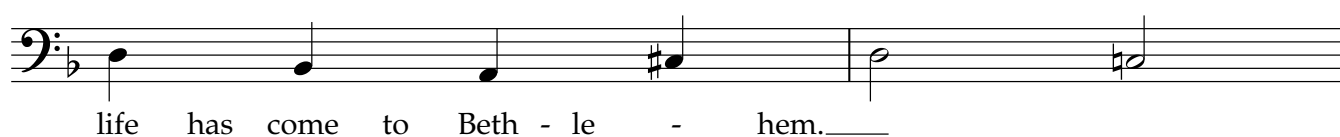
32



36



39



41

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