

Hope Was Born Tonight

Words and Music: Janet Kidd

$\text{♩} = \text{c}60$

S/A *mp*

Piano *mp*

loco

The jang-ling stars a-wak-en us, the night is cold and

clear; There's a chill on the breeze, some-thing new in the air,

* see Notes

Light Rock feel

in the air. Hope was

born to - night, Born by a can - dle light, The flame that fills our —

Hope Was Born Tonight

24

joy. Hope was born to - night, A qui - et

29

can - dle light, A light to show the way; The

34

fire of our dreams, The love in our lives will kin - dle

39

peace; 'cause Hope was born to - night.

Hope Was Born Tonight

44 *mf*

S Hope was born to - night, — Born by a can - dle light, —

A Hope was born to - night, — Born by a can - dle light, —

44 *mf*

48

S The flame that fills our — joy. —

A The flame that fills our joy. —

48

52

S Hope was born to - night, — A qui - et can - dle light, — a

A Hope was born to - night, — A qui - et can - dle light, — a

52