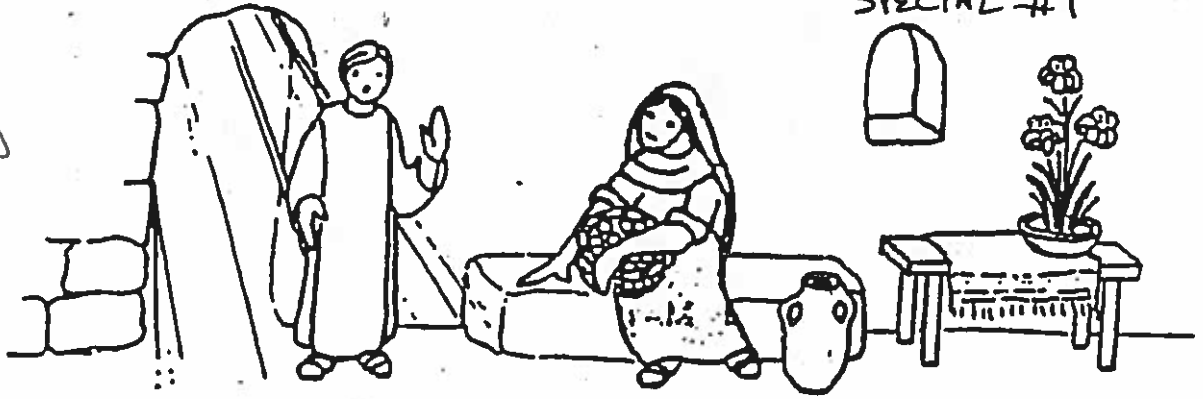


LOW
CW



Verses 1 & 2: Gabriel

"Messiah's Lullaby"

Verses 3 & 4: Mary

Gently rocking

1 Mar - y, Mar - y, don't be fright-ened, I am God's own Gab - ri - el.
 2 Mar - v. Mar - y, you are cho - sen By the heav'n-ly Ho - ly One
 3 An - gel--An - gel, such a bless - ing Seems too great to tell on me,
 4 May this birth be - gin a cho - rus Ech - o ing through out the sky:

With a mes - sage of good news, and You're the one I am to tell
 To be - come the lov - ing moth - er Of - Mes - si - ah, God's own Son.
 But, since I am my Lord's ser - vant, If ' God wills, then let it be.
 God's new song for all the a - ges: Sing Mes - si - ah's Lul - a - by.

BY THEODORE HOLST, 1906

ros - ty wind made moan,
or . . . earth sus - tain;
lay have gath - er'd there,
nor . . . as I am?

Wa - ter like a stone:
When he comes to reign:
brought the . . . air;
I would bring a lamb;

low . . . on . . . snow,
ta - ble - place suf - ficed The
in her maid - en bliss, Yet
I would do my part;

Long a - go.
Je - sus Christ.
With a kiss.
Give my heart.

GEORGINA ROSSETTI, c. 1872, alt.

/catminster Bank, Ltd.

Christmas Carols

Irregular, with Refrain **SPECIAL #2**

RESONET IN LAUDIBUS

German Carol Melody, 14th century;
arr. by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

Unison, in flowing style

1 (Mary) "Jo - seph dear - est, Jo - seph mine, Help me cradle the child di - vine;
2 (Joseph) "Glad - ly, dear one, la - dy mine, Help I cradle this child of thine;

God re - ward thee and all that's thine In par - a - dise," So
God's own light on us both shall shine In par - a - dise, As

Refrain

prays the moth - er Ma - ry. He came a - mong us at Christ - mas - tide, At
prays the moth - er Ma - ry." *play again on 2nd time*

Christ - mas - tide, In Beth - le - hem; Men shall bring him from far and wide Love's

di - a - dem: Je - sus, Je - sus, Lo, he comes, and loves, and saves, and frees us!

From The Oxford Book of Carols, by permission of the Oxford University Press

German Carol, c. 1500

*Key change
after vers
#1*

Verse 1: Angels
Verse 2: Shepherds

SING NOEL*

SPECIAL #3

NATALIE SLEETH

Keyboard *mf* $\text{♩} = c.144$

5 *mf*

1. Shep-herds, shep-herds, hear the sto-ry: Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.
2. An-gels, an-gels, heav'n-ly cho-rus, Christ has come to earth to day!

9

Rise...and go to see His glo-ry, leave your flock to wel-come Him!
Bright the star that shines be-fore us, point-ing clear to all the way! }

13

Sing _____ no-el, O sing _____ no-el, O sing _____

legato

Intr

— no-el, for Christ is born!

The Friendly Beasts

Robert Davis

XII cent. English
Arr. Leland B. Sateren*Andantino*

1. Je - sus, our broth-er, — kind and good, Was hum - bly born in a
2. "I", said the cow, all — white and red, "I gave him my man - ger —
3. "I", said the dove from the raft - ers high, "Cooed him to sleep that he

sta - ble rude, And the friend - ly beasts a - round — him stood;
for his bed, I — gave him my hay to pil - low his head,
should not cry, We — cooed him to sleep my mate — and I,

Je - sus, our broth-er, — kind and good. "I", said the don - key,
"I", said the cow, all — white and red. "I", said the sheep with
"I", said the dove from the raft - ers high. Thus ev - 'ry beast by

shag - gy and brown, "I — car - ried his moth - er — up hill and down; I —
cur - ly horn, "I — gave him my wool for his blan - ket warm, He —
some — good spell, In the sta - ble dark was — glad — to tell Of the

car - ried his moth - er to Beth - le - hem town. "I", said the don - key shag - gy and brown.
wore — my coat — on Christ - mas morn. "I", said the sheep with cur - ly horn.
gift — he gave — Em - man - u - el. The gift he — gave Em - man - u - el.

The Friendly Beasts

Jesus our brother kind and good
Was humbly born in a stable rude
And the friendly beasts around him stood
Jesus our brother kind and good

I said the donkey shaggy and brown
I carried his mother uphill and down
I carried his mother to Bethlehem town
I said the donkey shaggy and brown

I said the cow all white and red
I gave him my manger for a bed
I gave him my hay to pillow his head
I said the cow all white and red

I said the sheep with the curly horn
I gave him my wool for a blanket warm
He wore my coat on Christmas morn
I said the sheep with the curly horn

I said the dove from the rafters high
I cooed him to sleep so they should not cry
I cooed him to sleep myself and I
I said the dove from the rafters high

Thus every beast by some good spell
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel
The gift he gave Emmanuel