

Utah Valley University

From the Selected Works of Keith D Rowley

2011

The Christmas Carols of Keith D Rowley - Part 2

Keith D Rowley, *Utah Valley University*



SELECTEDWORKS™

Available at: http://works.bepress.com/keith_rowley/35/

And Every Stone Shall Cry

And some of the Pharisees from among the multitude said unto him, Master, rebuke thy disciples.
And he answered and said unto them, I tell you that, if these should hold their peace, the stones
would immediately cry out. - Luke 19:39-40

Richard Wilbur

Keith D Rowley

A sta - ble - lamp is light - ed Whose glow shall wake the sky; The
This child thru Dav - id's ci - ty Shall ride in tri - umph by; The
Yet he shall be for - sak - en, And yield - ed up to die; The
But now, as at the end - ing, The low is lift - ed high; The

stars shall bend their voi - ces, And ev' - ry stone shall cry. And
palm shall strew its bran - ches, And ev' - ry stone shall cry. And
sky shall groan and dark - en, And ev' - ry stone shall cry. And
stars shall bend their voi - ces, And ev' - ry stone shall cry. And

ev' - ry stone shall cry, And straw like gold shall shine; A
ev' - ry stone shall cry, Though heav - y, dull, and dumb, And
ev' - ry stone shall cry For ston - y hearts of men; God's
ev' - ry stone shall cry In prais - es of the child By

barn shall har - bor hea - ven, A stall be - come a shrine.
lie with - in the road - way To pave his king - dom come.
blood up - on the spear - head, God's love re - fused a - gain.
whose des - cent a - mong us The worlds are re - con - ciled.

A Christmas Carol

G. K. Chesterton

Keith D Rowley

1. The

Christ - child lay on Ma - ry's lap, His hair was like a
 Christ - child lay on Ma - ry's breast, His hair was like a
 Christ - child lay on. Ma - ry's heart, His hair was like a
 Christ - child stood at Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a

light. (O wea - ry, wea - ry were the world, But
 star. (O stern and cun - ning are the Kings, But
 fire. (O wea - ry, wea - ry is the world, But
 crown, And all the flowers looked up at him And

here is all a - right.) 2. The
 here the true hearts are. 3. The
 here the world's de - sire. 4. The
 all the stars looked down.

Good News

Grace Richie

Keith D Rowley

The Christ-child in a man-ger lay crad-led warm in fresh, new

hay. In the heav - ens shone a star guid-ing

Wise Men from a - far, And shep - herds on a hill-side

near knelt down in won - der, awe, and fear As

an - gels sang of God's own Son be-ing born in Dav - id's town.

Sing a Song

Solveig Paulson Russell

Keith D Rowley

Sing a song of Christ - mas! There's no - thing new to
just the same sweet sto - ry Of the star that led the

sing. There's just the same sweet sto - ry Of
way, And shone with gol - den ra - diance Where the

joy - ous bells that ring, Of hol - ly hung, and
Ba - by Je - sus lay. Sing a song of

mis - tle - toe, And Christ - mas trees to trim. And me - lo - dy from
Christ - mas, of re - deem - ing love and joy. Of the glo - ry of the

ca - rols And a well - loved Christ - mas hymn. There's
birth - day Of the Ho - ly Ba - by Boy!

Sounds of Christmas

June Swanson

Keith D Rowley

Do you hear the sounds of Christ - mas In a

can - dle's flick - er-ing light, In the mur - mur - ing and crack -

ling Of a fire - place burn - ing bright, In the whis - per of a

snow - flake Drift-ing down - ward in moon-light? They're sounds of

qui - et, sounds of peace - E - choes of that ho - ly night.


There's a Song in the Air!

Josiah Gilbert Holland

Keith D Rowley



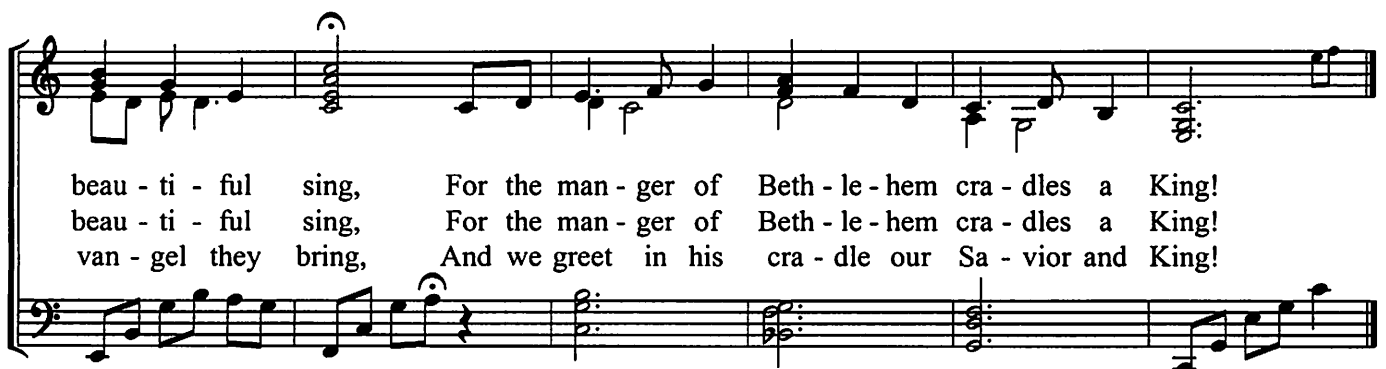
There's a
There's a
We re -



song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mo - ther's deep
tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth, For the Vir - gin's sweet
joice in the light, And we e - cho the song That comes down thru the



prayer And a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire While the
Boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire While the
night From the hea - ven - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love - ly e -



beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
van - gel they bring, And we greet in his cra - dle our Sa - vior and King!

The Voice of the Christ Child

Phillips Brooks

Keith D Rowley

The earth has grown old with its bur - den of care, But at
On the sad and the lone - ly, the wretch - ed and poor, That

Christ - mas it al - ways is young. The
voice of the Christ child shall fall; And to

heart of the jew - el burns lus - trous and fair, And its
ev' - ry blind wan - der - er o - pens the door Of a

soul full of mus - ic breaks forth on the air, When the
hope which he dared not to dream of be - fore, With a

song of the an - gels is sung. It is
sun - shine of wel - come for all. The

com - ing, old earth, it is com - ing to night; On the
feet of the hum - blest may walk in the field Where the

snow - flakes which cov - er thy sod, The feet of the Christ child fall
feet of the ho - liest have trod; This, this is the mar - vel to

gent - ly and white, And the voice of the Christ child tells
mor - tals re - vealed, When the sil - ver - y trum - pets of

rit.
out with de - light That man-kind are the child-ren of God.
Christ - mas have pealed, That man-kind are the child-ren of God.

A Nativity Song

Frances Chesterton

Keith D Rowley

1.How far is it to Beth - le - hem? Not ve - ry
2.May we stroke the crea - tures there, Ox, ass, or
3.Great kings have pre - cious gifts And we have

far. Shall we find the sta - ble room Lit by a
sheep? May we peep like them and see Je - sus a -
naught, Lit - tle smiles and lit - tle tears Are all we

star? Can we see the lit - tle Child, Is he with - in? If we lift the
sleep? If we touch His ti - ny hand Will he a - wake? Will He know we've
brought. For all wea - ry child - ren Ma - ry must weep, Here, on his

wood - en latch May we go in?
come so far Just for His sake?
bed of straw, Sleep, child - ren sleep.

1.2.

3. 2 2 2

God in His Mo - thers arms, Babes in the byre,

rit.

Sleep, as they sleep who find Their heart's de - sire.

Christmas Child

Christine D. Hamilton

Keith D Rowley

1. Ti - ny babe, all wrapped in white, with
2. The low - ly beasts are ra - diant too, As
3. A tear would drop, or may - be two, You

such a peace and lus - trous light En - circ - ling round your fra - gile form, Who
if in heav'n for the cho - sen few Who fol - lowed long the shin - ing star, And
gent - ly whis - per "I love you, And will for - ev - er on and on..." A -

is this sac - red ba - by born? So ma - ny wise - men,
tra - veled miles from near and far. Oh won - drous dream to
wake! you find the dream has gone. But in the mu - sic

rich - es bring It's just as if this child were King! And, all the shep - herds
have been there Be - hold the Chirst cild, touch his hair. Born to this earth to
of your mind Re - mem - ber Christ - mas, when you find those pre - sents laid be -

hum - ble stand, They too here are ga - thered in this land.
bear our sin. To kneel in love and wor - ship him.
neath the tree. Ce - le - brate Christ's birth for you and me.

Here Lies the Precious Babe

(Paradox)

Angelus Silesius

Keith D Rowley

1. Here

lies the pre - cious Babe first - fruit of vir - gin's womb, An -
things are now - re - versed: the cas - tle's in the cave, The

gels' de - light and joy, men's high - est price and boon, Should
crib be - comes the throne, the night brings forth the day, The

He your Sa - vior be and lift you in - to God, Then,
vir - gin bears a child; O man! re - flect and say That

man, stay near the crib and make it your a - bode.
heart and mind must be re - versed in ev' - ry

1. to next movement

2. Final ending Fine a little faster

way, re - versed in ev' - ry way. 2. How sim - ple we must

grow! How sim - ple they, who came! The shep - herds looked at

God Long be - fore a - ny man. He sees God ne - ver

more Not there, nor here on earth Who

D.S. al Fine

does not long with - in To be a shep - herd first. 3. All