

# *Lullaby at Christmas*



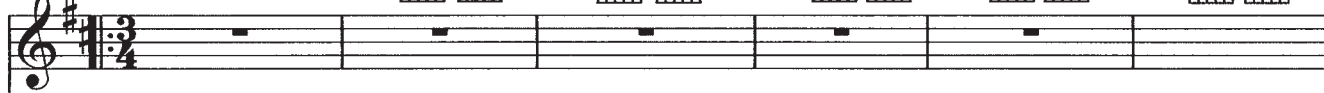
**By**  
**Tom Clarke**

# Lullaby At Christmas.

Tom Clarke.

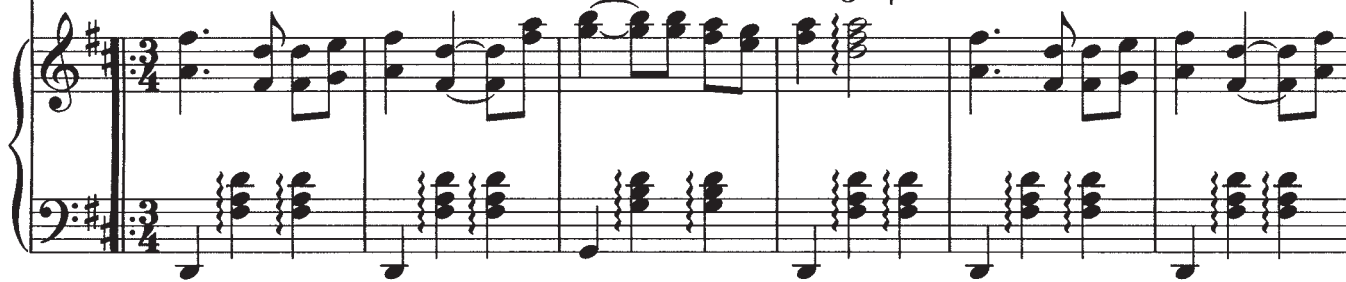
2

Quite Slowly



Quite Slowly.

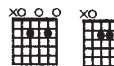
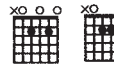
8<sup>va</sup> |



Ped.

8<sup>vb</sup>

7



The sky is dark - the hills are white, - in Beth-le-hem - a

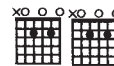
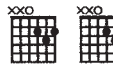


8<sup>vb</sup> |

8<sup>vb</sup> |

8<sup>vb</sup> |

12



star shines bright, now in a crib - so far a-way, - a Prince - has come to stay! - The



8<sup>va</sup> |

8<sup>va</sup> |

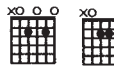
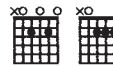
8<sup>b</sup>

8<sup>vb</sup> |

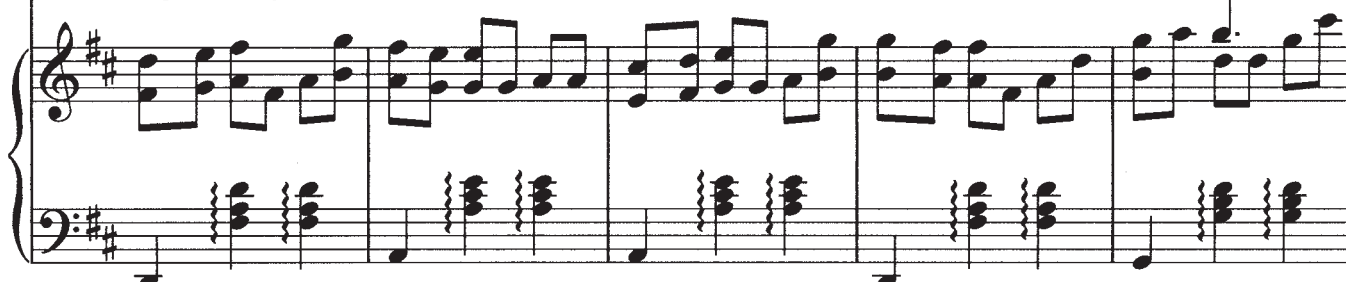
8<sup>vb</sup> |

8<sup>vb</sup> |

17



Ang-els sing - a lull-a by, - they come to night - from Win-ter skies, - No - el, No-el - the



8<sup>vb</sup> |

8<sup>vb</sup> |

8<sup>vb</sup> |

Chorus.

22

Ang-els sing - 'Glad Tid - ings to the King!' Now sleep my ba-by close your eyes, - as

27

cold - wind blows from North-ern skies, - now rock - you fast a - sleep, in-to a

31

land so far and deep. Then gen - tly dream this Win-ter Night - as Mar - y holds you

36

warm and tight, - the storm is high a - bove now sleep my ba - by my - love.

41

love. my ba - by my love.

2.

8<sup>va</sup>

Verse Two.  
 The sky is dark, the hills are white  
 in Bethlehem a star shines bright,  
 Now in a crib you'll find most rare  
 Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh!  
 A Prince is sent by God above  
 he comes to bring us peace and love,  
 Rejoice, Rejoice this Christmas Day  
 in lands so far away!

Verse Three.  
 The sky is dark, the hills are white  
 in Bethlehem a star shines bright,  
 Now in a crib so far away  
 a Prince has come to stay!  
 The Angels sing a lullaby  
 they come tonight from Winter skies,  
 Noel, Noel the Angels sing  
 'Glad Tidings to the King!'

Descant for the Chorus.

Now - sleep my ba - by close your eyes, - as  
 cold - wind blows - from North - ern skies, - now  
 rock - you fast a - sleep, in-to a land so far and deep. Then - gently dream - this -  
 Win - ter Night - as Mary holds - you warm and tight, - the storm is high a -  
 bove now sleep my ba - by my love. love - my  
 ba - by my love.

Please let me know if you sing this Carol, so that I can come and listen to your Choir.  
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