

Wartime Christmas

A Carol for SATB Choir

Carlotta Ferrari 2020

Led by a star, a golden star,
The youngest star, an olden star,
Here the kings and the shepherds are,
Aknéeing on the ground.
What did they come to the inn to see?
God in the Highest, and this is He,
A baby asleep on His mother's knee
And with her kisses crowned.
Now is the earth a dreary place,
A troubled place, a weary place.
Peace has hidden her lovely face
And turned in tears away.
Yet the sun, through the war-cloud, sees
Babies asleep on their mother's knees.
While there are love and home – and these –
There shall be Christmas Day.

Joyce Kilmer

Andante

S
Led by a star, a gold-en star, the young-est star, an old-en star, here the

A
Led by a star, a gold-en star, the young-est star, an old-en star,

T
Led by a star, a gold-en star, the young-est star, an old-en star,

B
Led by a star, a gold-en star, the young-est star, an old-en

12

kings and the shep-herds are, a-kneel-ing a-

here the kings and the shep-herds are, a-kneel-ing a-

here the kings and the shep-herds are, a-kneel-ing a-

star, here the kings and the shep-herds are,

kneel - ing a - kneel - ing on the ground. ——— What did they come to the inn to see? God in the High - est, and this is
 kneel - ing a - kneel - ing on the ground. ——— What did they come to the inn to see? God in the High - est, and this is
 kneel - ing a - kneel - ing on the ground. ——— What did they come to the inn to see? God in the High - est, and this is
 a - kneel - ing on the ground. ——— What did they come to the inn to see? God in the High - est, and this is

He, a ba - by a - sleep on His moth - er's knee and with her kiss - es crowned.
 He, a ba - by a - sleep on His moth - er's knee and with her kiss - es crowned.
 He, a ba - by a - sleep on His moth - er's knee and with her kiss - es
 He, a ba - by a - sleep on His moth - er's knee and with her kiss - es crowned.

Now is the earth a drear - y place, a trou - bled place, a wea - ry place. Peace has
 Now is the earth a drear - y place, a trou - bled place, a wea - ry place.
 crowned. Now is the earth a drear - y place, a trou - bled place, a wea - ry place.
 Now is the earth a drear - y place, a trou - bled place, a wea - ry

hid-den her love-ly face

Peace has hid-den her love-ly face

Peace has hid-den her love-ly face

place. Peace has hid-den her love-ly face

and turned in tears a-

and turned in tears a-

and turned in tears a-

way and turned in tears a-way. Yet the sun, through the warcloud, sees ba-bies a-sleep on their moth-er's

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knees. While there are love and home and these there shall be Christ-mas Day.

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