

Utah Valley University

From the Selected Works of Keith D Rowley

2011

The Christmas Carols of Keith D Rowley - Part 3

Keith D Rowley, *Utah Valley University*



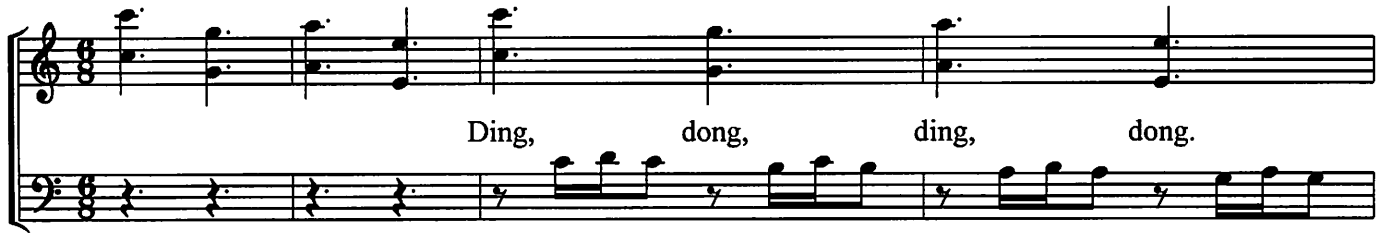
SELECTEDWORKS™

Available at: http://works.bepress.com/keith_rowley/36/

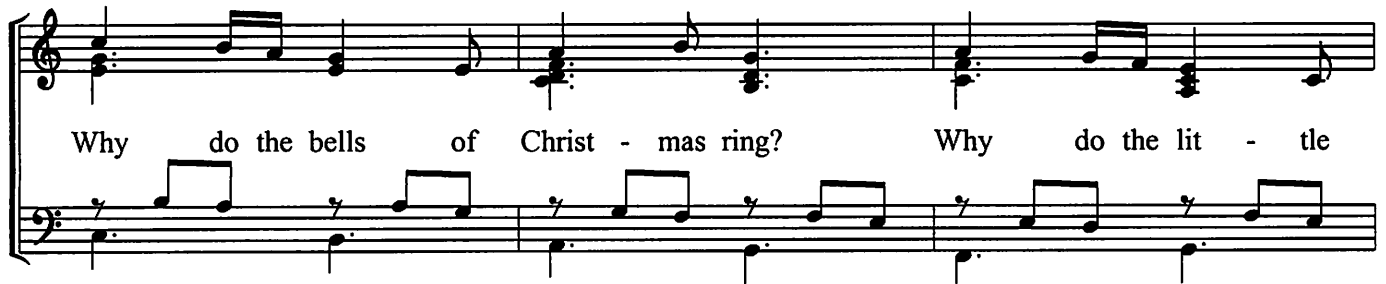
Song

Eugene Field

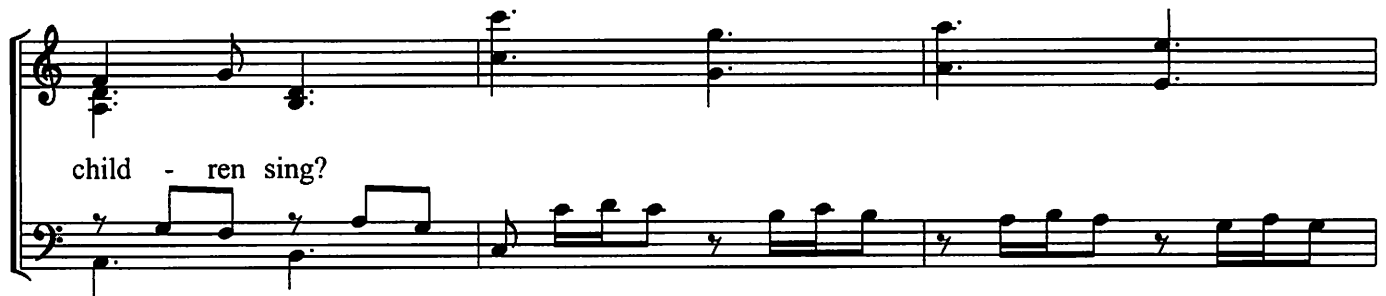
Keith D Rowley



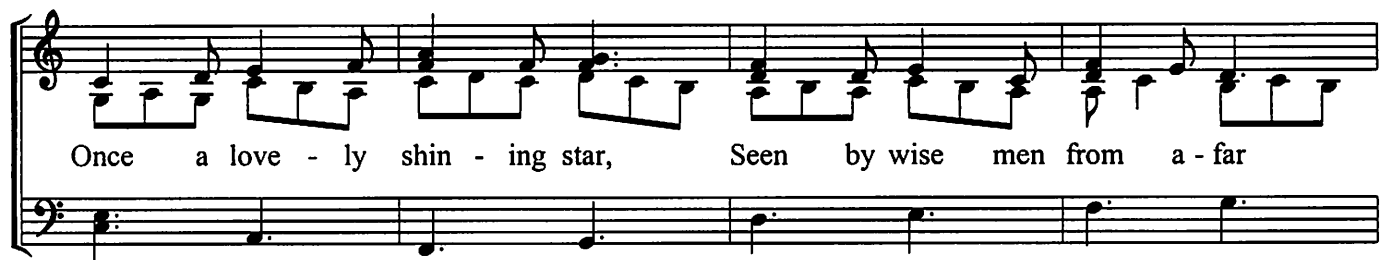
Ding, dong, ding, dong.



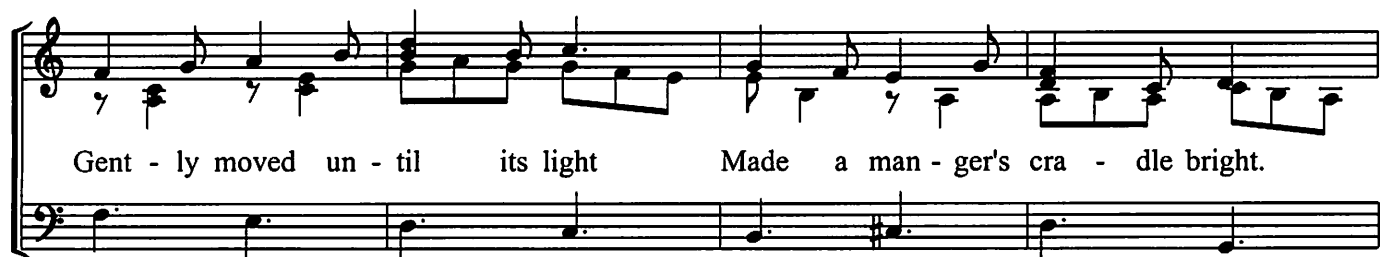
Why do the bells of Christmas ring? Why do the little



child - ren sing?



Once a love - ly shin - ing star, Seen by wise men from a - far



Gent - ly moved un - til its light Made a man - ger's cra - dle bright.

There a dar - ling ba - by lay, Pil - lowed soft up - on the hay;

And his moth - er sung and smiled: "This is Christ, the ho - ly

Child!" There - fore the bells for

Christ - mas ring, There - fore the lit - tle child - ren sing.

child - ren sing.

Christ Is Christmas

Christine D. Hamilton

Keith D Rowley

For
The

un - to us was born that day, A
shep - herds first, then wise - men came To

Sav - ior the sweet to show the way. I
seek the babe, Je - sus His name. For

know that He was God's own child, In a
they had seen His bril - liant star, And had

rit.
sta - ble born so meek and mild. As
come to wor - ship from a - far. Now

faster

an - cient pro - phets had fore - told, The Most
mine eyes al - so seek the Son, Most

rit. a tempo

an - gels cried "the King, be - hold." While
ho - ly, pure and sac - red one. And

mul - ti - tudes sang at His birth,
search a - new the star that tolls

Joy and glad - ness reigned on earth.
Christ is Christ - mas to our souls.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Keith D Rowley

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The

still we see thee lie. A - bove thy deep and
gath - ered all a - bove While mor - tals sleep the
won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to

dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in the dark streets
an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love. O morn - ing stars to -
hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his

shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light. The
geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
com - ing; But in this world of sin, Where

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
meek souls will re-ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written in three lines between the staves. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a common time signature. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

In the Bleak Midwinter

Christina Rossetti, alt.

Keith D Rowley

In the bleak mid-
What can I

win - ter A sta - ble place suf - ficed The Lord God Al -
give him, Poor as I am? If I were a

might - y, Je - sus Christ. An - gels ga - thered round there
shep - herd I would bring a lamb; If I were a wise man

Sing - ing loud and low, In the bleak mid - win - ter Long
I would do my part. What can I give him? Give

a - go.
my heart, my heart.

There Was Starlight on the Hillside

Mabel Jones Gabbott

Keith D Rowley

There was star-light on the

hill-side, And one star bent ver - y low Till it passed a-bove a sta-ble On that

night so long a - go. There were shep-herds on the hill - side On that

night in Beth - le - hem. Heav'n-ly hosts ap-peared pro - claim - ing Joy-ous

tid - ings un - to them. There was Je - sus in the man-ger Born that night in Beth - le -

hem. And the shep - herds left the hill-side And they came to wor-ship him.

Amid the Silence

Angela Morgan

Keith D Rowley

p *f*

A - mid the si - lence Of the sol - emn night, Sound the glad
Glad - ly the herds - men Sought the Ho - ly Son, Found in a
Lord, we have hailed Thee Ma - ny thou - sand years. Now through our

sum - mons, "Lo, the King of Light!
man - ger Christ, the sin - less one,
dark - ness Lo, Thy star ap - pears.

p *f*

Rouse, O shep - herds, haste with sing - ing, Christ has come, sal - va - tion
Wor - shipped Him with ex - ul - ta - tion, "God has brought us full sal -
Kings and pro - phets long have named Thee, Priests and mar - tyrs all pro -

bring - ing, Born at Beth - le - hem, Born at Beth - le - hem."
va - tion? Him we shall a - dore, Him we shall a - dore!"
claimed Thee, Sa - vior of man - kind, Sa - vior of man - kind.

Joseph

Gerald Platt

Keith D Rowley

Inn-keep-er pi-ty took on

us, Thus in a sta-ble we found rest. 'Twas there the lit-tle Child was

born. Ma-ry nursed Him on her breast. Gent-ly she laid Him in my arms.

I looked with awe up-on His face, And held Him in a fa-ther's love, In a

fa-ther's warm em - brace. As I sang a lul - la - by An-gels too sang of their

love. And I burned with hea-ven's fire Like the new-born star a - bove.

Shep-herds ar-rived to wor-ship Him And brought Him gifts of pre-cious

love. They al - so burned with hea-ven's fire, Ho-ly Spir - it from a - bove.

La - ter the Child and Ma-ry slept As I a watch-ful vi-gil kept, While

in my heart I pon-dered still, And prayed to know my Fa-ther's will.

rit.

Do You Recall?

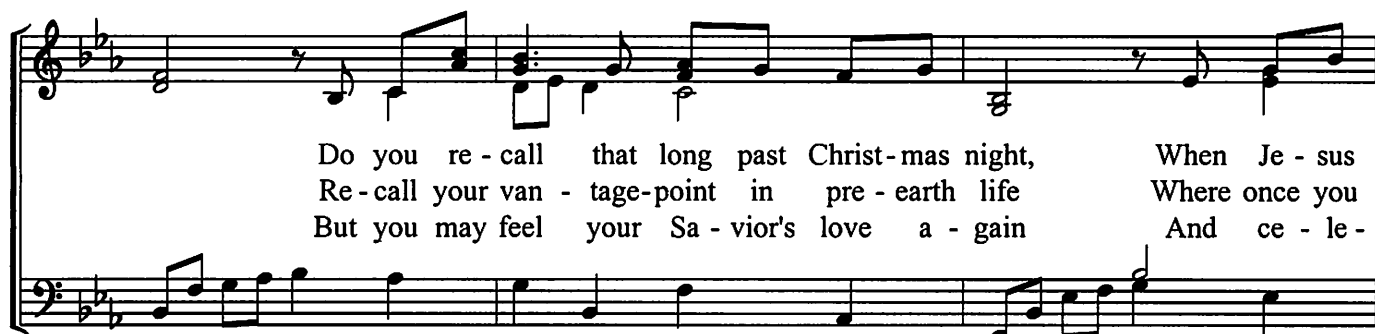
Pam and Ed Fairchild

Keith D Rowley

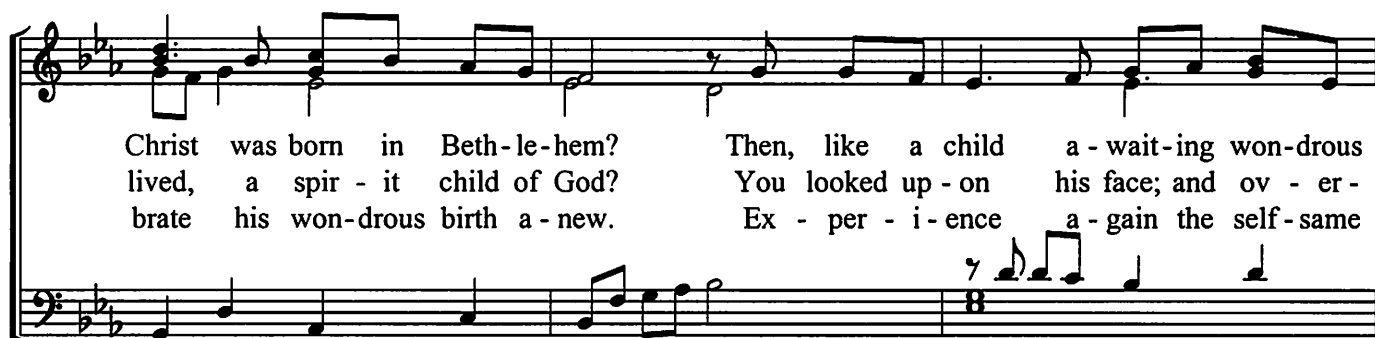
$\text{♩} = 58$



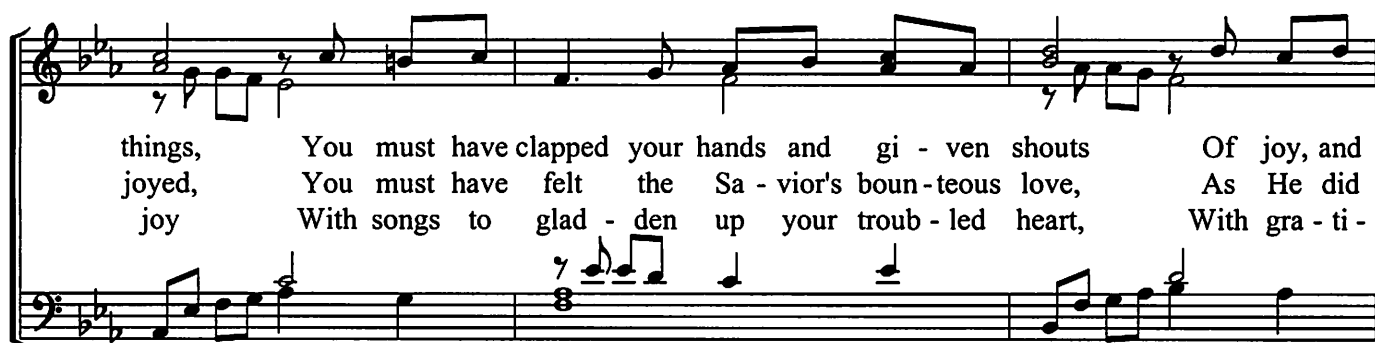
Do you re - call that long past Christ - mas night, When Je - sus
Re - call your van - tage - point in pre - earth life Where once you
But you may feel your Sa - vior's love a - gain And ce - le -



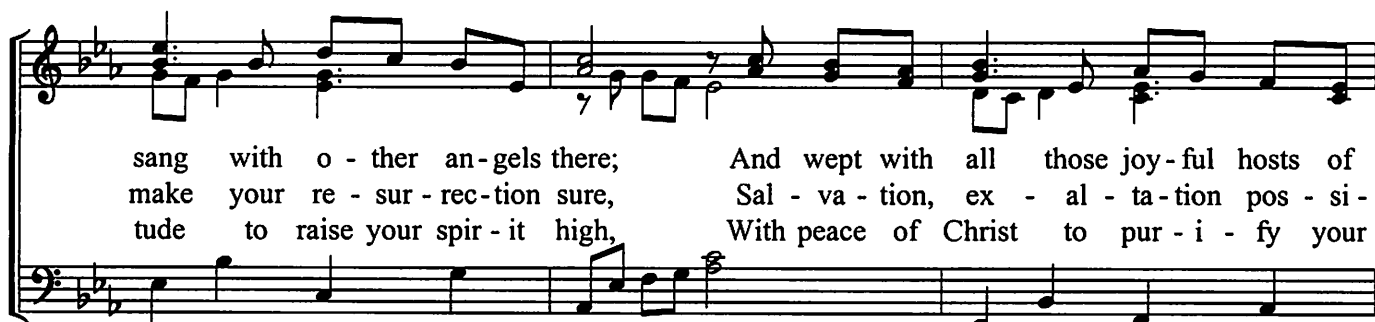
Christ was born in Beth - le - hem? Then, like a child a - wait - ing won - drous
lived, a spir - it child of God? You looked up - on his face; and ov - er -
brate his won - drous birth a - new. Ex - per - i - ence a - gain the self - same



things, You must have clapped your hands and gi - ven shouts Of joy, and
joyed, You must have felt the Sa - vior's boun - teous love, As He did
joy With songs to glad - den up your troub - led heart, With gra - ti -



sang with o - ther an - gels there; And wept with all those joy - ful hosts of
make your re - sur - rec - tion sure, Sal - va - tion, ex - al - ta - tion pos - si -
tude to raise your spir - it high, With peace of Christ to pur - i - fy your



heaven, While watch-ing close His birth, His life, His death, His re - sur -
 ble. These past im - por - tant things are now for - got, Un-known, as
 home, And with the prompt - ing of the Ho - ly Ghost To guide your

rec - tion once by pro - phets told. Do you re - call that long past Christ - mas
 now your life on earth un - folds. Re - call your van - tage - point in pre - earth
 jour - ney home to God once more. But you may feel your Sav - ior's love a -

night, When Je - sus Christ was born in Beth - le - hem?
 life Where once you lived, a spir - it child of God?
 gain And ce - le - brate his won - drous birth a - new.

Where the Wind Sings

Louise Weibert Sutton

Keith D Rowley

Adagio ♩ = 60

Sing-ing winds that swirl the snow Soft - ly tell how long a - go,
Lis - ten as the winds re - call Love that shared the cat - tle's stall.

On one hushed, blue an - gel - night, Shep - herds lis - tened with de - light.
"Peace on earth to all be - low," Sing the winds a - cross the snow.

rit.

A tempo

And the age - old winds re - tell O - ther well - known things as well:
Hear the winds as they re - peat An - cient pro - phe - cies which meet

How some wise men from a - far Found a King be - neath a star!
Their ful - fill - ment from a - bove In that mo - ment of God's love!

On Bethlehem's Hills

Words & Music by
Keith D Rowley

♩ = 60-66

Stars in the night, shin - ing so bright, giv - ing such light on Beth - le-hem's hills.

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Shep-herds can't sleep watch-ing their sheep; a si-lence so deep on Beth - le-hem's hills.

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Sud-den-ly near an - gels ap-pear. Shep-herds then hear good ti-dings of joy.

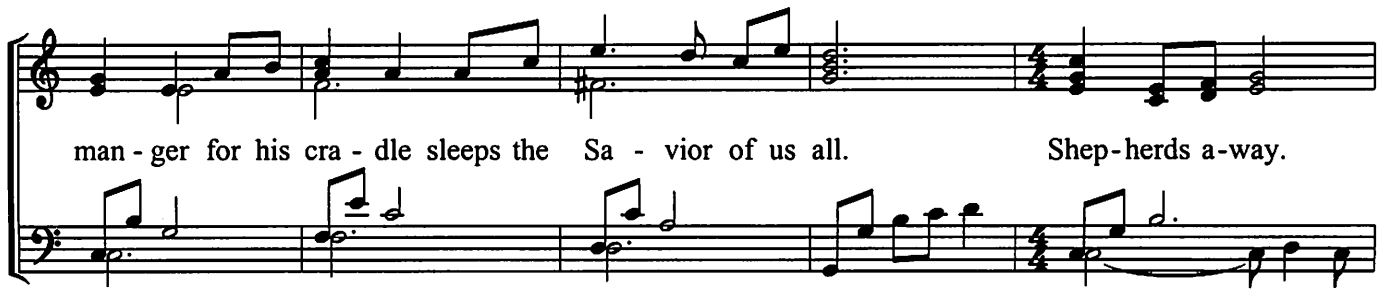
The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

"Pro - phe-cies old this night fore-told. You can be-hold the new - ly born

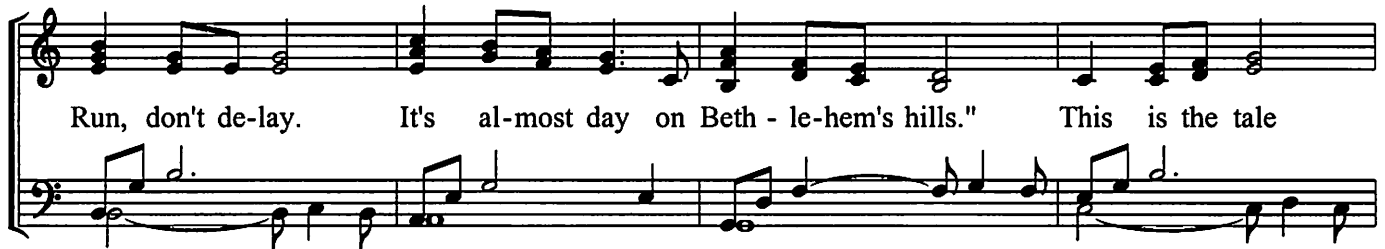
The fourth system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

boy. You will find him in a sta - ble, in a low - ly cat-tle's stall. With a

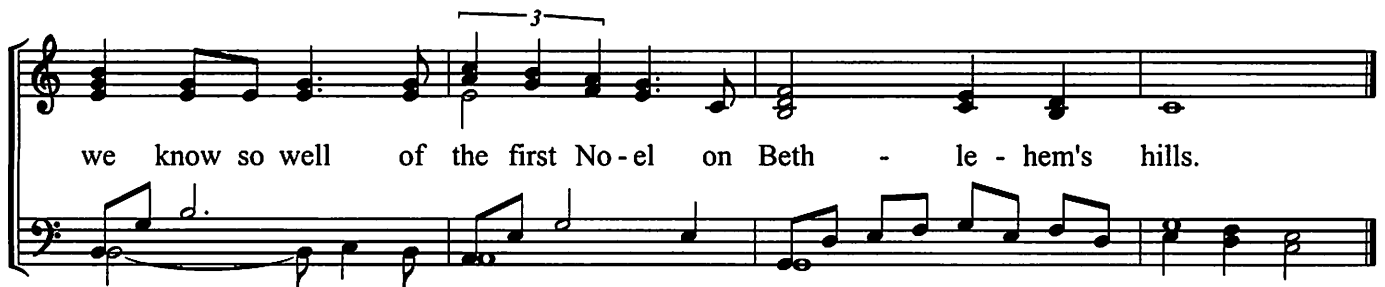
The fifth system concludes the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



man - ger for his cra - dle sleeps the Sa - vior of us all. Shep - herds a - way.



Run, don't de - lay. It's al - most day on Beth - le - hem's hills." This is the tale



we know so well of the first No - el on Beth - le - hem's hills.