

Children at Christmas

An SATB and piano version of this carol
is available in the *Carols for Christmas* album.

Words by Valerie Barton

Music by Miriam Hyde

Moderato, giocoso

Voice *mf*
O there are the chil-dren

Piano *f*

ca - rol sing - ing! O - ver lawn and flower bed, sweet voi - ces ring - ing.

Bells of Bethlehem

Words by Dorothea Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Jubiloso
mf

Go, ring the bells of Beth - le - hem, Oh,
Go, ring the bells of Beth - le - hem, Oh,
Go, ring the bells of Beth - le - hem, Oh,
Go, ring the bells of Beth - le - hem, But
ring the bells for joy! Let all the peo - ple
ring them down the years; For gen - er - a - tions
ring them loud and long! Let ev - 'ry bell sound
peal them soft and low For Ma - ry's Son is

Candles are for Christmas

Words by Dorothea Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

mf *f*

Can - dles are for Christ - mas High a - bove the al - tar stand - ing
Can - dles are a sym - bol, As they stand be - fore the al - tar,
Can - dles are for chil - dren, Spark - ling on the frost - ed branch - es
Can - dles are for Ca - rols Can - dles are for Ca - rol sing - ers

The First Christmas

Words by Dorothea Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Allegretto, grazioso
p

The faint flowers closed up - on an - oth - er day, And as the pale sky
And to the peace - ful, breath - ing earth be - low, This night, like an - y
To them a si - lent, sil - ver night it seemed Some - how more hush'd,
They could not know be - yond a sta - ble door A Ho - ly Child lay,

Hands of Mary

Words by Dorothea Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Andante
mp

Pale hands of Ma - ry on her In - fant's brow, the Christ Child sleeps...
Pure hands of Ma - ry with their task Di - vine of Moth - er - hood!
These hands of Ma - ry down the Christ - ian years en - fold the Earth!

The Season of Christmas

Words by Dorothea Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Moderato

mf

Christ-mas is a glimpse of hea-ven, Earth-bound in a shi-ning star!
Is not earth a-kin to hea-ven While the Christ-mas sea-son stays?
Hea-ven seems a lit-tle near-er Sanc-ti-fy-ing (the) day of days;

mf

Shepherds on the Hillside

Words by Dorothea Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Tranquillo

p

There were shep-herds on the hill-side
Tran-quil shep-herds keep-ing watch-es
They were first to see the vis-ion
They were first to hear the tid-ings

p

Triolet

Words by Dorothea Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Piacevole

f
Christ-mas comes with bells a - peal - ing; Peace and Good-will sound their chime;

f

mp
Through the o - pen win - dows steal - ing Christ-mas comes with bells a - peal - ing,

mp *f*

Carol for the Carpenter's Son

Words by Mavis Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Andantino

mf
Jo - seph the Car - pen - ter has a Son, There in a bed of
'Came to peep at the Car - pen - ter's Child, Sleep - ing there in a
Here are the shep - herds come in from a - far, To wor - ship this Child the
Jo - seph and Ma - ry have a Child, Shed - ding His tears for the

mf

Fulfilment

Words by Mavis Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Moderato, ma giocoso

I want - ed a star! I want - ed to reach one down;
I climbed to the heights, To the top of a win - dy hill;
I want - ed a star! I want - ed the Mil - ky Way,
I found it, my own! It came on the Ho - ly Eve.

Mary's Gifts

Words by Mavis Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Andantino

Ma - ry bought a Christ - mas tree And gave it to her
Ma - ry made a Christ - mas cake, And gave it to her
Ma - ry gave her ve - ry all, Her mar - tyr's crown she

The Shepherd Boy

Words by Mavis Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Allegretto
mf *f*

Who would dream a shep - herd boy Would look up - on a King!
I touched His head, His gol - den head; I felt the bles - sings flow
I laid my sins up - on His heart, The on - ly gift I had,
I knew He was a Roy - al King, Though in a sta - ble born,

An SSA and piano version of this carol is available in the *Carols for Christmas* album.

Still Your Fears, Mary

Words by Mavis Dowling

Music by Miriam Hyde

Andante
p

What are those marks in my Ba - by's hands,
What is that crown on my Ba - by's head,
Why is that sigh on my Ba - by's lips,
'Still your fears, Ma - ry; your Ba - by sleeps;