

THE CAROLERS AT MY DOOR

for SATB Chorus, a cappella

Words & Music by
Caroline Mallonée

Soprano
Alto

(*mp*) A - round a can - dle they did sing _____ To
 (*p*) They sang of peo - ple with - out homes, _____
 (*f*) They sang of free - dom and of peace, Of a
 (*mp*) And as they left — my house that night, _____ And

Tenor
Bass

cel - e - brate the new - born king, _____ And of — the joy — we —
 Peo - ple sick and all a - lone, _____ And of — the mis' - ries —
 life — when — bat - tles cease, _____ And of — a world — where there
 van - ished in - to snow - y white, _____ I knew — they would — re -

hold in store, Sang the car - ol - ers at my _____ door.
 of the poor, These — car - ol - ers at my _____ door.
 is no war, These — car - ol - ers at my _____ door.
 turn no more, These — car - ol - ers at my _____ door.