

A Cradle Carol

Rebekah Pringle

For SATB Choir and Keyboard

DAN FORREST
(ASCAP)

sempre dolcissimo e espressivo

Molto semplice e rubato $\text{♩} = 66$ SA unis. *p*

Lord Je-sus, Sa-vi-our in-fant

(poco rit.) (a tempo)

weak, Why come to earth as one so meek, new-born babe, help-less and

p small; and yet re-a-tor of us all. Thou hast no beau-ty, form, nor

Tenors only *mp* (simile)

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take time

grace; No for-tune, rank, no fame, no place That men should see Thee and a

take time

Tenors and Baritones

rit. *mp*

dore A babe so hum-ble and so poor. But

mf *piu mosso*

to the seer whose eyes are healed. *p* To whom the Truth has been re-

T. B. To whom

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4

vealed, Thy glo-ry chal-len-ges the sun; Thou

(take time) *mp* *unis.*

art a thou-sand joys in One. Though stran-gers see a babe in

(take time)

mf

stead, Thy chil-dren see the Lord of all Who

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5

rit.

laid a-side His right-ful reign to take a-way our sin and

rit.

p *A tempo, dolce* *mp*

shame. *p* *unis.* *rit.* *rit.*

ri-ri-fice of love di-

S. (descant) *mf*

vine, This con-de-scen-sion to man-kind With

A. *mf* *mf*

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