

**Utah Valley University**

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**From the Selected Works of Keith D Rowley**

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2011

## The Christmas Carols of Keith D Rowley - Part 4

Keith D Rowley, *Utah Valley University*



Available at: [https://works.bepress.com/keith\\_rowley/37/](https://works.bepress.com/keith_rowley/37/)

# Every Day Is Christmas!

unknown author

Keith D Rowley

♩ = 72

Ev' - ry day is Christ - mas when you have the kind of mind That  
Ev' - ry day is Christ - mas with a gai - ly wrapped sur - prise, When you've  
Ev' - ry day is Christ - mas when you've found that you can be More con -

stores up all the good - ness and the sweet - ness it can find. When you  
learned to see the friend - ship in some - one el - se's eyes. When you  
cerned with words like "you" and less with "I" and "me." When you

don't need an oc - cas - sion to spread a bit of cheer, But  
try a lit - tle har - der, and com - plain a lit - tle less, Hold - ing  
find it does - n't mat - ter if you're not a su - per - star. And when

just keep on a - giv - ing of your - self through - out the year.  
fast to all the fer - vor of the faith that you pos - sess.  
you can face your con - science, and be glad of what you

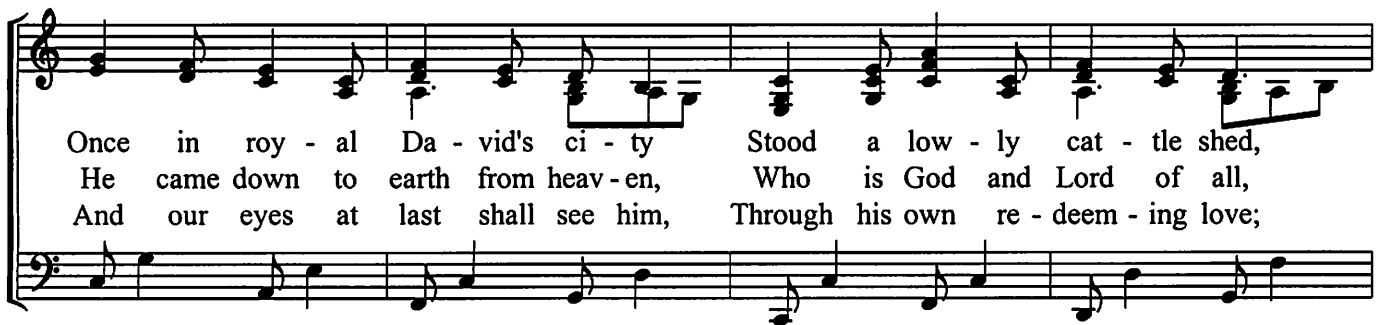
are. Then ev' - ry day is Christ - mas with a sta - ble and a star.

# Once in Royal David's City

Cecil Frances Alexander

Keith D Rowley

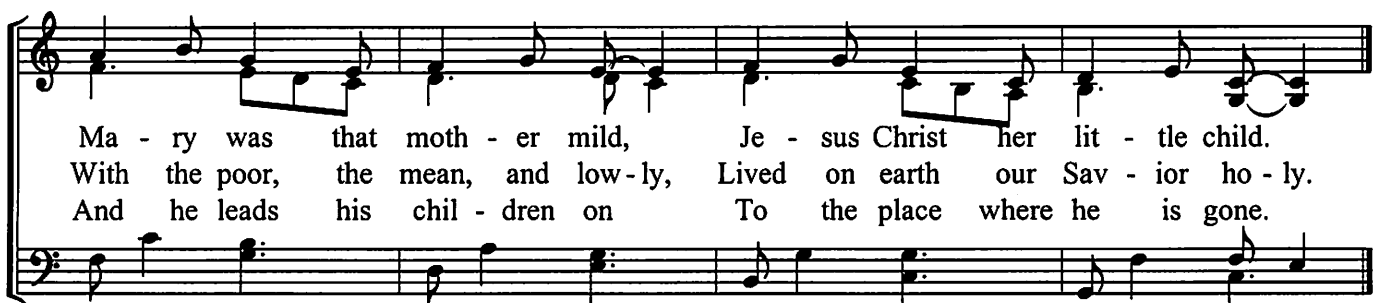
♩. = 72



Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty      Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,  
He came down to earth from heav - en,      Who is God and Lord of all,  
And our eyes at last shall see him,      Through his own re - deem - ing love;



Where a moth - er laid her ba - by      In a man - ger for his bed:  
And his shel - ter was a sta - ble,      And his cra - dle was a stall;  
For that child so dear and gen - tle      Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove,



Ma - ry was that moth - er mild,      Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.  
With the poor, the mean, and low - ly,      Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.  
And he leads his chil - dren on      To the place where he is gone.

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate

Keith D Rowley

$\text{♩} = 66$

While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The  
"To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line The  
Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth - with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng Of

an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear  
Sav - ior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign: The  
an - gels prais - ing God who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song: "All

not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind; "Glad  
heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played, All  
glo - ry be to God on high And on the earth be peace. Good -

ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."  
mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."  
will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

# At Christmas

Edgar A. Guest

Keith D Rowley

♩ = 74

A man is at his fi - nest t'wards the fin - ish of the year; He is  
When it's Christ - mas man is big - ger and is bet - ter in his part; He is

al - most what he should be when the Christ - mas sea - son's here; Then he's  
keen - er for the ser - vice that is prompt - ed by the heart. All the

think - ing more of o - thers than he's thought the months be - fore, And the  
pet - ty thoughts and nar - row seem to van - ish for a - while And the

laugh - ter of his child - ren is a joy worth toil - ing for. He is  
true re - ward he's seek - ing is the glor - y of a smile. Then for

less a self - ish crea - ture than at an - y o - ther time; When the  
o - thers he is toil - ing and some - how it seems to me That at

Christ - mas spir - it rules him he comes close to the sub - lime.  
Christ - mas he is al - most what God want - ed him to be.

# Rise Up Shepherds and Follow

Words Traditional

Keith D Rowley

$\text{♩} = 84$

There's a Sav-ior to see on a Christ-mas morn. Rise up shep-herds and

fol-low. I will show you the place where the child is born. Rise up shep-herds and

fol-low. Leave your flocks and leave your rams. Rise up shep-herds and

fol-low. Leave your sheep and leave your lambs. Rise up shep-herds and

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low. Rise up shep-herds and fol - low.

Hark to the an-gels of Beth - le - hem. Rise up shep-herds and fol - low.

# Savior, God and King

Cecil Frances Alexander

Keith D Rowley

♩ = 72 - 84

Saw you nev - er, in the twi - light, when the sun had left the skies, Up in  
Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry how they crossed the des - ert wild, Jour - ney'd  
Know you not that low - ly ba - by was the bright and morn - ing Star? He who

heav'n the clear stars shin - ing thru the gloom, like sil - ver eyes? So of  
on by plain and moun - tain, till they found the ho - ly Child? How they  
came to light the gen - tiles, and the dark - en'd isles a - far? And we,

old the wise men, watch - ing, saw a lit - tle stran - ger star, And they  
o - pen'd all their trea - sure, kneel - ing to that in - fant King; Gave the  
too, may seek His cra - dle; there our hearts' best trea - sures bring; Love, and

knew the King was giv - en, and they fol - lowed it from far.  
gold and fra - grant in - cense, gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing?  
faith, and true de - vo - tion for our Sa - vior, God and King.

# Ye Heavenly Choir

Charles Wesley

Keith D Rowley

$\text{♩} = 60$

Ye hea - ven - ly choir, as - sist me to sing, And  
All glo - ry to God, who rul - eth on high, And

strike the soft lyre to hon - or our king: His  
now hath be - stowed and sent from the sky, Christ

migh - ty sal - va - tion de - mands all our praise, Our  
Je - sus, the Sav - ior, poor mor - tals to bless; The

*(rit. - 2nd verse)*  
best a - do - ra - tion and lof - ti - est lays.  
pledge of his fav - or, the seal of his peace.



# I Cannot Tell

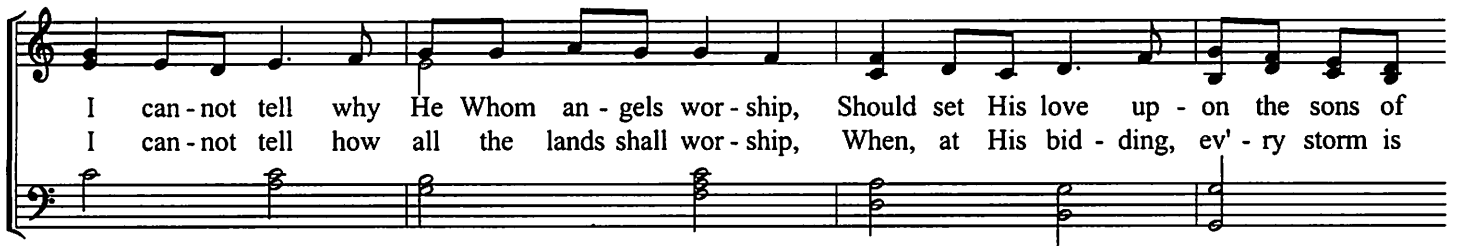
William Young Fullerton

Keith D Rowley

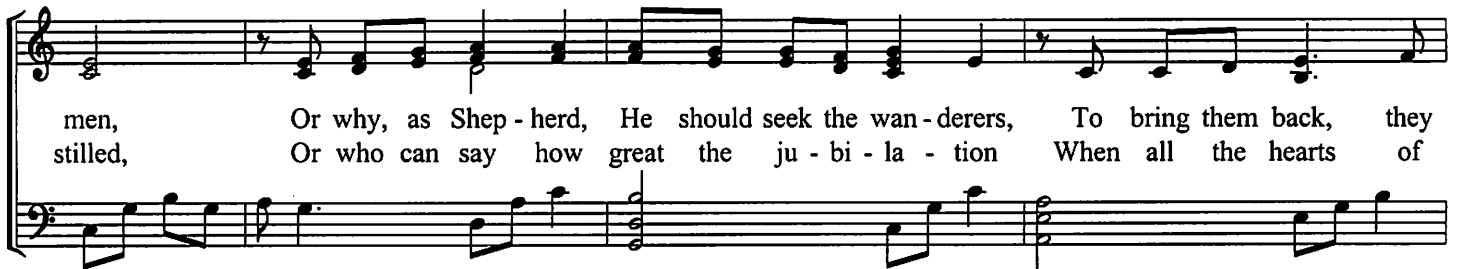
Contemplative ♩ = 60



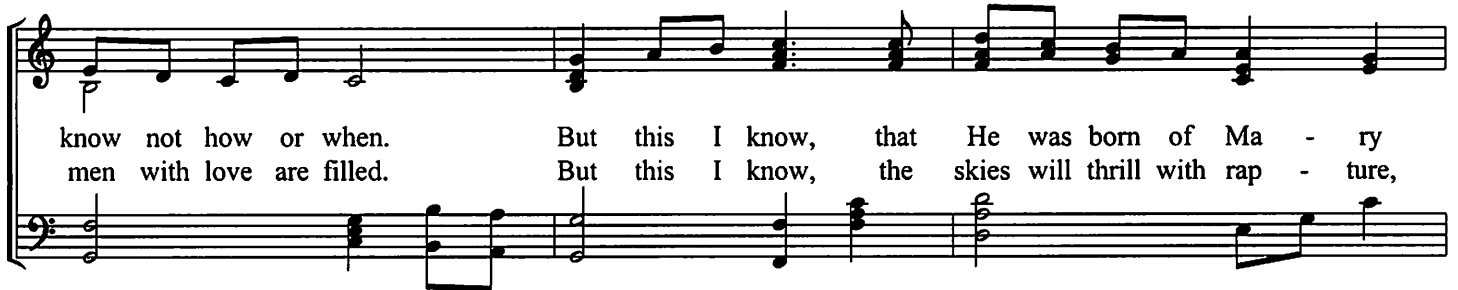
I can - not tell why He Whom an - gels wor - ship, Should set His love up - on the sons of  
I can - not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship, When, at His bid - ding, ev' - ry storm is



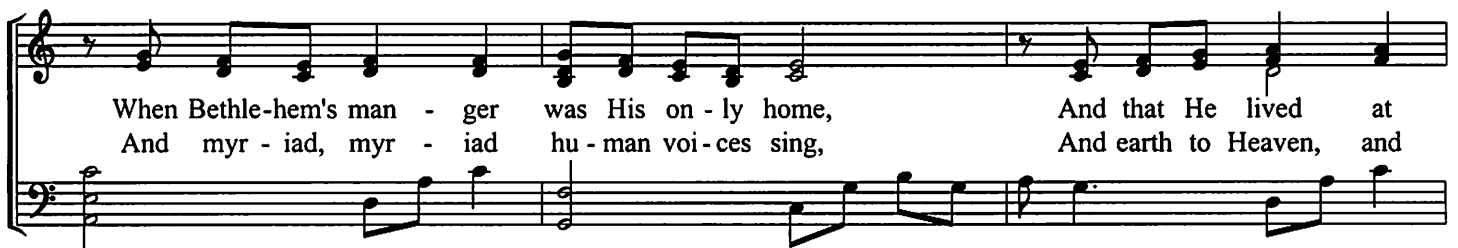
men, Or why, as Shep - herd, He should seek the wan - derers, To bring them back, they  
stilled, Or who can say how great the ju - bi - la - tion When all the hearts of



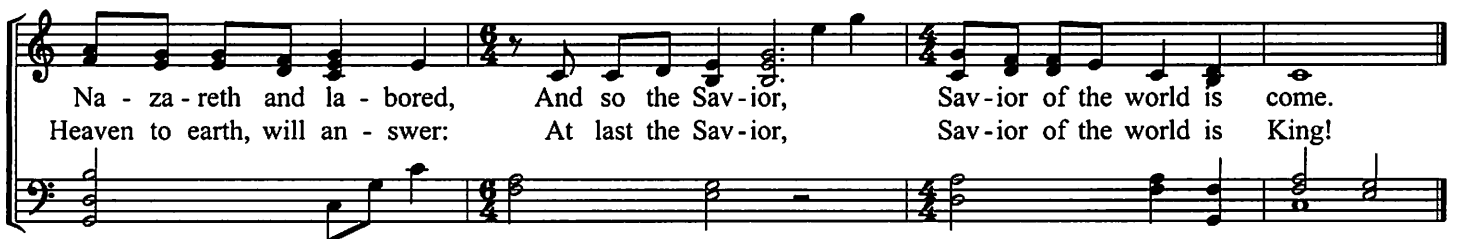
know not how or when. But this I know, that He was born of Ma - ry  
men with love are filled. But this I know, the skies will thrill with rap - ture,



When Bethle - hem's man - ger was His on - ly home, And that He lived at  
And myr - iad, myr - iad hu - man voi - ces sing, And earth to Heaven, and



Na - za - reth and la - bored, And so the Sav - ior, Sav - ior of the world is come.  
Heaven to earth, will an - swer: At last the Sav - ior, Sav - ior of the world is King!



# Wonder

Words by  
Nancy Buckley

(There Is Faint Music)

Music by  
Keith D Rowley

♩ = 66

There is faint mu - sic in the

night, And pale wings fanned by sil-ver flight; A frost-y hill with ten-der glow Of count-less

stars that shine on snow. A shel-ter from the win-ter storm, A straw-lined

man-ger, safe and warm, And Mar-y croon - ing lul-la-bies To hush her Ba - by's sleep-y

sighs. Her eyes are rapt up - on His face, Un-heed-ed here is time and

Slower

space; Her heart is filled with blind-ing joy For God's own Son, her lit-tle Boy!

# Christmas Once Is Christmas Still

Words by  
Phillips Brooks

Music by  
Keith D Rowley

$\text{♩} = 72$

The si - lent stars are full of speech For who hath ears to hear; The  
And Christ-mas once is Christ-mas still; The gates through which He came, And

winds are whis - p'ring each to each, The moon is call - ing to the beach, And  
for - est wild and mur - m'ring rill, And fruit - ful field and bree - zy hill, And

stars their sa - cred les - sons teach Of Faith, and Love, and Fear. But  
all that else the wide world fill Are vo - cal with His name. Shall

$\text{♩} = 108$

once the — sky its si - lence broke, And song o'er - flowed the earth, The  
we not — lis - ten while they sing This la - test — Christ - mas morn, And

mid - night air with glo - ry shook, And An - gels mor - tal lan - guage spoke, When  
mu - sic hear in ev - 'ry - thing, And faith - ful lives in tri - bute bring to

God our hu - man na - ture took, In Christ the Sa - viour's birth.  
the great song which greets the King Who comes when Christ is born?