The Christmas Carols of Keith D Rowley - Part 4

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Available at: https://works.bepress.com/keith_rowley/37/
Every Day Is Christmas!

unknown author

\[ J = 72 \]

Ev'ry day is Christmas when you have the kind of mind That
Ev'ry day is Christmas with a gaily wrapped surprise, When you've
Ev'ry day is Christmas when you've found that you can be More con-

stores up all the goodness and the sweetness it can find. When you
learned to see the friendship in someone else's eyes. When you
erned with words like "you" and less with "I" and "me." When you

don't need an occasion to spread a bit of cheer, But
try a little harder, and complain a little less, Holding
find it doesn't matter if you're not a superstar. And when

just keep on giving of yourself throughout the year. fast to all the fervor of the faith that you possess.
you can face your conscience, and be glad of what you

are. Then ev'ry day is Christmas with a stable and a star.
Once in Royal David's City

Cecil Frances Alexander

\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{J. = 72}}} \]

\textbf{Verse 1:}
Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed,
He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,
And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own redeeming love;

\textbf{Chorus:}
Where a mother laid her baby In a manger for his bed:
And his shelter was a stable, And his cradle was a stall;
For that child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heav'n above,

\textbf{Verse 2:}
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.
With the poor, the mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Savior holy.
And he leads his children on To the place where he is gone.
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate

Keith D. Rowley

\( \text{J. = 66} \)

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The
"To you, in David's town this day, Is born of David's line The
Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of

angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around. "Fear
Savior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign: The
angels praising God who thus Addressed their joyful song: "All

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

tidings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind." mean - ly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
will hence - forth from heaven to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."
At Christmas

Edgar A. Guest

\( \text{\textcopyright 2005} \)

A man is at his finest 'wards the finish of the year; He is
When it's Christmas man is bigger and is better in his part; He is
almost what he should be when the Christmas season's here; Then he's
keener for the service that is prompted by the heart. All the

thinking more of others than he's thought the months before, And the
petty thoughts and narrow seem to vanish for a while And the

laughter of his children is a joy worth toiling for. He is
true reward he's seeking is the glory of a smile. Then for

less a selfish creature than at any other time; When the
others he is toiling and somehow it seems to me That at

Christmas spirit rules him he comes close to the sublime.
Christmas he is almost what God wanted him to be.
Rise Up Shepherds and Follow

Words Traditional

There's a Savior to see on a Christmas morn. Rise up shepherds and follow. I will show you the place where the child is born. Rise up shepherds and follow.

Leave your flocks and leave your rams. Rise up shepherds and follow. Leave your sheep and leave your lambs. Rise up shepherds and follow, follow, follow. Rise up shepherds and follow, follow, follow.

Hark to the angels of Bethlehem. Rise up shepherds and follow.
Savior, God and King

Cecil Frances Alexander

Keith D Rowley

\[ = 72 - 84 \]

Saw you never, in the twilight, when the sun had left the skies, Up in heavens the clear stars shining thru the gloom, like silver eyes? So of old the wise men, watching, saw a little stranger star, And they knew the King was given, and they followed it from far.

Heard you never of the story how they crossed the desert wild, Journey'd on by plain and mountain, till they found the holy Child? How they came to light the gentiles, and the darkened isles afar? And we, may seek His cradle; there our hearts' best treasures bring; Love, and gold and fragrant incense, gave the myrrh in offering?

Know you not that lowly baby was the bright and morning Star? He who faith, and true devotion for our Savior, God and King.
Ye Heavenly Choir

Charles Wesley

\( \text{\textcopyright} 2008 \) 48

Ye heavenly choir, assist me to sing,
All glory to God, who ruleth on high,
And strike the soft lyre to honor our king:
His mighty salvation demands all our praise,
Our Jesus, the Savior, poor mortals to bless;
The best adoration and loftiest lays.

And now hath bestowed and sent from the sky,
Christ pledge of his favor, the seal of his peace.
I Cannot Tell

William Young Fullerton

Contemplative \( \text{j} = 60 \)

Keith D Rowley

I cannot tell why He Whom angels worship, Should set His love upon the sons of men,

Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers, To bring them back, they stillled,

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship, When, at His bidding, every storm is know not how or when. But this I know, that He was born of Mary

men with love are filled. But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,

When Bethlehem's manger was His only home, And that He lived at Nazareth and labored,

And myriad, myriad human voices sing, And so the Savior, Heaven to earth, will answer: At last the Savior,

Savior of the world is come. Savior of the world is King!
Wonder
(There Is Faint Music)

Words by Nancy Buckley

Music by Keith D Rowley

There is faint music in the night, And pale wings fanned by silver flight; A frosty hill with tender glow Of countless stars that shine on snow. A shelter from the winter storm, A straw-lined manger, safe and warm, And Mary crooning lullabies To hush her Baby's sleep-y sighs. Her eyes are rapt upon His face, Unheeded here is time and space; Her heart is filled with blind- ing joy For God's own Son, her little Boy!

J = 66

50 2010
The silent stars are full of speech For who hath ears to hear; The
And Christmas once is Christmas still; The gates through which He came, And
winds are whispering each to each, The moon is calling to the beach, And
for-est wild and mur-m'ring rill, And fruit-ful field and bree-zy hill, And
stars their sacred les-sons teach Of Faith, and Love, and Fear. But
all that else the wide world fill Are vo-cal with His name. Shall
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?