The Christmas Carols of Keith D Rowley - Part 5

Keith D Rowley

Available at: https://works.bepress.com/keith_rowley/92/
The
Christmas Carols
of
Keith D Rowley
Part 5
(a work in progress*)

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*The previous parts have 10 carols. As of 2017 this part has only 6 carols. More will be added as the years go by.

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Sleep, Little Jesus

Words by
Mabel Jones Gabbott

Music by
Keith D Rowley

Peacefully \( \frac{j}{= 88} \)

Sleep, little Jesus, Lord of the earth. Angels are telling the news of thy birth.

"Sleep, little Jesus," softly we sing. Earth long has waited her Savior and King.

Shepherds will come to thee, bringing thee love. Bright shines the hosts sing, "Alleluia, Alleluia!"

Peace to all star in heaven above. Men, Alleluia!
When Love Came Down

Words by
Mabel Jones Gabbott

Music by
Keith D Rowley

\( \text{\textcopyright 2013} \)

The night was still, and then a song awakened shepherds 'round their fire,
And this was the night the King was born, as stars foretold in distant space;
And this was the night, that holy night, when Love came down to bless the earth,
And hastened them to Bethlehem! Hosannas from a heav'nly choir!
Three who watched the skies were led to Bethlehem, that holy place.
Men and angels worshipped Him this night, the night of Jesus' birth.

This was the night when Love came down, as promised in God's holy word.
The angels heralded in song the blessed birth of Christ, our Lord.
Music on Christmas Morning

Words by
Anne Brontë

Music by
Keith D Rowley

Music I love, but never strain,
Could kindle raptures so divine,

While listening to that sacred strain,
My raptured spirit soars on high;

So grief assuage, so conquer pain,
And rouse this pensive heart of mine,

As that we hear on Christmas morn,
Up on the wintry breezes borne,

Though darkness still her empire keep,
And hours must pass, ere morn begins;

With them, I celebrate His birth.
Glory to God, in highest break;

From troubled dreams, or slumbers deep,
That music kindly bids us wake.

Good-will to men, and peace on Earth,
To us a Saviour-king is given.

And He that gave his blood for men
Will lead us home to God again.
Christmas Everywhere

Words by 
Phillis Brooks

Music by 
Keith D Rowley

Ev'-ry-where, ev'-ry-where, Ev'-ry-where, ev'-ry-where, Christ-mas to-night!

Christmas in lands of the fir-tree and pine,
Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Palm-tree and vine, patient and gray,
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where where cornfields stand sunny and bright.

Ev'-ry-where, ev'-ry-where Christ-mas to-night!
For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great, no cottage too small.

Ev'-ry-where, ev'-ry-where, Christ-mas to-night!

Coda rit.

2015
Sweet Baby Jesus

Words by Edna Massimilla

Music by Keith D Rowley

Sweet baby Jesus, gentle and mild
Born in a manger,
sweet holy Child.
Shepherds and Wise Men came from afar,
Seeking a Savior, they followed a star.
Sweet baby Jesus, sent from above,
Son of our Father,
gift of God's love.
Realms of glory, angels did thy holy birth.

Sweet baby Jesus, Mary's sweet Child,
Light of our life,
sweet Babe so mild.
There in a manger, Thou art adored,
Jesus, we greet Thee, our Savior, our Lord.
Sweet baby Jesus, send peace to earth.
Lift up all hearts through

In realms of glory angels did
thy holy birth.

Now at Thy crib, as evening draws

Heaven rejoiced as we welcomed a King.
Hear this our praises from earth to the sky.

2016
A Song Was Heard at Christmas

Words by Timothy Dudley-Smith

Music by Keith D Rowley

A song was heard at Christmas
To wake the mid-night sky:
A savior's birth,
And peace on earth,
And praise to God on high.

A star was seen at Christmas
A herald and a sign,
That all might know the way to go,
To find the child divine.

A child was born at Christmas
When Christmas first began;
The Son of God made man.
All a baby small,
The Son of God made man.

Angels sang at Christmas
With all the hosts above,
And still we sing:

Wise men watched at Christmas
In some far eastern land,
And still the wise

Love is ours at Christmas,
And life and light restored,
And so we praise

The new-born King,
His glory and his love.

Wise in starry skies
Discern their Maker's hand.

Praise through endless days
The Savior, Christ the Lord.