THE PILGRIMS
A CANTATA OF THE HOLY LAND
THE WORDS BY REV. E. H. BYINGTON
THE MUSIC BY HARRY ROWE SHELLEY

NEW YORK:
G. SCHIRMER
Vocal Score,
75c. net
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The cantata is based on the journey of Jesus to Jerusalem, when He was twelve years old. It presents a company of pilgrims going, after the custom of those times, from Galilee to Jerusalem for the observance of the Passover. Two of the Pilgrim psalms, 121 and 122, which the pilgrims were accustomed to sing as they made this journey, and which undoubtedly this company sang, are included, one forming the opening chorus. It is assumed that Mary or her friends must have told at some time to Jesus the stories connected with His birth, and that she very naturally might have done it on this journey to Jerusalem. The second part is based on this idea.

This cantata is not the presentation of a formulated doctrine, or an attempt to arouse any special feelings, but aims rather to picture the words and spirit of the company of pilgrims, and especially the boy Jesus. What artists have attempted with pencil and brush is here attempted with words and music—the portrait of the twelve-year-old Jesus, at this interesting and critical period of His life.

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED:
Boy Soprano
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

The Pilgrims, The Doctors.

The Pilgrims Starting for Jerusalem

THE PILGRIMS' ANTICIPATION

Chorus
I was glad when they said unto me,  
Let us go unto the house of the Lord.  
Our feet have stood  
Within thy gates, O Jerusalem!  
Jerusalem, that art builded  
As a city that is compact together:  
Whither the tribes go up,  
Even the tribes of the Lord;  
For a testimony unto Israel,  
To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.  
For there are set thrones of judgment,  
The thrones of the house of David,  
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:  
They shall prosper that love thee,  
Peace be within thy walls,  
And prosperity within thy palaces.  
For my brethren and companions' sakes,  
I will now say, Peace be within thee,  
For the sake of the house of the Lord our God,  
I will seek thy good. (Psalm 122.)

Recitative: Bass
And His parents went every year to Jerusalem at the feast of the passover. And when He was twelve years old, they went up after the custom of the feast. For the child had grown, and waxed strong, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon Him. (Luke 2:49-52.)

Solo: Soprano, Salome
O face as fair as Sinamon's bright rose!  
O brow as pure as Lebanon's snows!  
O locks that float as soot and light  
As smailit clouds on Carmel's height!  
Thy spirit pure as morning dew,  
Unhaunted, eager, steadfast, true;  
A child of spirit, of hope, of love,  
On Thee God's grace descends as a dove.
FAREWELL TO GALILEE

**Duet:** *Alto and Tenor*

*Alto*

Farewell, O Galilee,
Farewell, thou sparkling sea:
Farewell, O vales and hills;
Farewell, ye singing rills.

*Tenor*

Sweet land of peace
Where joys increase:
The promised rest,
With honey blest.

*Alto and Tenor*

Where children play
And mothers pray:
Where strong men sow
And harvests grow.

Thy charms we'll ever tell;
O fare thee well, farewell!
Farewell! Farewell!

THE PILGRIMS' MARCH

**Chorus**

With eager hearts, we march, we sing,
O'er Jordan’s plains our voices ring;
With eagle wings they soar on high,
They gladden earth, they reach the sky.
We chant with joy Jehovah's praise,
All hail! All hail! the hymn we raise.

All hail! All hail! O Lord above;
All hail! All hail! O God of love.
O holy place, O ark of light!
To thee we come; for thee the cry,
All hail! All hail! from earth and sky.

THE PILGRIMS' CAMP NEAR JERUSALEM

**Solo:** *Tenor*

The sun is sinking o'er Judah's hills,
Soft is the grass beside these rills,
Here let us seek our night's repose,
The morrow will bring our journey's close;
In sight are the hills of Bethlehem,
Not far away is Jerusalem.

Sleep, oh sleep,
Weary pilgrims, sleep;
Your Shepherd o'er ye
His watch will keep.

Flowers nodding,
Brooklets singing,
Light clouds floating,
Bright stars shining,
Hilltops guarding,
Angels hovering.

**Chorus**

Sleep, oh sleep,
Weary pilgrims, sleep;
Your Shepherd o'er ye
His watch will keep.

THE ANNUNCIATION TO JESUS

**Solo:** *Jesus*

By the glow of the bright starlight,
Ere we seek sweet sleep to-night,
Repeat to me now the stories old,
That you so often before have told:
Of the holy, Ruth and her fate,
Of the well at Bethel, the gate,
Of David, with staff and with sling,
A shepherd, a soldier, a king,
With Bethlehem's hills so near,
Its stories again I would hear.

A mother brought forth her first-born
Son in Bethlehem: and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.
And there were shepherds in the same country, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and said unto them: Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be unto all people; for there is born to you this day a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying:

"Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth, peace among men
In whom He is well pleased."
Chorus
Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men
in whom He is well pleased.

Solo: Jesus
O mother, I long
To learn the angels' song.

Duet: Soprano and Tenor
'Tis said, that when the stars shine bright,
The song the angels sang that night.
The shepherds sing on the hills again,
As they keep their sheep by Bethlehem.

Hark! the echoes ring.
Lo! the shepherds sing.
Now learn then the song
Of the angel throng.

Chorus
"Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth, peace among men
in whom He is well pleased."

Solo and Recitative: Alto, Mary
Another story let me tell
Of what this wondrous child befell.

Now when he was born in Bethlehem,
behold, wise men came from the East,
saying: Where is he that is born King of the Jews? For we saw his star in the East, and are come to worship him.

And, lo, the star went before them, till it came and stood over the place where the young child was. And they fell on their faces and worshipped him, and opening their treasures, they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.

Solo: Jesus
Why throbs my heart at thy story strange?
Can that be the star o'er yon mountain range,
The star of the East? It shineth so bright:
It calleth me on, with its radiant light.

O, where is that child?
Oh, who can he be?
Is he the King
To redeem our race?
A saviour robed
In glory and grace?

Solo: Soprano, Soprano. Salome
Of Mary loved son,
Thou art the one:
For thee was the song
These shepherds prolong:
For thee shone that star
That called from afar:
Thy crown shall we see.
A king wilt thou be.
For glory and peace
Wilt thee will increase.

Hallelujah.

THE CONSECRATION

Chorus of women:
Behold, the child prays:
By his mother he kneels:
On his head her hand rests:
Behold, he prays.

Solo: Jesus
Speak, Lord, for thy servant saith.

The Word of the Lord: Bass solo
Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?

Solo: Jesus
Here am I: send me.

The Word of the Lord: Bass solo
Behold, my servant, whom I uphold:
mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth:
I have put my spirit upon him: he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.
A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he shall have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law. (Isaiah 42:1-4.)

Fear not,
I have called thee by thy name:
Thou art mine.

Thou art my well-beloved Son,
In whom I am well pleased.

Solo: Jesus
Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.

Chorus
Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found favor with God: Jesus, thy son, shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Most High. And the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: and of his kingdom there shall be no end; and he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever. (Luke 1:31-33.)
Recitative for Chorus

And when they had fulfilled the days, as they were returning, the boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and His parents knew it not, but supposing Him to be in the company, they went a day's journey; and they sought for Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance: and when they found Him not, they returned to Jerusalem, seeking for Him. (Luke 2:43-45)

Solo: Alto. Mary

O silent sorrow of Eve,
O David's passionate grief,
O Jacob's comfortless cry,
When sons were stolen or slain;
Behold and see, if there be any sorrow
Like unto my sorrow.

Yea, even now a sword pierces my soul;
This life was given by God to me,
And I have failed.
When at my hands he is required.
What shall I say?

Have mercy now, O death,
And smite me to the dust
A thousand, thousand times,
But spare this Son of God.

But if he lives, O blessed thought,
Can he be found, amid this throng?

Male Chorus: The Doctors

Basses
Such wisdom! such knowledge!
Such questions! such answers!

Tenors
But only a child is he,
A peasant of Galilee.

Basses
Never child spake like this child.

Tenors
Whence then hath this child this wisdom?

Tenors and Basses
Such wisdom! such knowledge!
Such questions! such answers!
Lo, God is the giver.

Recitative: Soprano

And when Mary and Joseph saw Him, they were astonished; and His mother said unto Him: (Luke 2:48)

Solo: Alto. Mary

Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us?
Behold, thy father and I sought thee sorrowing. (Luke 2:48)

Solo: Jesus

How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be in my Father's house? (Luke 2:49)

His will to seek,
Not mine:
His way to walk,
Not mine:
His work to do,
Not mine:
Is mine, and shall be evermore.
**Trio:** Soprano, Tenor, Bass

O joy unalloyed!
O wonderful sight!
Hail! child of the promise,
Hail! child of the light.

_Soprano_

Lo! Solomon speaks,
Such wisdom doth flow.
’Tis David himself,
With cheeks all aglow.

_Tenor_

O Joshua brave,
Thou showest no fear.
O Samuel, seer,
God’s voice thou dost hear.

_Bass_

As Moses of old,
With kings he could stand.
Like Joseph he seems
A prince of the land.

_Trio_

O joy unalloyed!
O wonderful sight!
Hail! child of the promise,
Hail! child of the light.

**Chorus**

Thy way He will keep
Who knoweth no sleep;
Thy shade in the light,
Thy guard in the night.
The sun with his ray
Not smiting thy day;
The moon with her light
Not harming thy night.
No evil shall slay,
Thy soul He will stay.
With thee He will go,
Thy path He will know.
From this time, and then
For ever. Amen. (Psalm 121.)

**Recitative:** Soprano

And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth: and He was subject unto them: and His mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man. (Luke 2:51-52.)

**Chorus**

Tell ye the daughter of Zion,
Behold, thy king cometh unto thee.
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.
Hosanna, Hallelujah.
Hosanna, Hallelujah
Amen.
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The Pilgrims.
A Cantata of the Holy Land.

The Pilgrims starting for Jerusalem.

Rev. E.H. Byington.

No. 1. (a) Introduction.

Largo.

HARRY ROWE SHELLEY.

(b) "I was glad when they said unto me." (Psalm 122.)

Tenor.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

Bass.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.
Our feet have stood within thy gates, O Jerusalem that art builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, Even the tribes of the Lord,
For a testimony unto Israel, To give thanks unto the name of the Lord, For there are set thrones of judgment, The thrones of the house of David. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem.
They shall prosper that love thee; Peace be within thy walls, And prosperity within thy palaces. For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee, Peace be within thee. For the.
sake of the house of the Lord, our God, I will seek thy good,
sake of the house of the Lord, our God, I will seek thy good,
sake of the house of the Lord, our God, I will seek thy good,
sake of the house of the Lord, our God, I will seek thy good,

I will seek thy good.

I will seek thy good.

I will seek thy good.

(C) "And His parents went every year."


I will seek thy good. And His parents went every year to Jer-

Allegro.

Recit.

Jerusalem at the feast of the passover. And when he was twelve years
old, they went up after the custom of the feast. For the

child had grown, and waxed strong, filled with wisdom; And the grace of God was upon Him.

Soprano Solo. No. 2.(a) "O face as fair as Sharon's bright rose!"

O face as fair as Sharon's bright rose! O brow as pure as Lebanon's snows! O locks that float as soft and light as sunlit clouds on Carmel's height! Thy spirit pure as
morn-ing dew, Un-daunt-ed, ba-ger, steadfast and true; A child of

vi-sion, of hope, of love, On Thee God's grace descends a dove!

(b) "Farewell, O Galilee."

Fare-well, O Ga-li-lee, Fare-well, thou sparkling sea: Fare-

Fare-well, O Ga-li-lee, Fare-well, thou sparkling sea: Fare-

well, O vales and hills, Fare-well, ye sing-ing rills.

well, O vales and hills, Fare-well, ye sing-ing rills. Sweet land of peace, Where
Where children play and joys increase:
The promised rest with honey blest.

Mothers pray; where strong men sow
And harvests grow.
Thy charms we'll never tell;

O fare thee well, fare thee well!
Fare thee well, fare thee well!
Fare well, O Galilee.

O fare thee well, fare thee well!
Fare thee well, O Galilee.

Adagio.

O fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well, O Galilee.
NO. 3. (A) "With eager hearts!"

Alla marcia.

With ea-ger-hearts we march, we sing, O'er

CHORUS.

poco a poco cresc.

Jordan's plains our voices ring; With eag-ler wings they soar on high, They

poco a poco cresc.

They chant with joy Je-ho-vah's praise, All

Glad-den Earth they reach the sky.

poco a poco cresc.

16555
place, O ark of light! To thee we come, for place, O ark of light, O ark of light! To thee we come, for place, O ark of light, O ark of light! To thee we come, for place, O ark of light, O ark of light! To thee we come, for

deep the cry, the cry, All hail, all hail, all hail! from earth and sky, from deep the cry, the cry, All hail, all hail, all hail! from earth and sky, from deep the cry, the cry, All hail, all hail, all hail! from earth and sky, from deep the cry, the cry, All hail, all hail, all hail! from earth and sky, from deep the cry, the cry, All hail, all hail, all hail! from earth and sky, from
towards earth and sky, from earth and sky.

cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.

earth and sky, from earth, from earth and sky.
The Pilgrims Camp near Jerusalem.
No. 4. (a) "The sun is sinking o'er Judah's hills."

Tenor Solo.
Andante.

sun is sinking o'er Judah's hills, Soft is the grass beside these rills,

Here let us seek our night's repose, The morrow will bring our

journey's close: In sight are the hills of Bethlehem, Not

far away is Jerusalem. Sleep, oh, sleepweary pilgrims, sleep:
Sleep, Oh, sleep, weary pilgrims, sleep, Your shepherd over ye, His watch will keep.

Flowers nodding, Brooklets singing, Light clouds floating, 

dolce mosso lento

Bright stars shining, Hill-tops guarding, Angels hovering, Hill-tops guarding, 

Angels hovering: Sleep, oh, sleep, weary pilgrims, sleep, Sleep, oh, sleep, 

weary pilgrims sleep, Your Shepherd over ye, His watch, His watch will keep will keep.
Sleep, oh, sleep, Wea-ry pilgrims, sleep, Sleep, oh, sleep, Wea-ry pilgrims, sleep,

Sleep, oh, sleep, Wea-ry pilgrims, sleep, Sleep, oh, sleep, Wea-ry pilgrims, sleep,

Sleep, oh, sleep, Wea-ry pilgrims, sleep, Sleep, oh, sleep, Wea-ry pilgrims, sleep,

Sleep, oh, sleep, Wea-ry pilgrims, sleep, Sleep, oh, sleep, Wea-ry pilgrims, sleep,

Tenor Solo. cresce.

Your Shepherd o'er ye His watch, His watch will keep, will keep.

Your Shepherd o'er ye His watch, His watch will keep, will keep.

Your Shepherd o'er ye His watch, His watch will keep, will keep.

Your Shepherd o'er ye His watch, His watch will keep, will keep.

Your Shepherd o'er ye His watch, His watch will keep, will keep.
(b) "By the glow of the bright starlight."
Solo: Jesus.
Andante moderato.

By the glow of the bright starlight, E'er we seek sweet sleep tonight,
Repeat to me now the stories old That you so often before have told:

Of the lonesome Ruth and her fate, Of the well at Bethlehem gate, Of

David with staff and with sling, A shepherd, a soldier, a King. With

Bethlehem's hills so near, Its stories again I would hear.
"To-night, O child!"

Glory to God in the highest.  
Soprano Solo (Salome); Chorus.  
Andante espressivo.

To-night, O child, a story hear, That thrills our hearts with joy and fear. Always it fills our prayer's and tears. Never we speak it to mortal ears. At last has come the place, the time, When this strange story must be thine.

Recit.  pp

A mother brought forth her first-born son in Bethlehem and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were shepherds in the same
country, keeping watch over their flock by night. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and said unto them: Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be unto all people. For there is born to you this day a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying:
Maestoso.

Glory to God in the highest,

And on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased.
(d) Maestoso.

SOPRANO.

Glory to God in the highest, glory to God in the highest,

ALTO.

Glory to God in the highest, glory to God in the highest,

TENOR.

Glory to God in the highest, glory to God in the highest,

BASS.

Glory to God in the highest, glory to God in the highest,

Maestoso.

Solo Jesus.

And on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased. O mother, I long to

And on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased.

And on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased.

And on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased.

And on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased.

learn the angels' song: O mother I long to learn the angels' song.
No. 5. (a). "'Tis said, that when the stars shine bright!"
Duet: Soprano and Tenor.


'Tis said, that when the stars shine bright, The

Andante. Allegro moderato.

song the angels sang that night, The shepherds sing on the hills again,

As they keep their sheep by Bethlehem. Hark, hark, the echoes ring.

As they keep their sheep by Bethlehem.

Hark, hark, the echoes
Lo, the shepherds sing. Now learn thou the song, the
song of the angels throng.

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, glo-ry to God in the high-est,
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, glo-ry to God in the high-est,
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, glo-ry to God in the high-est,
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, glo-ry to God in the high-est,

Maestoso.
No. 6. (a). "Another story let me tell."

Alto Solo and Recitative (Mary).

Alto Solo, (Matt. 2: 1-12)

A no ther sto ry let me tell Of what this won drous child be fell.

Recit.

Now when He was born in Bethlehem, be hold, wise men came from the East,

say ing: Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we
saw His star in the East, and are come to worship Him. And

lo, the Star went before them, till it came and stood over the place where the

young child was. And they fell on their faces and worshipp'd

Him; and opening their treasures, they offer'd unto Him gifts;

(b). “Why throbs my heart?”
Solo for Boy Soprano (Jesus).
Allegro moderato.

gold and frankincense and myrrh. Why throbs my heart at thy
story strange? Can that be the star o'er yon mountain-

range, The star of the East? k shin - eth so

bright: It call - eth me on with its ra - diant light.

Oh, where is that child? oh, who can he be? Is He the

King to re - deem our race? A Sav - iour robed in
glory and grace? A Saviour, robed in glory and grace?

(C) Soprano Solo.
Not too slowly.

Of Mary loved son, Thou art the one: For Thee was the

song These shepherds prolong, For Thee shone the star That

called from afar Thy crown shall we see: A

king wilt thou be, For glory and peace With thee
No. 7. (a), "Behold, the child prayeth."
Chorus of Women.

Andante. (alla breve)

SOPRANO. \( pp \)

ALTO. \( pp \)

Andante.

By His mother He kneelth,

By His mother He kneelth,
On His head her hand rest-eth;

On His head her hand rest-eth;

Solo: Jesus.

Be-hold, He pray-eth. Speak, Lord,

Be-hold, He pray-eth.

(Samuel 1:3, 9.)

Bass Solo. (Isaiah 6:8.)

for thy ser-vant hear-eth Whom shall I send, and who will go for

Maestoso

(b) "Behold, my servant, whom I up-

Solo: Jesus. (Isaiah 6:8.)

us? Here am I: send me. Be-hold, my

Bass Solo. (Isaiah 42:1-4)

hold?"

serv-ant, whom I up-hold: mine e-lect, in whom my soul de-
light-eth; I have put my spirit upon Him: He shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles. A bruised reed shall He not break, and the smoking flax shall He not quench: He shall bring forth judgment unto truth. He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till He have set judgment in the
earth; and the isles shall wait for His law, and the

(Isaiah 43:1)

isles shall hear His law. Fear not: I have
called thee by thy name. Thou art mine. Thou art my well-

loved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

Sols: Jesus. (Luke 23:43)

Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.
(C) "Fear not, Mary."
(Luke 1:31-33)
Allegro.

for thou hast found favor with God: Jesus, thy Son, Jesus, thy Son, thy Son shall be great, and shall be...
call'd the Son of the Most High. And the Lord God shall give un-to
Him, and the Lord God shall give un-to Him the throne of His Father,

Da-vid, the throne of His Fa-ther, Da-vid: And of His king-dom there shall
The Pilgrims in Jerusalem: The Lost Child.

No. 8 (a). "And when they had fulfilled the days."

Chorus of Men.

Alla marcia.

Tenor and Bass unison. (Luke 2: 43-45.)

And when they had ful—filled the days, as they were re—turn—ing, the

boy Je-sus tar—ned be—hind in Je—ru—sa—lem: and his parents knew it not,

but sup-pos—ing Him to be in the com—pa—ry, they went a day's jour—ney,
and they sought for Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance; and when they found Him not, they returned to Jerusalem, seeking for Him, seeking for Him.

(b) "O silent sorrow of Eve."

Alto Solo. Appassionato ma andante.

O silent sorrow of Eve, O David's passionate grief, O Jacob's comfortless cry, when sons were stolen or slain! Be hold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

(Lamentations 1: 12)
Yea, even now a sword pierces my soul: This life was given by God to me,

and I have failed. When at my hands He is required, what shall I say?

Have mercy now, O Death, And smite me to the dust

A thousand, thousand times, But spare this Son of God!

A thousand, thousand, thousand times, But spare this Son, but spare this Son of
God! But if he lives, O blessed thought, can He be found amid this throng? If He lives, O blessed thought, can He be found amid this throng?

No 9. (a) "A child is lost!"

Chorus of Men.

No 9. (a) "A child is lost!"

Chorus of Men.
must be found: Look all around, look all around, look all around!

He must be found, what-ever the cost; look all around; A child is lost,

look all around! A child is lost, is lost, look all around!

lost, look all around! lost, is lost, look all around!
(b) "Of twelve summer seasons is the lad."
Soprano Solo. 
Moderato. Recit.

Of twelve summer seasons is the lad, In garb Galilean is he

Moderato

clad; Of speech Nazarene: now sad, now glad.

(c) "We saw such a lad."

Moderato.

We saw such a lad, who looked sad and glad, At the temple gate He

Moderato.
seemed to wait, With beautiful hair Flowing free and fair,
seemed to wait, With beautiful hair Flowing free and fair,
seemed to wait, With beautiful hair Flowing free and fair,
seemed to wait, With beautiful hair Flowing free and fair,

Standing firm and strong In the crowding throng With eyes flashing bright, And
Standing firm and strong In the crowding throng With eyes flashing bright, And
Standing firm and strong In the crowding throng With eyes flashing bright, And
Standing firm and strong In the crowding throng With eyes flashing bright, And

face full of light. If He is thy boy, O great is thy joy, thy joy, thy joy!
face full of light. If He is thy boy, O great is thy joy, thy joy, thy joy!
face full of light. If He is thy boy, O great is thy joy, thy joy, thy joy!
face full of light. If He is thy boy, O great is thy joy, thy joy, thy joy!

16556
And they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions; and all that heard Him were amazed at His understanding and answers.

(b) "Such wisdom! such knowledge!"

TENOR.
Allegro.

Such wisdom! Such knowledge! Such questions, such wisdom! Such knowledge! Such questions, such
questions, such answers! But only a child is he, A

peasant of Galilee. Never child spare like this child. Whence

then hath this child this wisdom? Such wisdom, such knowledge, such

questions! Such answers! Lo, God is the giver.

(6) "And when Mary and Joseph saw him."
Tenor Solo. (Luke 2:48)
Moderato.

And when Mary and Joseph saw Him, they were astonished; and His
Andante.
Alto Solo. (Luke 2:18)

mother said un-to Him, his mother said un-to Him:
Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? Be- hold, thy Father and I sought thee sorrow-ing!

Moderato.
Sel: Jesus (Luke 2:19)

How is it that ye sought me? how is it that ye sought me?

Wist ye not, that I must be in my Fa- ther’s house? His will to seek, not mine:

His way to walk, not mine: His work to do, not mine: Is mine, and shall be ever-more.
No. 11. "O joy unalloyed."

Trio: Soprano, Tenor, Bass.

Allegro con anima.

joy un-al-loyed! O won-der-ful sight! Hail! child of the prom-ise! Hail!

joy un-al-loyed! O won-der-ful sight! Hail! child of the prom-ise! Hail!

child of the light! O joy un-al-loyed! O won-der-ful sight! Hail!

child of the light! O joy un-al-loyed! O won-der-ful sight! Hail!
child of the promise! Hail, child of the light! Lo! Solomon speaks, Such
child of the promise! Hail, child of the light!

wisdom doth flow, 'Tis David himself, With cheeks all aglow! Tenor Solo.

Joshua brave! Thou showest no fear. O Samuel, seer, God's

voice thou dost hear! Bass Solo

As Moses of old, With kings he could stand, Like
wonderful sight, wonderful sight, wonderful sight! O
wonderful sight, wonderful sight, wonderful sight! O
wonderful sight, wonderful sight, wonderful sight! O

slower
wonderful sight! Hail, child, hail, child of light! Hail,
wonderful sight! Hail, child, hail, child of light! Hail,
wonderful sight! Hail, child, hail, child of light! Hail,

slower
child of the light, hail, child of the light!
child of the light, hail, child of the light!
child of the light, hail, child of the light!

16555
№ 12. (a) “Thy way He will keep.”
Chorus.

Grazioso.

Thy way He will keep,
Thy way He will keep,
Thy way He will keep,
Grazioso.

Who know-eth no sleep, Thy shade in the light,
Who know-eth no sleep, Thy shade in the light,
Who know-eth no sleep, Thy shade in the light,
Who know-eth no sleep, Thy shade in the light,

16555
Thy guard in the night. The sun with his ray
not smiting Thy day. The moon with her light
not harming Thy night. No evil shall slay.

Thy guard in the night. The sun with his ray
not smiting Thy day. The moon with her light
not harming Thy night. No evil shall slay.

Thy guard in the night. The sun with his ray
not smiting Thy day. The moon with her light
not harming Thy night. No evil shall slay.
Thy soul will he stay. With Thee He will go,
Thy soul will he stay. With Thee He will go,
Thy soul will he stay. With Thee He will go,
Thy soul will he stay. With Thee He will go,

Thy path He will know. From this time and then
Thy path He will know. From this time and then
Thy path He will know. From this time and then
Thy path He will know. From this time and then

For ev'ry. Amen, Amen
For ev'ry. Amen, Amen
For ev'ry. Amen, Amen
For ev'ry. Amen, Amen

16355
“And He went down with them” (Luke 2:51,52.)

Sopr. Solo. Recit.

And He went down with them and came to Nazareth. And He was subject unto them: and His mother kept all these sayings, kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.
(C) "Tell ye the daughter of Zion."

Allegro moderato.

Zion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, beh-

Zion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, beh-

Zion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, beh-

hold, thy King, behold, thy King cometh unto thee.

hold, thy King, behold, thy King cometh unto thee.
Blessed is He that cometh, that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord, the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Blessed is He that cometh, that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord, the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord.

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord.

Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord.
in the name of the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord:
Blessed is He that cometh, that cometh in the name of the Lord:
Blessed, blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord.
Blessed is He that cometh, that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord, the Lord, the Lord.
cometh, that cometh in the name of the Lord,
Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord, the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord, in the name of the Lord.
Lord, the Lord.

Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord,
that cometh in the name of the Lord, the Lord,
ed is He that cometh in the name of the

Blessed is He that cometh, that cometh in the name of the

Blessed is He that cometh, that cometh in the name of the

Lord, the Lord, that cometh in the name of the

Lord, the Lord, that cometh in the name of the

Lord, in the name of the Lord, that cometh in the name of the

Lord, in the name of the Lord, that cometh in the name of the

in the name of the Lord, the Lord, in the name of the

in the name of the Lord, the Lord, in the name of the

(6555)
in the name of the Lord, the Lord, the Lord, in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord.

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord, the name of the Lord, the Lord, the Lord, the Lord.
Lord, in the name of the Lord, that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Blessed is He that cometh, that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

più mosso
in the name of the Lord, the Lord, the Lord,
in the name of the Lord, the Lord, the Lord,
in the name of the Lord, the Lord, the Lord,
in the name of the Lord, the name of the

ff Maestoso. Allegro.

ff Maestoso. Allegro.

ff Maestoso. Allegro.

high-est! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-
high-est! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-
high-est! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-

Lord. Blessed is He that cometh, that cometh in the name of the Maestoso. Allegro.
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