

***NARRATOR (*Mary*):**

God. O Infant-God. Heaven's fairest Child. Sleep well...
 Enjoy the silence of the crib, for the noise of confusion rumbles in Your future.
 Savor the sweet safety of my arms,
 for a day is soon coming when I cannot protect You.

 Rest well, tiny hands.
 For though You belong to a King,
 You will touch no satin, own no gold.
 You will grasp no pen, guide no brush.
 Your hands are not destined to hold a scepter,
 nor wave from a palace balcony.
 They are reserved instead for a Roman spike
 that will staple them to a Roman cross.

 Sleep deeply, tiny eyes. Sleep while You can.
 For soon the blurriness will clear,
 and You will see the mess we have made of Your world.

 Lay still, tiny mouth from which eternity will speak;
 tiny tongue that will soon summon the dead,
 that will define grace,
 that will silence our foolishness.

 And tiny feet cupped in the palm of my hand...rest.
 For many difficult steps lie ahead for You...
 Rest today so that tomorrow You might walk with power.
 Rest...for millions will follow Your steps.

* Underscore for narration begins on page 30.

You may choose to use a character voice, distinctly different from Narrator 1, for this narration.

ON THIS HOLY NIGHT

Music and Arrangement by
TOM FETTKE

13 With a sense of wonder (♩ = ca. 80)

ACCOMP.

14

“NIGHT OF HOPE”*
a tempo
S.A. *mp* flowing

O ho - ly night! The stars are bright-ly shin - ing It is the

T.B. *mp*

9 *a tempo*
flowing

* Music: Tom Fettke
Words: Placide Cappeau, 1808-1877; tr. by John Sullivan Dwight, 1813-1893

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14 *rit.* 18 *a tempo*

night of our dear Sav - ior's birth. Long lay the

19

world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, till He ap -

23 *slight rit.* *a tempo*

peared, and the soul felt its worth.

15

“HEAVEN’S FAIREST CHILD”*

27

Expressively

Narration begins

(*mp*)

31

35

39

slight rit.

a tempo

“...for though You belong...”

43

slight rit.

a tempo

47

slight rit.

16

A little slower (♩ = ca. 76)

52

"...Sleep deeply, tiny eyes..."

55

"...Savor the sweet..."

58

"...And tiny feet cupped..."

a tempo

rit.

61

65 *Narration ends*

rit.

68 *a tempo* **17**

mp

72 "SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT"*

mp

Si - lent night, ho - ly night,

72

76 **80**

all is calm, all is bright round yon

80

* Tune: STILLE NACHT, Franz Grüber, 1787-1863
Words: Joseph Mohr, 1792-1848: tr. John Freeman Young, 1820-1885

81

vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly

85

In - fant so ten - der and mild, sleep in

89

heav - en - ly peace. Sleep in

93

rit.

mp

heav - en - ly peace.

mp

a tempo

rit.

mp

97

98

mf

Si - lent night,

mf

Si - lent night,

ho - ly

98

101

ho - ly night, Son of God love's pure

night, Son of God

105 106

light ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly

106

109

face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing

106

113 114

grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth,

114

f *rit.*

A little slower (♩ = ca. 72)

dim. poco a poco

117

Je - sus, Lord at Thy

dim. poco a poco

A little slower (♩ = ca. 72)

dim. poco a poco

120

19

rit.

birth.

rit.

124 Slowly (♩ = ca. 63)

*p**rit.*

Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth.

p

124 Slowly (♩ = ca. 63)

*p**accomp. opt.**play**rit.*