

Prelude

(Flutes, Piano, Organ)

Sally DeFord

$\text{♩} = 55-60$

Piano
p
RH

Organ
pp

Piano
mf

Organ

Flutes
mf

Piano
mf

Organ

2 4 6 8 10 12 14 16

LH over >

2

Flutes

Piano

Organ

18 20

Flutes

Piano

Organ

22 24

f

f

mf

RH

LH

Flutes

Piano

Organ

26 28

f

f

Flutes

Measures 29-33. Measure 30 contains a trill. Measure 33 contains a triplet marked with a '3'.

Piano

Measures 29-33. The piano accompaniment features a consistent eighth-note pattern in the left hand and various chordal textures in the right hand.

Organ

Measures 29-33. The organ part provides a harmonic foundation with sustained chords and moving lines in both hands.

Flutes

Measures 34-36. Measure 34 contains a trill. Measure 36 contains a triplet marked with a '3'.

Piano

Measures 34-36. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note patterns and chordal textures.

Organ

Measures 34-36. The organ part continues with sustained chords and moving lines.

Flutes

Measures 37-41. Measure 38 contains a trill. Measure 40 contains a triplet marked with a '3'.

Piano

Measures 37-41. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note patterns and chordal textures.

Organ

Measures 37-41. The organ part continues with sustained chords and moving lines.

A musical score for three instruments: Flutes, Piano, and Organ. The score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of six systems of staves. The first system shows measures 40-44. The second system shows measures 46-48. The third system shows measures 50-52. The fourth system shows measures 54-56. The fifth system shows measures 58-60. The sixth system shows measures 62-64. The Flute part features various melodic lines, including triplets and slurs. The Piano part provides harmonic support with chords and moving bass lines. The Organ part includes sustained chords and moving lines. The tempo marking "poco rit." appears in measures 42, 44, and 46. Measure numbers 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, and 64 are indicated at the beginning of their respective measures. The score ends with a double bar line in measure 64.

Flutes

Piano

Organ

mp

rit.

a tempo

mp RH

pp

mf

LH over

rit.

54

56

58

60

62

64

66

The musical score is for three instruments: Flutes, Piano, and Organ. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score is divided into three systems, each containing staves for the three instruments. The first system (measures 54-57) features a Flute melody with a triplet of eighth notes at measure 54 and a sustained chord at measure 56. The Piano part has a descending eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand that becomes more active at measure 56. The Organ part has a sustained chord in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The second system (measures 58-63) shows the Flute playing a sustained note at measure 58 and a melodic line starting at measure 60. The Piano part continues with a descending eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The Organ part has a sustained chord in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The third system (measures 64-66) shows the Flute playing a sustained note at measure 64 and a melodic line starting at measure 66. The Piano part continues with a descending eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The Organ part has a sustained chord in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, triplets, and dynamic markings.

In Him We Live

(SATB, Piano, Organ)

Sally DeFord

$\text{♩} = 50$

Soprano

1. In him we live, In him who made the
 2. In him we live, Pre - served from day to

Alto

(2nd verse only) *mf* Op -

Tenor/Bass

p For verse 1, play both hands one octave higher through measure 16

Organ

(2nd verse only)

6 world, Who caused the seas to swell and bid the skies un - furl,
 day, Led in our wil - der - ness a - long the sur - est way,

Oo- Oo-

12 14

The earth be - neath us formed at his com - mand, By him made
And when we fall 'tis he who bids us rise, Dis - pels our

Oo-, Oo - ,

8

16 18

beau - ti - ful and giv - en un - to man. eyes.
dark - ness and en - light - ens our

Oo- (tacet) (oo-).

1 2

1 2

loco cresc.

1 2

(tacet)

8

Organ plays voice parts.
Soprano/Alto

20 *mf* In him we live, and he pre-pares a place, Where all who will may gain the

Tenor/Bass

26 rich-es of his grace, By him we come to God our Fa-ther, heirs to e-ver last-ing

30

32 *f* life, He is our Way, He is our Light, *p* In him we live. *rit.* *pp*

34

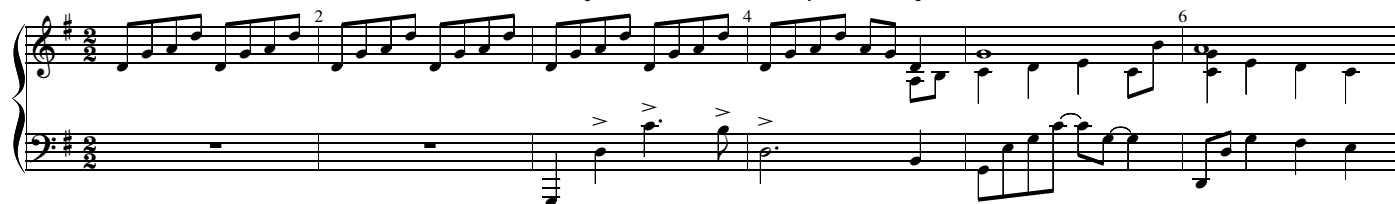
36

Interlude

In Him We Live - -Shout for Joy Ye Sons of God

$\text{♩} = 50-60$

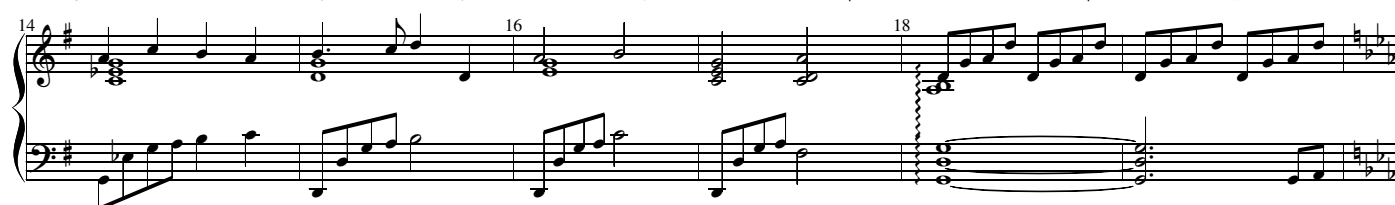
Narrator: In him we live; in Jesus Christ, our Savior, who is the light and the life of the world, for "by him, and through him and of him, the worlds are and were created, and the



inhabitants thereof are begotten sons and daughters unto God." It is his work and his glory to bring to pass our immortality and eternal life. Even before the foundation of the world, Jesus began



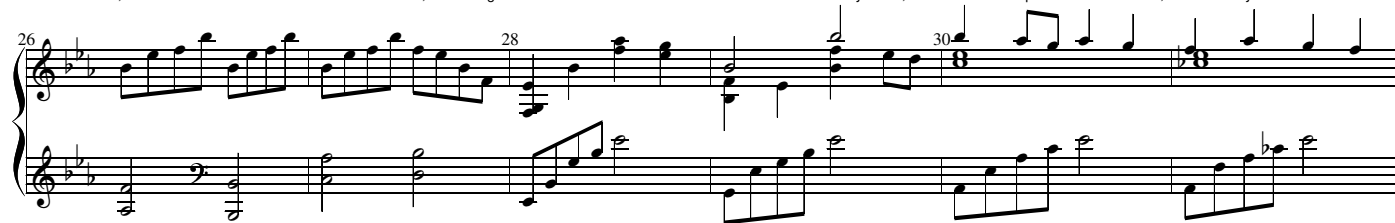
this great work. We lived with him in that premortal realm, as spirit children of our Heavenly Father. It was our Father's plan for us that we should leave his presence for a season, to live in a



mortal world, to gain bodies of flesh made in his image, and to learn by our own experience to choose right from wrong. He appointed his Son to carry out this plan, to be our



Savior, and the Creator of our world. And Jesus said, "We will go down...and we will make an earth whereon these may dwell; And we will prove them herewith, to see if they will do



all things whatsoever the Lord their God shall command them." And so it was that, in the beginning, God, through his Son Jesus Christ, created for us the heaven and the earth. And in response, "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."



Shout for Joy Ye Sons of God

(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

Sally DeFord

♩ = 90 like a march

f *2*

Flutes

tr

3

Organ

f

4 *tacet* 6

Flutes

Soprano:

Alto: *f*

Tenor:

Bass: *f*

Shout for joy ye sons of God! Sing to - ge - ther stars of
 Shout for joy ye sons of God! Join ye in hymns of a - dor -

Shout for joy ye sons of God! Sing to - ge - ther stars of mor - ning,
 Shout for joy ye sons of God! Join ye in hymns of a - dor - a - tion,

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8 10

mor - a - ning, tion, Shout for the joy ye sons of ing God, Praise ye the ev- er- last- ing Word,

Shout for the joy ye sons of ing God, Hail- ing the great cre- a- tions Christ who hath laid the world's foun-

Soprano: Shout for for joy ye host of Hea - ven
Shout for for joy sing al- le- lu- ia,

12

Hail- ing the great cre- a- tions Then *Alto:* shout, shout, for for joy, joy, Shout for for joy ye host of
Christ who hath made the worlds, Then shout, shout, for for joy, joy, Shout for for joy sing al- le-

Tenor: Then Then shout shout for for joy, joy, Shout for for joy ye host of
Then Then shout, shout, for for joy, joy, Shout for for joy sing al- le-

dawn- ing, *Bass:* Then Then Shout Shout, ye host of Hea - ven,
da- tion, Then Then Shout, sing al- le- lu- ia,

Sing his praise work ye sons of earth, man, Shout for joy, to us are le-

14 Hea - lu - ven, ia, Shout and sing his praise ye sons of earth, man, Sing and

Hea - lu - ven, ia, Shout and sing his praise work ye sons of earth, man, Sing and

Sing Praise ye his sons love of for earth, man, Shout, Shout, to us are le-

giv - en, ia, Life and ye the light won- ders mor- of Je- birth, and mor- tal ty

18 shout for un- joy, to sing us are le gi - lu - ven, ia, Gi- ven the life won- and ders light of and his mor-igh- tal ty

shout for un- joy, to sing us are le gi - lu - ven, ia, Gi- ven the life won- and ders light of and his mor-igh- tal ty

gi - lu - ven, ia, Life Praise and the mor- tal ders birth, of and his mor-igh- tal ty

20 *f* Flutes

birth, hand, *piu f* Shout for joy ye sons of God, Sing to - ge - ther stars of

piu f

Organ plays voice parts

24 Flutes

mor - ning, Shout for joy ye sons of God, Shout for joy, give thanks and

28 Flutes

1

sing, Give thanks and sing, Give thanks and sing.

30 *f*

1

f

Organ

32 Flutes

tr *sub p cantabile*

2

sing, Give thanks and sing, *cantabile p* Praise ye his

2

tacet

2

Organ plays voice parts

36
Flutes

good- ness, pow- er and glo- ry, Wis- dom and mer- cy, Praise him for-

42
Flutes

ev- er, *p* Hail to the King of Hea- ven, Au- thor of our sal-

p

Tenor/Bass: Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-

46
Flutes

va- tion, He who re-deems all na- tions, King of Kings and

molto crescendo

joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-

50 Flutes

marcato

Soprano: Then sing and re-joice and sing and re-joice and shout for joy ye sons of

Lord of Lords, *Alto:* Then sing and re-joice and sing and re-joice and shout, and

Tenor: Sing and re-joice and sing and re-joice and shout, and

Bass: joyce, Sing and re-joice, Sing and re-joice and sing and re-joice and shout ye sons of

f marcato

marcato

Organ

54 Flutes

56

God, Sing to-ge-ther stars of morn- ing, Shout for joy ye sons of

shout for joy ye sons of God, Shout and sing to-ge-ther stars of morn- ing,

shout for joy ye sons of God, Shout and sing to-ge-ther stars of morn- ing,

God, Sing ye stars of morn- ing, Shout ye sons of

Flutes

58

God, Shout for joy, give thanks and sing, Give thanks and
Shout for joy ye sons of God, give thanks and shout for joy, Give thanks and
Shout for joy ye sons of God, Give thanks and shout for joy, Give thanks and

God, Shout, Give thanks and sing, Give thanks and

Flutes

60

62

sing, Give thanks and
shout for joy, Give thanks and shout for joy, Sing and shout for joy, Sing his
shout for joy, Give thanks and

sing, Give thanks and

Flutes

64

rit. *ff*

prai - ses, and shout *rit.* for joy. *ff*

The musical score is written for Flutes, Voice, and Piano. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system shows the Flutes part with a melodic line and a dynamic marking of 'rit.' and 'ff'. The second system shows the vocal line with lyrics 'prai - ses, and shout' and 'for joy.' and a dynamic marking of 'ff'. The third system shows the piano accompaniment with a rhythmic pattern and a dynamic marking of 'ff'. The fourth system shows the piano accompaniment with a rhythmic pattern and a dynamic marking of 'ff'.

Interlude

Shout for Joy - Our Birth is but a Sleep

about $\text{♩} = 50$

The creation of the world set in motion the Father's great plan of salvation. We were among the host of heaven who shouted for joy at its commencement, and then, at the appointed time,

gently

each of us left our heavenly home to be born of mortal parents on this earth. A veil of forgetfulness was drawn across our memory, and we began our earthly lives as infants, pure and innocent.

Little wonder that we feel a sense of awe and reverence as we hold a newborn child, so lately come from the presence of God.

In response to these feelings, the poet Wordsworth wrote,

rit.

"Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting. The soul that rises with us, our life's star, hath had elsewhere its setting, and cometh from afar: Not in entire forgetfulness, and not in utter nakedness, but trailing clouds of glory do we come from God who is our home. Heaven lies about us in our infancy!"

rit.

repeat as necessary, then proceed without pause from measure 14 or 16

Our Birth is but a Sleep

(Choir, Soprano & child soloist (optional), Piano, Organ)

Based on a poem by William Wordsworth
Music and additional text by Sally DeFord

$\text{♩} = 80$

mf

cresc.

Solo:

mp Oh lit- tle child, thou child of De- i- ty, Swad- dled to
Oh lit- tle child, seed of di- vi- ni- ty, Born to

dim. *rit.* *mp* *a tempo*

12 in the veil of fa- ding mem- o- ry, Robed in in- no- cence and sent to earth, Leav- ing the
this es- tate, clothed in mor- tal- i- ty, Still a- bout thee now his peace re- mains Tell- ing of

16 Fa- ther's sight to walk by faith, *mf* Up- on thy coun- te- nance, his light of grace, His i- mage
realms for- got- ten whence we came, Up- on thy coun- te- nance, his light of grace, His i- mage

Soprano (His light of grace,)

Organ plays choir parts *Alto pp*

Tenor

Bass

mf

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20 *gen- tly mir- rored in thy face,* *His good-ness e- choed in thy sin- less are pu- ried ri- ty, thee,*
gen- tly mir- rored in thy face, *And in this glimpse of God our hearts are pu- ried to thee,*

Oo Ah

24 *Hea- ven lies a- bout us in our in- fan- cy!* *f* *Our birth is but a sleep and a for-*
Hea- ven lies a- bout us in our in- fan- cy! *f* *Our birth is but a sleep and a for-*

mf *Hea- ven lies a- bout us in our in- fan- cy!* *f* *Our birth is but a sleep and a for-*

28 *get- ting,* *The soul that ri- ses with us, our life's star*
get- ting, (for- get- ting,) The soul that ri- ses with us, p our life's
(life's star)

30 32 *(Child: Our life's*
star)

dim.

star hath had else- where its set- ting, and com- eth from a -

mf hath had else- where its set- ting, and com- eth from a -

star *p* Oo-

mf

far, And com - eth from a - far -.)

far, And com - eth from a - far, *mp* Not

mf And com - eth from a - far, *p*

dim. mp

42 in en- tire for- get- ful - ness, *mf* Nor in ut- ter na- ked- ness, *f* But

Ah *mf* Nor in ut- ter na- ked- ness, *f* But

p (Ah - -.)

8va *cresc. mf*

46 trail-ing clouds of glo- ry do we come *mp* From

48 trail-ing clouds of glo- ry do we come, *mp* From

8va *f* *loco* *mp*

50 (Child: From God who is our God who is our

1st Sop: God who is our

2nd Sop: God, from God God who is our

Alto/Tenor: God from from God God who is our)

God, from God, who is our

54 home home *mp*

56 home. *mp*

58 *rit.*

Interlude

Our Birth is but a Sleep - Come and Save Me

about $\text{♩} = 70$ Narrator: Though we are born in innocence, we soon learn to choose for ourselves and to follow our own will. The Spirit of Christ, given to every man at birth,

teaches us good from evil. It speaks to our hearts, touches our conscience, and prompts within us a yearning for the heavenly realm we once knew. It invites us to

look beyond this mortal sphere for meaning and guidance. But despite these promptings, we inevitably stray from the path of righteousness, setting our own will above God's will.

$\text{♩} = 60$

In our pride, our ignorance, our foolishness, we violate his laws and thereby cut ourselves off from him. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way..."

As we become aware of our lost and fallen condition, we realize anew our dependence upon Christ, the Shepherd of our souls, who alone can save us and return us to his fold.

18 *repeat as necessary* 20 *proceed without pause*

Come and Save Me, Oh My Shepherd

(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

Sally DeFord

$\text{♩} = 70$

Flutes

f

2

4

6 (2nd time only) *p*

8

Bass:

mf I am lost, Who shall en- treat for me? Snared by sin, Who shall my
Cap- tive, bound, And who shall set me free? Who but thou can take my

mp

10

12

ran- som be? With thy rod and staff to com- fort me, Come and save me, oh my
sin from me? Make me wor- thy, Lord, to fol- low thee, Come and save me, oh my

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14 Flutes

p

Soprano: *pp*

Alto: *pp*

1. Come and save me, Come and save me, Save me, oh my
 2. Oh pre-serve me, Oh pre-serve me, Save me, oh my

Tenor: *pp*

Shep- herd, When temp- ta- tion hath en- com- passed me, I have stum- bled in in-
 Shep- herd, Oh, pre- serve me from my en- e- my, Wilt thou stay the temp- ter's

18 Flutes

20

Shep- herd, Streng- then me in my weak- ness, Oh Oh come and save me
 Shep- herd, Who but thou can de- fend me? Oh come and save me

i- qui- ty, Streng- then me thou in my in- firm- i- ty, Come and save save me, oh my
 ty- ran- ny? Who but thou can give me vic- to- ry? Come and save me, oh my

22 Flutes *mf* 24

Organ: *mf* Come and save me, oh my Shep- herd, I have wan- dered far a-

Lord Lord. *mf* Come and save me, oh my Shepherd I have wan- dered

Shep- herd. Shep- herd. *mf* Come and save me, oh my Shep- herd, I have wan- dered far a-

26 Flutes 28

stray, In thy right- eous- ness en- fold me, In thy mer- cy, Lord, up-

far a- stray, In thy right- eous- ness en- fold me, In thy mer- cy up-

stray, In thy right- eous- ness en- fold me, In thy mer- cy, Lord, up-

30 Flutes *f*

f hold me,

f hold me, In thee have I trust- ed, For in thee a- lone is

f hold me,



34 Flutes *f*

36

38 *f*

pow'r to save. *f* Come and save me, oh my Shep- herd, Wilt thou



Flutes

40 42

guide my er- ring soul? Still my an- guish, bind my bro- ken heart, Wilt thou heal my wounds and

Flutes

44 46 48

mf

lead me home? *mf* Come and save me, oh my Shep- herd, I have

mf

Flutes

50 52

cresc.

wan- dered far a- stray, In thy righ- teous- fold me, In thy

cresc.

cresc.

Flutes

54 56

f

mer- cy, Lord, up- hold me, In thee have I trust- ed, And I will

f

f

Flutes

trust in thee for-e- - ver, I cry to thee my Shep- herd, For in

Flutes

thee a-lone is pow'r to save.

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

no breath

Come and Save Me - Interlude - What Sound Upon the Midnight Air?

about $\text{♩} = 70$

Narrator: From Adam's day forward, men and women of faith have trusted in the Savior for that redemption from sin and death which was promised

to us before the world began. Prophets throughout the ages looked with hope toward a time when a virgin would conceive, and bear a son, and call his name Immanuel.

A time when "God himself should come down among the children of men, and take upon him the form of man, and go forth in mighty power upon the face of the earth."

Two thousand years ago, the people of Bethlehem also waited for their Savior to come, watching for him to appear among men as a mighty king, in majesty and glory.

And so it was, that as Mary brought forth her firstborn son and laid him in a manger, they were unaware that the greatest story in the history of the world was unfolding in their very midst.

What Sound Upon the Midnight Air?

(SATB, Piano, Organ)

Sally DeFord

(Organ chimes)
♩ = 80

mf Piano

Organ and piano play voice parts:

mp 1. What
2. What

8th Ed.

6 8

sound up - on the mid - night air o'er Beth - le - hem is ring - ing? The e - cho of an
light hath rent the mid - night sky, From realms ce - les - tial spring - ing? O'er Ju - dah migh - ty

mf

10 *rit.* *a tempo* 12 *rit.* *a tempo*

an - them fair, In ans - wer to an age - less prayer, the an - gels joy - ful
le - gions fly, A - blaze in glo - ry from less on high, Cre - a - tion trem - bles

cresc.

14 *rit.* *a tempo* 16 *rit.*

tid - ings bear, And can - not cease from sing - ing
at their cry, *mf* *p*

1. Organ chimes:

Women unison: *p* Glo - - - - - ri - a, *mp* In ex-cel - cis - de - o,

Piano pp legato

mf And on the earth be peace, *mp* good will, good will toward men.

2. 26 28

Soprano I *p* Glo - - - - - ri a, *mp* In ex-cel - cis - de - o, *mf* And on the

Soprano II (Small notes 2nd time only.) 2. men. *p* Glo - - - - - ri - a, *mp* In ex-cel - cis - de - o,

Alto 2. will, good will toward men. *p* Glo - - - - - ri - a, *mp* In ex-cel - cis -

Tenor/Bass 2. *p* Glo - ri - a -, Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a -, Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a -,

ppp quasi niente

30 1. 32 2. 34

earth be peace, *mp* good will, good will toward men. will, good will toward men. *subito f* Sing

mf And on the earth be peace, *mp* good will, good will toward earth be peace, good will toward men. *subito f* Sing

de - o, *mf* And on the earth be peace, *mp* Good *mf* And on earth good *mp* will toward men, *subito f* Sing

Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a -, Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a -, Glo - ri - a. *subito f* Sing

subito f

Organ: *f*

36 38

Soprano glo - - - - ri - a, ye men and an - gels ming ling, A -

Alto glo - - - ri - a, ye men and an - gels ming - ling, A -

Tenor glo - ri - a, sing glo - - ri - a, ye men and an - gels ming - ling, A -

Bass glo - - - ri - a, ye men and an - gels ming ling, A -

48

In ex - cel - cis, in ex - cel - cis in ex - cel - cis

In ex - cel - cis, in ex - cel - cis, in ex - cel - cis

In ex - cel - cis, in ex - cel - cis, in ex cel - cis

In ex - cel - cis, in ex - cel - cis, in ex - cel - cis

50

ff de - rit. o.

ff de - rit. o.

ff de - rit. o.

ff de - rit. o.

ff rit. *riten.*

rit.

Interlude: Where Lies the Lord?
(Baritone Solo)

Musical score for the song "Where lies the Lord of". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked "Andante". The score consists of three systems. The first system shows the vocal line with a rest for 2 measures, followed by the lyrics "Where lies the Lord of". The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "Where lies the Lord of". The piano accompaniment includes a crescendo and a decrescendo. The third system shows the vocal line with a rest for 2 measures, followed by the lyrics "Where lies the Lord of". The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The score ends with a double bar line.

6
an- gel song, while Beth - le- hem lies dream - ing? Where lies the babe for

8

10

whom they sing? Ce-les-tial strains re-e-cho-ing! What wel-come for cre-

12

14 *cresc.* *f* *mf* 16 18

a- tion's king? Where lies the Son of God?

cresc. *f* *mf* *f* *rit.* *proceed without pause*

There Within a Stable

(Women's voices, piano)

Sally DeFord

gently, about ♩ = 80

2 4 *Unison:*

mp It might have been a

6 8 10

trav - 'lers inn, Shel- tered from the cold, It might have been a pal - ace hung with

12 *Divide:* 14

mf tap - es - tries of gold, It might have been a man- sion, more fit to greet our

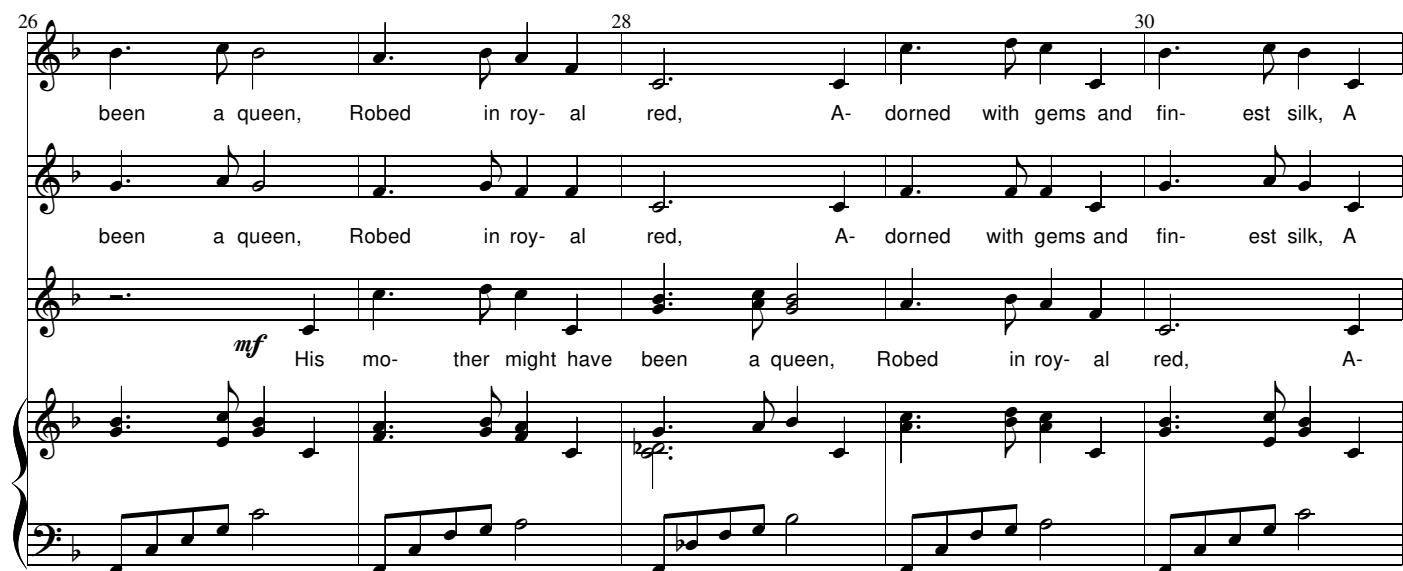
16 18 20

Lord, But there with- in a sta- - ble the Son of God was born.

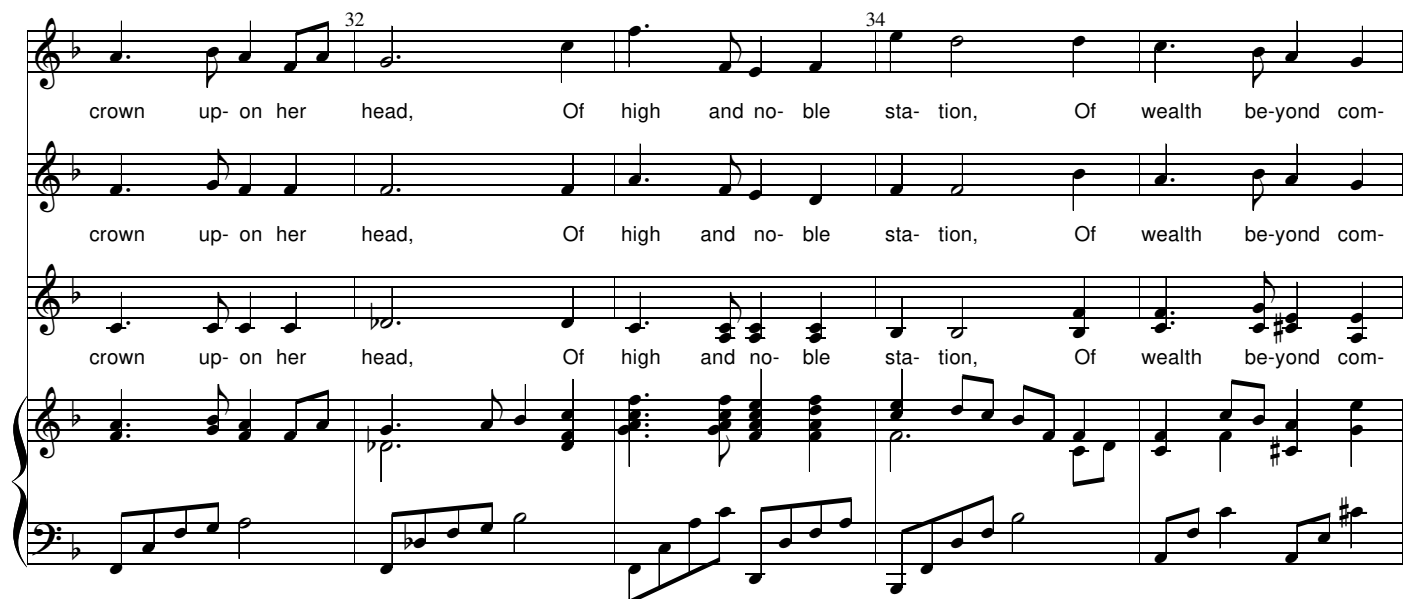
22 24 *Soprano I:*
mf His mo- ther might have
Soprano II:
mf His mo- ther might have
Alto I & II:



26 28 30
been a queen, Robed in roy- al red, A- dorned with gems and fin- est silk, A
been a queen, Robed in roy- al red, A- dorned with gems and fin- est silk, A
mf His mo- ther might have been a queen, Robed in roy- al red, A-



32 34
crown up- on her head, Of high and no- ble sta- tion, Of wealth be- yond com-
crown up- on her head, Of high and no- ble sta- tion, Of wealth be- yond com-
crown up- on her head, Of high and no- ble sta- tion, Of wealth be- yond com-



36 38 40

pare, But Christ was born of Ma - ry, Mai- den most pure and fair, *mf* She

pare, But Christ was born of Ma - ry -, Mai- den most pure and fair.

pare, But Christ was born of Ma - ry, Mai- den most pure and fair.

42 44

might have placed him in a bed of lin- en soft and white, But in a low- ly

p Oo - - Oo - - -, Oo - - -, Ah - - - Oo - -,

p Oo -, Oo -, Oo - -, Ah - - Oo - -,

46 48 50

man- ger she laid her child that night, No her- *cresc.* ald's trump was sound- ed, Nor

Oo - - -, No her- *cresc.* ald's trump was sound- ed, Nor

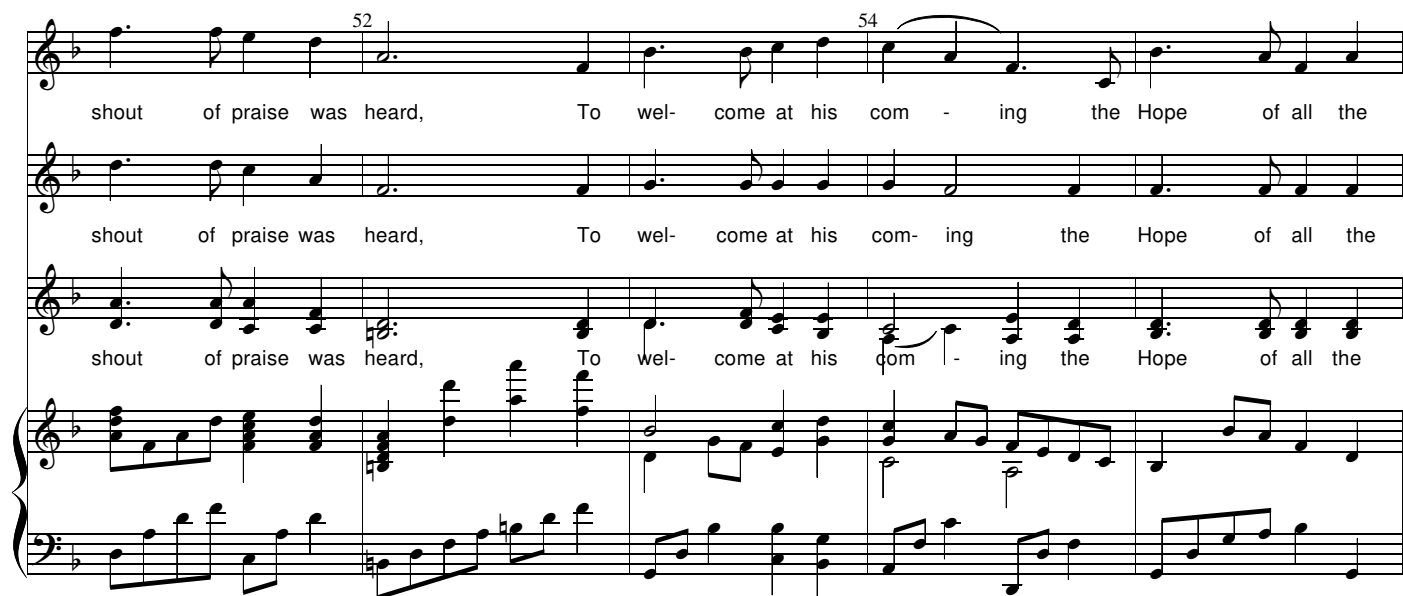
Oo - - -, No her- *cresc.* ald's trump was sound- ed, Nor

52 54

shout of praise was heard, To wel- come at his com - ing the Hope of all the

shout of praise was heard, To wel- come at his com- ing the Hope of all the

shout of praise was heard, To wel- come at his com - ing the Hope of all the



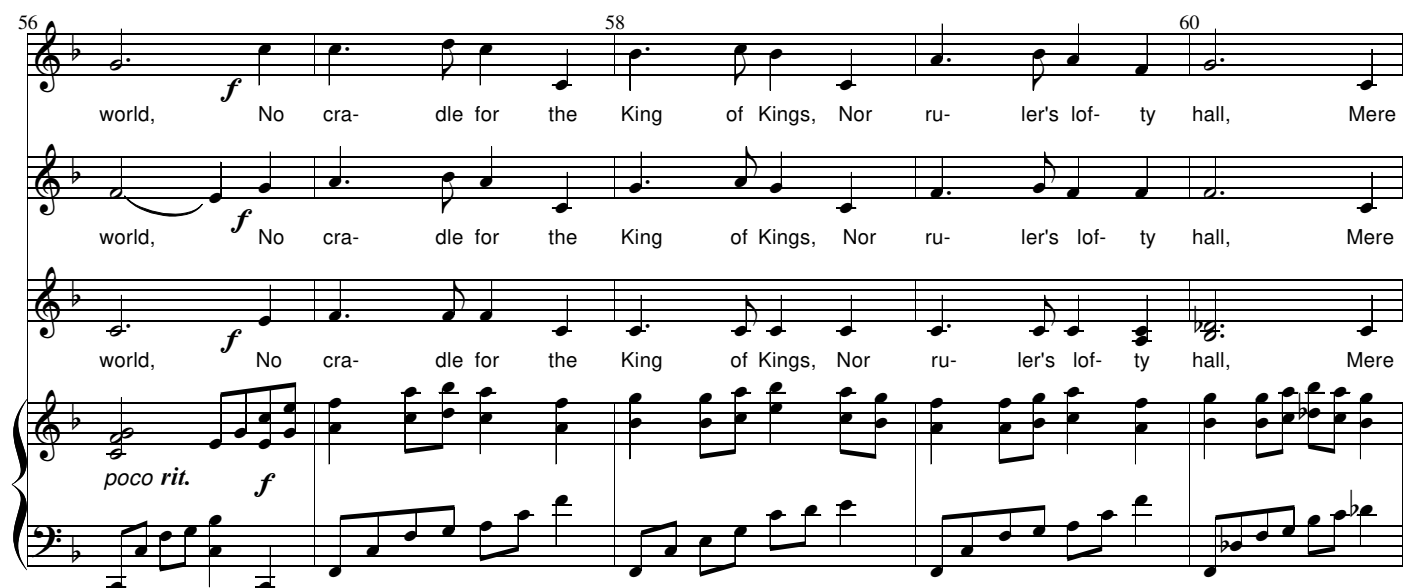
56 58 60

world, *f* No cra- dle for the King of Kings, Nor ru- ler's lof- ty hall, Mere

world, *f* No cra- dle for the King of Kings, Nor ru- ler's lof- ty hall, Mere

world, *f* No cra- dle for the King of Kings, Nor ru- ler's lof- ty hall, Mere

poco rit. *f*

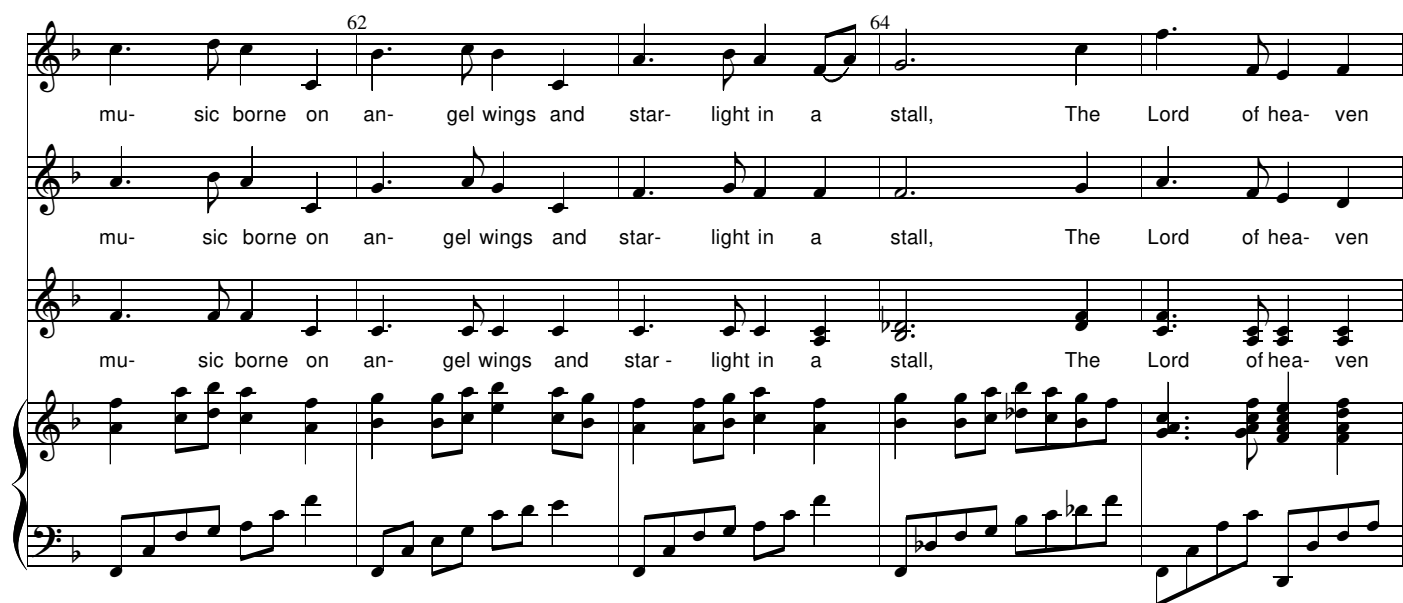


62 64

mu- sic borne on an- gel wings and star- light in a stall, The Lord of hea- ven

mu- sic borne on an- gel wings and star- light in a stall, The Lord of hea- ven

mu- sic borne on an- gel wings and star - light in a stall, The Lord of hea- ven



66 *rit.* 68 70 *rit.*

laid a- side his glo- ry from a- bove, And came to us a ba - by,

laid a- side his glo - ry from a- bove and came to us a ba - by,

laid a- side his glo- ry from a- bove, And came to us a ba - by, *mf* To

rit.

72 74 76

p Oo - -, Oo - - Ah- -.

p Oo - -, Oo - - Ah- -.

win the world with *p* love. Ah- -.

p 8va - - -

Look On Him and Live

(Baritone Solo, Piano)

Sally DeFord

about $\text{♩} = 90$

mf 1. He came to earth to live as man, that
2. He walked in perfect ho-li-ness a-

mf *rit.* *a tempo*

man might learn to live, Look up-on the Son of God, find light and life in him, He
mid temp-ta-tion's pow'r, He bids us walk in right-eous-ness, un-wav-er-ing and pure, The

taught the sight-less eyes to see, the life-less limbs to stand, We learn com-pas-sion's mir-a-cle at
sin-ner found for-give-ness in his words of wel-come peace, Thus we learn to come with hope be-

Je-sus' gen-tle hands. *f* Look up-on the Son of God, For he hath marked our path,
fore the throne of grace.

26 28 30

Look up- on his per- fect life, and fol- low him in faith, In ev-'ry word, in ev-'ry deed, In

32 34 36 *To Coda*

ev'- ry joy, in ev- ry need, Look up- on the Son of God, Look on him and live.

38 40 42 *rubato*

mp He free- ly drank the bit- ter cup of

rit. *rit.* *mp* *colla voce*

44 46 48 *ritenuto*

ag- o- ny and pain, Thus we yearn for strength to say, "Thy will, not mine, be done," He

more rhythmically

mf bore the un- re- lent- ing load to Cal- va- ry for us, So may we learn to bear with pa- tience

mf *more rhythmically*

D.S. al coda

ev- 'ry les- ser cross.

rit. *Coda* Look up- on the Son of God, Look on Him, and live

colla voce *a tempo*

rit. *mp*

Interlude: Look Upon the Son of God

(Soprano solo, piano)

Slowly

mf Look up- on the Son of God, Set at naught and scorned, No

heart can tell nor un-der - stand the bur- den he hath borne.

rit.

Behold the Man

(SATB, piano, organ, flutes)

freely - about ♩ = 80

Sally DeFord

2 4 Women:

1: Be- hold the Man, the
(2: He) yields him-self to

p

8va

rit.

a tempo

6 8 10

Lamb of God, His glo- ry veiled in grief, His words of truth, His per- fect love, re-
guil- ty men, who pierce the Heal-er's hands, To heal all men from sin, from death, to

12 14

viled in un- be- lief, They scourge him and he suf- fers it, They smite him in their
fill the laws de- mands, Be- hold the Man up- on the cross, His pain no tongue can

16 18 20

wrath, *p* And he, in qui- et dig- ni- ty, sub- mits him-self to death.
tell, He gives him-self as dis- ran- som to re- deem our souls from hell.

Flutes

p *mf*

Organ plays voice parts:

Soprano:

Alto:
f

Tenor:

Bass:

p *mf*

Ah-----, Ah-----, The earth be-neath him groans, His sor-row shrouds the

f *p* *mf*

Flutes

p *mf*

f *p* *mf*

sun in shame, And rends the ve-ry stones, Ah-----, Ah-----, The

f *p* *mf*

Flutes

32 34

earth in an - guish cries, The God of na - ture *rit.* suf - - fers, The God of na - ture *rit.*

rit. *rit.*

36 38

1

Flutes

1

dies.

p 2. He

8va

Flutes

46

48

The image shows a musical score for three instruments: Flutes, Piano, and Violoncello/Double Bass. The Flute part is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It features several measures of music, including a measure marked '46' and another marked '48'. The Piano part is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature. It consists of block chords and single notes. The Violoncello/Double Bass part is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature, featuring a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The score is presented in a clean, professional layout with a white background and black musical notation.

Flutes

f

50

52

f

Choir sings "Ah" - (observe phrasing)

f

54

rit.

56

rit.

rit.

rit.

This musical score page, numbered 52, is divided into four systems. The first system contains the Flutes part (treble clef) and the Choir part (treble and bass clefs). The Flutes part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes measures 50 and 52. The Choir part, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic, includes the instruction "Choir sings 'Ah' - (observe phrasing)". The second system contains the Piano part (treble and bass clefs), marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The third system contains the Flutes part (treble clef) and the Choir part (treble and bass clefs). The Flutes part includes measures 54 and 56, with a ritardando (*rit.*) marking. The Choir part includes the instruction "(Ah)" and a ritardando (*rit.*) marking. The fourth system contains the Piano part (treble and bass clefs), marked with a ritardando (*rit.*) marking. The score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature (C).

Flutes

a tempo

f

58

Organ plays voice parts:

f

a tempo

Ah-----, Ah-----, The earth be - neath him

f

3 simile

60

Flutes

62

groans, His sor - row shrouds the sun in shame, and

Flutes

rends the ve- ry stones, Ah-----,

Flutes

Ah-----, The earth in an- guish cries, The

Flutes

70 *ff*

rit. God of na- ture suf - fers, *ff* *p* The God of

rit. *ff* *p*

72 Flutes

74 *p* *cresc.* *dim.* *p*

na - ture dies. *rit.* *pp*

f *p* *f* *rit.* *p*

Organ: *p* *f* *rit.* *p*

Detailed description of the musical score: The score is for page 55 of a musical work. It features four staves: Flutes (top), Piano (middle), and Organ (bottom). The Flute part begins at measure 70 with a series of eighth notes, marked *ff*. The Piano part has a similar eighth-note pattern, also marked *ff*, with a *rit.* marking. The Organ part enters at measure 72 with a sustained chord, marked *p*. The vocal lines (soprano and alto) have lyrics: "God of na- ture suf - fers, The God of". The lyrics "na - ture dies." appear in the lower vocal line. Dynamics include *ff*, *p*, *cresc.*, *dim.*, *pp*, and *f*. Performance markings include *rit.* (ritardando) and *ff* (fortissimo).

Interlude: Weep for Joy

(Men's voices, Soprano solo, piano, organ)

2

r.h.
mf

mf

f

6

8

Men unison - like a chant

mf

Weep for joy, ye

10

12

14

sons of earth, Lo, what price is paid for thee! Death in Christ shall have no sting, The

16

18

20

Soprano solo:

mf

rubato

grave shall have no vic - to - ry. In him we live, What debt of love and

Organ

colla voce

mf

22 24 26

faith, we owe to Christ our king, our ran- som from the grave, For by his

28 30 *in time*

suf - f'ring. by his mor- tal death, Each mor- tal soul shall rise and draw im- mor- tal

Piano & organ: *in time*

32 34 36

f breath!

f *rit.* *proceed without pause*

In the Silent Garden

(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

Sally DeFord

$\text{♩} = 100$

2

f *tr*

Flute I

Flute II

con pedale f

simile

Organ

6

8

10 *tacet*

tacet

legato

rit.

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*freely**Alto:*

12 14

mp

Come at the dawn to the si- lent gar- den, Bright- ly beams the morn- ing sun,

freely mp

16 18

Come at the dawn to the si- lent gar- den, See what won- der the Lord hath done!

*in time**Soprano & Alto:*

20 22

mf

Come to the tomb in the si- lent gar- den, Lo! the stone is rolled a- way,

Tenor & Bass:

in time mf

in time

24 26

Lin- ger in awe for the tomb lies emp- ty, See the place where his bo- dy lay,

28 30

f He is ri- sen! He is ri- sen! Ri- sen un- to end- less life,

simile

Vocal Part:

32 Weep no more in the si- lent gar - den, Death is swal- lowed up ----- in Christ.

34

Piano Part:

f *simile*

Flute I:

36 *f* 38 40

Flute II:

f *tr*

The musical score is for page 61. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The vocal part begins at measure 32 with the lyrics 'Weep no more in the si- lent gar - den, Death is swal- lowed up ----- in Christ.' and continues to measure 34. The piano part includes a section marked *f* (forte) and *simile*. The score also includes parts for Flute I and Flute II, with measures 36, 38, and 40 marked. Flute I has a forte (*f*) dynamic and a trill (*tr*) ornament. The piano part consists of several staves, including a grand staff and a single staff, with various musical notations and dynamics.

Flute I

42

44 *tacet*

46

Flute II

tacet

Tenor I & II:

mf

Seek him no more in the si- lent gar- den,

Baritone & Bass:

legato

mf

48

50

f

Seek him not a- mong the dead, Find him in glo- ry a- mong the liv- ing, Ri- sen e- ven

f

52 *rit.* *f* 54

Flute I

Flute II

rit. *f*

Soprano & Alto:
as he said! Vic- t'ry is wrought in the si- lent gar- den, Joy is born of an

Tenor & Bass:

rit. *f*

56 Flute I 58 60

Flute II

emp- ty tomb, Sing for the mor-ning of our sal- va- tion, Christ hath brought us life a- new,



62 64

Flute I

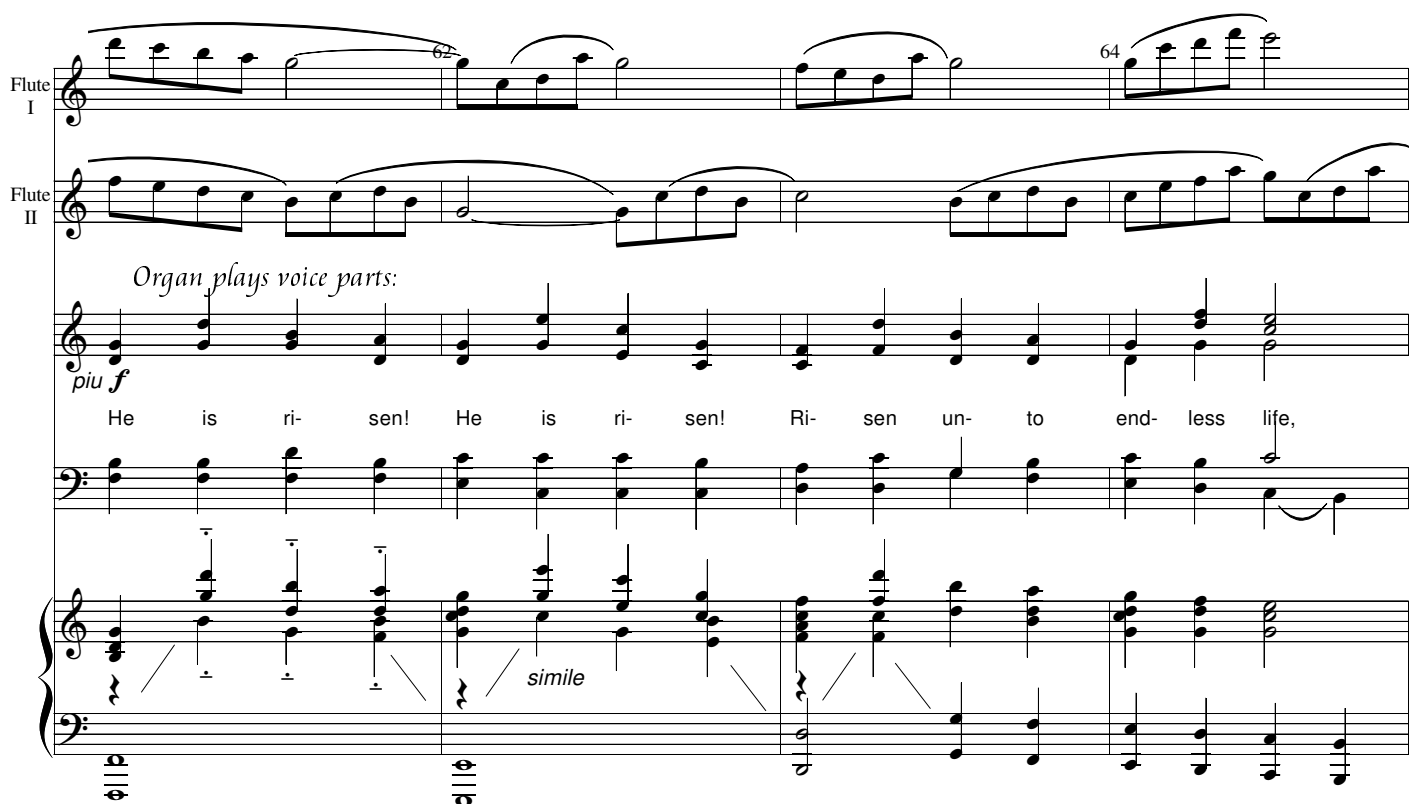
Flute II

Organ plays voice parts:

piu f

He is ri- sen! He is ri- sen! Ri- sen un- to end- less life,

simile



Flute I

Flute II

Organ

Weep no more in the si- lent gar- den, Death is swalowed up in Christ.

allargando

rit.

simile

rit.

66 68 70

In the Silent Garden - Interlude - Because He Lives

about ♩ = 80

Narrator: How gratefully we testify that the creator of the world "was made flesh and dwelt among us"; that he, in his infinite love, suffered for the grief

and sin of every man and woman born into mortality; that he arose from the grave and lives today. Of the reality of his resurrection many have testified, beginning with an angel

who announced to the grieving disciples: "Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified. He is not here; for he is risen." And in our own time, a prophet declared:

"And now, after the many testimonies which have been given of him, this is the testimony, last of all, which we give of him: That he lives! For we saw him, even on the right hand of

God..." Because he lives, we have the promise that we, too, will be freed from the grave by his power, for by his own victory over death, Jesus conquered death for all mankind.

In this assurance, we gain strength to meet the challenges of our lives, we find comfort in our times of sorrow,
and we live in hope of eternal life, because Jesus lives.

rit. repeat as needed, then proceed without pause

Because He Lives

(Soprano/Tenor Duet)

about $\text{♩} = 70$

Sally DeFord

f rubato

Soprano

mf rubato 1. Be-cause he lives, lives, Be-cause he rose in migh-ty tri-umph from the grave, I put my
My heart is filled with peace a- mid a world of fear, And through the

10 12

trust in him, and seek to fol- low him in faith, Be-cause he lives,
blind-ness of the night, in him I rest se- cure, Be-cause he lives,

Tenor

mf rubato Be-cause he lives, I shall find
Be-cause he lives, There is no

14 16

strength to stand a- gainst the temp-ter's pow'r, He is my re- fuge and de- fense in ev- 'ry trou- bled hour, Be- cause he
task so great that I can- not en- dure, I bear no heart- ache that his ten- der mer- cy can- not cure, Be- cause he

18 20

Be-cause he lives I can bear what- ev- er bur- den may be mine, I am en-

lives.
lives. Be- cause he lives,

22 24

cir-cled in the arms of love di- vine, Be- cause he lives, Be-cause he lives he will ban- ish ev-'ry sha- dow of my

Be-cause he lives,

26 28

pain, Ev- 'ry sor- row will be swal- lowed up in him, For in his hand is heal- ing for the

30 32 34

1

wea- ry soul, This I know, Be- cause he lives.

This I know, Be- cause he lives.

colla voce

36 38

2

2. Be-cause he lives. Be- cause he lives, I will walk in

lives. Be- cause he lives, I will fear no dark- ness,

40 42 44

light, Be-cause he lives, hope shines ev-er bright, Be- cause he

Be- cause he lives, I will praise his kindness,

46 48

lives, I will seek his right-eous-ness, Be-cause he

Be-cause he lives, I'll fol- low where he leads,

50 52

lives, I shall conquer e- ven death, And I shall live be-cause he lives, *rit.* Be-cause he

And I shall live because he lives,

54 56

lives, I will re- joice in Christ, and glo- ri- fy his name, And with the wil-ling voice of gra- ti- tude pro-
a tempo

Be- cause he lives, I will glo- ri- fy his name,

a tempo

58 60

claim, My Sav- ior lives! Be- cause he lives, He will ban- ish ev- ry sha-dow of my pain, Ev-ry

(Be- cause he lives,)

62 64

sor- row will be swal- lowed up in him, For in his hand is heal- ing for the wea- ry soul, *p* This I

66 68 70

know, *p* This I know, be- cause he lives.

rit.

Because He Lives - Interlude - Come, Lord Jesus

Narrator: Because Jesus lives, we are blessed to have his power and guidance in our own lives. Through his spirit, given to each of us freely, and through living prophets who speak in his name, he leads and directs us as we

$\text{♩} = 70$

rit. *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

strive to fulfill our purpose on this earth. And in accordance with his Father's great plan, in a time not far distant, he will return to us in glory, to reign upon the earth as our king. In that day,

rit.

"God shall wipe away all tears from [our] eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain..." "nation shall not lift up sword against

a tempo

nation, neither shall [we] learn war anymore." In anticipation of this glorious time of peace, we echo the words of John: Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

Come, Lord Jesus

(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

Sally DeFord

♩ = 80 2 4 *Alto:* 6

p Come, Lord Je- sus, Thou who

mf *p*

8 10

bought us with thy blood and with thy pain, Thou who suf- fered to re- deem us, Come un-

Tenor:

12 *Soprano:* 14 16

to thine own to reign, Make an end of war a- mong us, Bid all strife a- mid us

Soprano/Alto: 18 20

cease, Come, Lord Je- sus, Come and wel- come, Prince of Peace.

Tenor/Bass:

Organ plays voice parts: *mf* 22 24 26

mf Come, Lord Je- sus, Thou hast taught us of thy king- dom that shall

be, When our sor- rows shall be van- quished, Thus in hope we yearn for thee, Fill our

32 34 36

long- ing with thy pre- sence, Wipe a- way our ev- 'ry tear, Come, Lord Je- sus, an- swer

all our hearts' de- sire. *mf* Come, Lord Je- sus, Thou who loved us with a

Tenor:

mf

Organ



love that hath no end, *mf* Come re- lease us from the weak- ness and the griefs of mor- tal

Alto:

mf



Soprano: 48 *mf* men, Bid the blind be-hold thy glo- ry, Bid the lame in strength a- rise, *Soprano/Alto:* Bid the

Tenor/Bass:

52 *Flutes* 54 *rit.* *a tempo*

Organ plays voice parts

grave yield up our lost ones un- to ne- ver end- ing life, *rit.* *f* Come, Lord Je- sus, to thy

rit.

Flutes

58. 60. 61.

peo- ple who a- wait the pro- mised hour, Come a- mid the clouds of Hea- ven in thy

Flutes

62. 64. 66.

ma- jes- ty and pow'r, We shall bow be- fore thee glad- ly, and with one ac- cord shall

Flutes

68

sing, Bles- sed Je- sus, thou art Lord, and God, and King! *mf* Bles- sed

rit.

Organ:

Flutes

72 74 76 *rit.* *p*

Je- sus, thou art Lord, and God, and King. *rit.* *p*

rit. *p*

p

Come, Lord Jesus - Interlude - In Him We Live (Finale)

$\text{♩} = 60$ Narrator: Whether we meet him with shouts of acclamation at his triumphant return, or meekly

p *R.H.* *L.H. over*

enter his presence after we pass from this life, we look forward to that glad reunion with our Savior. Then, as we fully comprehend

L.H. over *L.H. over* *L.H. over* *L.H. over*

the magnitude of his work for us, our hearts will swell with gratitude, and every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ

L.H. over *L.H. over* *L.H. over* *L.H. over*

is Lord and all his ways are perfect. Until that joyful day, let us press forward in hope, upheld by our faith in him.

L.H. over *R.H.* *L.H.*

He is our Lord and Master, our Redeemer and our Savior, the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.

3 3 3

In him we live! What debt of love and faith we owe to Christ who is our king.

rit. *repeat as necessary*

In Him We Live

(SATB, Piano, Organ, Flutes)

Sally DeFord

$\text{♩} = 50$

f *rit.* *cresc.* *a tempo*

Organ *mf*

Flutes

f *rit.* *mf*

Flutes

mp *a tempo*

The musical score is written for SATB choir, Piano, Organ, and Flutes. It is in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 50. The score is divided into systems. The first system (measures 1-5) features the piano with a forte (f) dynamic, a ritardando (rit.) leading into a crescendo (cresc.), and then returning to a tempo. The organ enters in measure 5 with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The second system (measures 6-11) features the flutes with a forte (f) dynamic, a ritardando (rit.), and then a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The piano continues with a forte (f) dynamic, a ritardando (rit.), and then a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The third system (measures 12-15) features the flutes with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic, a tempo (a tempo) marking, and then a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The piano continues with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic, a tempo (a tempo) marking, and then a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic.

16 *Soprano* 18 20

Flutes

p 1. In him we live, In him who made the world, Who caused the seas to swell and
mf 2. In him we live, Pre-served from day to day, Led in the our wil-der-ness a-

Alto

(2nd verse only) *mp* Oo- - - Oo- - -

Tenor/Bass

p For verse 1, play both hands one octave higher through measure 29.

(2nd verse only)

p

22 24 26

Flutes

bid the skies un-furl, The earth be-neath us formed at his com-mand, By him made
 long the sur-est way, And when we fall 'tis he who bids us rise, Dis-pels our

Oo- - - Oo-, Oo- - -

28 Flutes

beau - ti - ful and giv - en un - to man.
dark - ness and en - light - ens our

Oo- (tacet)

loco

(tacet)

Soprano/Alto

34 Flutes

eyes.

(oo-).

Tenor/Bass

mf In him we live, and he pre- pares a place, Where all who

cresc. *mf*

Organ plays voice parts.

40
Flutes
will may gain the rich - es of his grace, By him we come to God our Fa - ther, heirs to

46
Flutes
e - ver - last - ing life, He is our Way, He is our Light, in him we live.

54
Flutes
a cappella
mf In him we live, What debt of love and faith, we

58
Flutes
rit. owe to Christ our King, *a tempo* our ran - som from the grave, For by his

42 44 46 48 50 52 56 60 62

f *p* *f* *p*

64 *rit.* 66 *a tempo*

suf - f'ring , by his mor- tal death, each mor- tal soul shall rise and draw im- mor- tal

mf

This system contains measures 64 to 66. The vocal line features a melodic phrase starting on measure 64, marked *rit.* (ritardando), and then *a tempo* (return to tempo) starting on measure 66. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both staves. A dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) is present in the piano part.

68 70 72

Flutes

f breath! Then shall we live, Made glo- ri- ous in him, Our

f

Organ *f*

This system contains measures 68 to 72. It includes parts for Flutes, a vocal line, piano accompaniment, and an Organ. The vocal line begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and the word "breath!". The piano part also features a forte (*f*) dynamic. The organ part is marked *f* and provides a harmonic foundation. Measure numbers 68, 70, and 72 are indicated above the flute staff.

Flutes

74 76

sor- row turned to joy, Vic to- ri- ous in him, In him per-

The musical score for the first system (measures 74-76) features four staves. The top staff is for Flutes, showing rapid sixteenth-note passages with slurs and measure numbers 74 and 76. The second staff is for Soprano, with lyrics 'sor- row turned to joy, Vic to- ri- ous in him, In him per-'. The third staff is for Alto, and the fourth is for Piano, both providing harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

Flutes

78 80 82

Organ plays voice parts

fec- ted, sanc- ti- fied in Christ, By his un- mea- sured mer- cy, ne- ver more to

The musical score for the second system (measures 78-82) features four staves. The top staff is for Flutes, with rapid sixteenth-note passages and slurs, and measure numbers 78, 80, and 82. The second staff is for Organ, with the instruction 'Organ plays voice parts' and lyrics 'fec- ted, sanc- ti- fied in Christ, By his un- mea- sured mer- cy, ne- ver more to'. The third staff is for Piano, and the fourth is for another Piano part, both providing harmonic support. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

This musical score is for the hymn "The Way of the Cross." It is arranged for Flutes, Chorus, and Piano. The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are in English and are written below the chorus parts. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal parts. The flute parts have melodic lines with some trills and grace notes. The chorus parts are written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass). The score includes measures 82 through 99. The lyrics are: "die. In him we live, and he pre-pares a place, Where all who will may gain the rich-es of his grace, By him we come to God our Fa-ther, heirs to e-ver-last-ing life, He is our Way,". The score includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte) and *ff* (fortissimo). There are also trill markings (tr) and grace notes (grace) in the flute parts. The score is a page from a larger manuscript, as indicated by the page number 82 in the top left corner.

82

Flutes

die. *f* In him we live, and he pre-pares a place,

88

Flutes

Where all who will may gain the rich-es of his grace, By him we

94

Flutes

come to God our Fa-ther, heirs to e-ver-last-ing life, He is our Way,

[illegible]

Flutes

live, In him we live!

(alto div.)

cresc. ff rit.

cresc. ff rit.

And.

✿

In Him We Live = Narration only

1. Prelude
2. In Him We Live

Narrator: In him we live: in Jesus Christ, our Savior, who is the light and the life of the world, for "by him, and through him, and of him, the worlds are and were created, and the inhabitants thereof are begotten sons and daughters unto God."

It is his work and glory to bring to pass our immortality and eternal life. Even before the foundation of the world, Jesus began this great work. We lived with him in that premortal realm, as spirit children of our Heavenly Father. It was our Father's plan for us that we should leave his presence for a season to live in a mortal world, to gain bodies of flesh made in his image, and to learn by our own experience to choose right from wrong.

He appointed his Son to carry out this plan, to be our Savior, and the Creator of our world. And Jesus said: "We will go down...and we will make an earth whereon these may dwell; And we will prove them herewith, to see if they will do all things whatsoever the Lord their God shall command them."

And so it was that in the beginning, God, through his son Jesus Christ, created for us the heaven and the earth. And in response, the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.

3. Shout for Joy Ye Sons of God

Narrator: The creation of the world set in motion our Father's great plan of salvation. We were among the host of heaven who shouted for joy at its commencement, and then, at the appointed time, each of us left our heavenly home to be born of mortal parents on this earth. A veil of forgetfulness was drawn across our memory, and we began our earthly lives as infants, pure and innocent. Little wonder that we feel a sense of awe and reverence as we hold a newborn child, so lately come from the presence of God. In response to these feelings, the poet Wordsworth wrote:

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting
The soul that rises with us, our life's star
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar:
Not in entire forgetfulness
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God who is our home
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!

4. Our Birth is but a Sleep

Narrator: Though we are born in innocence, we soon learn to choose for ourselves and to follow our own will. The Spirit of Christ, given to every man at birth, teaches us good from evil. It speaks to our hearts, touches our conscience, and prompts within us a yearning for the heavenly realm we once knew. It invites us to look beyond this mortal sphere for meaning and guidance. But despite these promptings, we inevitably stray from the path of righteousness, setting our own will above God's will. In our pride, our ignorance, our foolishness, we violate his laws and thereby cut ourselves off from him. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way..." As we become aware of our lost and fallen condition, we realize anew our dependence upon Christ, the Shepherd of our souls, who alone can save us and return us to his fold.

5. Come and Save Me, Oh My Shepherd

Narrator: From Adam's day forward, men and women of faith have trusted in the Savior for that redemption from sin and death which was promised to us before the world began. Prophets throughout the ages looked

with hope toward a time when a virgin would conceive, and bear a son, and call his name Immanuel. A time when "God himself should come down among the children of men, and take upon him the form of man, and go forth in mighty power upon the face of the earth."

Two thousand years ago, the people of Bethlehem also waited for their Savior to come, watching for him to appear among men as a mighty king, in majesty and glory. And so it was, that as Mary brought forth her firstborn son and laid him in a manger, the people were unaware that the greatest story in the history of the world was unfolding in their very midst.

6. What Sound Upon the Midnight Air?

Interlude: Where Lies the Lord?

7. There Within a Stable

8. Look On Him and Live

Interlude: Look Upon the Son of God

9. Behold the Man

Interlude: Weep for Joy/In Him We Live

10. In the Silent Garden

Narrator: How gratefully we testify that the creator of the world "was made flesh and dwelt among us"; that he, in his infinite love, suffered for the grief and sin of every man and woman born into mortality; that he arose from the grave and lives today. Of the reality of his resurrection, many have testified, beginning with an angel who announced to the grieving disciples: "Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified. He is not here; for he is risen." And, in our own time, a prophet declared: "And now, after the many testimonies which have been given of him, this is the testimony, last of all, which we give of him: That he lives! For we saw him, even on the right hand of God..."

Because he lives, we have the promise that we, too, will be freed from the grave by his power, for by his own victory over death, Jesus conquered death for all mankind. In this assurance, we gain strength to meet the challenges of our lives, we find comfort in our times of sorrow, and we live in hope of eternal life because Jesus lives.

11. Because He Lives

Narrator: Because Jesus lives, we are blessed to have his power and guidance in our own lives. Through his spirit, given to each of us freely, and through living prophets who speak in his name, he leads and directs us as we strive to fulfill our purpose on this earth. And in accordance with his Father's great plan, in a time not far distant, he will return to us in glory, to reign upon the earth as our king. In that day, "God shall wipe away all tears from [our] eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain...", "nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall [we] learn war anymore." In anticipation of this glorious time of peace, we echo the words of John: Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

12. Come, Lord Jesus

Narrator: Whether we meet him with shouts of acclamation at his triumphant return, or meekly enter his presence after we pass from this life, we look forward to that glad reunion with our Savior. Then, as we fully comprehend the magnitude of his work for us, our hearts will swell with gratitude, and every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord and all his ways are perfect.

Until that joyful day, let us press forward in hope, upheld by our faith in him. He is our Lord and Master, our Redeemer and our Savior, the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him. In him we live! What debt of love and faith we owe to Christ who is our King.

13. In Him We Live

In Him We Live

Narration and Lyrics

Prelude (Instrumental)

In Him We Live

*In him we live; in him who made the world
Who caused the seas to swell and bid the skies unfurl
The earth beneath us formed at his command
By him made beautiful and given unto man
In him we live, preserved from day to day
 Led in our wilderness along the surest way
 And when we fall, 'tis he who bids us rise
 Dispels our darkness and enlightens our eyes.
In him we live, and he prepares a place
Where all who will may gain the riches of his grace
By him we come to God our Father, heirs to everlasting life
He is our way, he is our light
In him we live*

In him we live: in Jesus Christ, our Savior, who is the light and the life of the world, for "by him, and through him, and of him, the worlds are and were created, and the inhabitants thereof are begotten sons and daughters unto God."

It is his work and glory to bring to pass our immortality and eternal life. Even before the foundation of the world, Jesus began this great work. We lived with him in that pre-mortal realm, as spirit children of our Heavenly Father. It was our Father's plan for us that we should leave his presence for a season to live in a mortal world, to gain bodies of flesh made in his image, and to learn by our own experience to choose right from wrong.

He appointed his Son to carry out this plan, to be our Savior, and the Creator of our world. And Jesus said: "We will go down...and we will make an earth whereon these may dwell; And we will prove them herewith, to see if they will do all things whatsoever the Lord their God shall command them."

And so it was that in the beginning, God, through his son Jesus Christ, created for us the heaven and the earth. And in response, the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.

Shout for Joy Ye Sons of God

*Shout for joy ye sons of God; Sing together stars of morning
Shout for joy ye sons of God, hailing the great creation's dawning
Shout for joy ye host of heaven; Sing his praise ye sons of earth
Shout, for unto us are given light and life and mortal birth
 Shout for joy ye sons of God; join ye in hymns of adoration
 Praise ye the everlasting Word; Christ who hath laid the world's foundation
 Shout for joy, sing alleluia; Praise his work of love for man
 Shout for joy, sing alleluia; Praise ye the wonders of Jehovah's mighty hand
Praise ye his goodness, power and glory, wisdom and mercy,
Praise him forever!*

*Hail to the King of Heaven, Author of our salvation
He who redeems all nations, King of kings and Lord of lords
Then sing and rejoice and shout for joy!*

The creation of the world set in motion our Father's great plan of salvation. We were among the host of heaven who shouted for joy at its commencement, and then, at the appointed time, each of us left our heavenly home to be born of mortal parents on this earth. A veil of forgetfulness was drawn across our memory, and we began our earthly lives as infants, pure and innocent. Little wonder that we feel a sense of awe and reverence as we hold a newborn child, so lately come from the presence of God. In response to these feelings, the poet Wordsworth wrote:

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The soul that rises with us, our life's star
Hath had elsewhere its setting,
And cometh from afar:
Not in entire forgetfulness
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God who is our home
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!

Our Birth is but Sleep (Based on a poem by William Wordsworth)

*Oh little child, thou child of Deity, swaddled in the veil of fading memory
Robed in innocence and sent to earth; Leaving the Father's sight to walk by faith
Upon thy countenance his light of grace; His image gently mirrored in thy face
His goodness echoed in thy sinless purity; Heaven lies about us in our infancy!*

*Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting,
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting and cometh from afar
Not in entire forgetfulness,
[Nor] in utter nakedness
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God who is our home*

*Oh little child, seed of divinity; Born to this estate clothed in mortality
Still about thee now his peace remains, telling of realms forgotten whence we came
Upon thy countenance his light of grace; His image gently mirrored in thy face
And in this glimpse of God our hearts are turned to thee: Heaven lies about us in our infancy!*

Though we are born in innocence, we soon learn to choose for ourselves and to follow our own will. The Spirit of Christ, given to every man at birth, teaches us good from evil. It speaks to our hearts, touches our conscience, and prompts within us a yearning for the heavenly realm we once knew. It invites us to look beyond this mortal sphere for meaning and guidance. But despite these promptings, we inevitably stray from the path of righteousness, setting our own will above God's will. In our pride, our ignorance, our foolishness, we violate his laws and thereby cut ourselves off from him. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way..." As we become aware of our lost and fallen condition, we realize anew our dependence upon Christ, the Shepherd of our souls, who alone can save us and return us to his fold.

Come and Save Me, Oh My Shepherd

I am lost; who shall entreat for me? Snared by sin; who shall my ransom be?

With thy rod and staff to comfort me, come and save me, oh my Shepherd.

When temptation hath encompassed me, I have stumbled in iniquity

Strengthen me in my infirmity. Come and save me, oh my Shepherd.

Come and save me, oh my Shepherd. I have wandered far astray

In thy righteousness enfold me; in thy mercy, Lord, uphold me

In thee have I trusted, for in thee alone is power to save.

Captive, bound; and who shall set me free? Who but thou can take my sin from me?

Make me worthy, Lord, to follow thee! Come and save me, oh my Shepherd.

Oh, preserve me from my enemy; Wilt thou stay the tempter's tyranny?

Who but thou can give me victory? Come and save me, oh my Shepherd.

Come and save me, oh my Shepherd; Wilt thou guide my erring soul?

Still my anguish, bind my broken heart; Wilt thou heal my wounds and lead me home?

From Adam's day forward, men and women of faith have trusted in the Savior for that redemption from sin and death which was promised to us before the world began. Prophets throughout the ages looked with hope toward a time when a virgin would conceive, and bear a son, and call his name Immanuel. A time when "God himself should come down among the children of men, and take upon him the form of man, and go forth in mighty power upon the face of the earth."

Two thousand years ago, the people of Bethlehem also waited for their Savior to come, watching for him to appear among men as a mighty king, in majesty and glory. And so it was, that as Mary brought forth her firstborn son and laid him in a manger, the people were unaware that the greatest story in the history of the world was unfolding in their very midst.

What Sound Upon the Midnight Air?

What sound upon the midnight air, o'er Bethlehem is ringing?

The echo of an anthem fair, in answer to an ageless prayer.

The angels joyful tidings bear and cannot cease from singing:

Gloria in excelsis deo, and on the earth be peace, good will toward men.

What light hath rent the midnight sky, from realms celestial springing?

O'er Judah mighty legions fly, ablaze in glory from on high.

Creation trembles at their cry and cannot cease from singing:

Gloria in excelsis deo, and on the earth be peace, good will toward men.

Sing gloria! ye men and angels mingling

Abide in peace, good will increase, and never cease from singing!

Gloria in excelsis deo

Interlude: Where Lies the Lord?

Where lies the Lord of angel song while Bethlehem lies dreaming?

Where lies the babe for whom they sing celestial strains re-echoing?

What welcome for Creation's King? Where lies the Son of God?

There Within a Stable

*It might have been a traveler's inn, sheltered from the cold
It might have been a palace hung with tapestries of gold
It might have been a mansion more fit to greet our Lord
But there within a stable the Son of God was born
 His mother might have been a queen, robed in royal red
 Adorned with gems and finest silk, a crown upon her head
 Of high and noble station, of wealth beyond compare
 But Christ was born of Mary, maiden most pure and fair
She might have placed him in a bed of linen soft and white
But in a lowly manger she laid her child that night
No heralds trumpet was sounded, nor shout of praise was heard
To welcome at his coming the hope of all the world
 No cradle for the King of kings, nor ruler's lofty hall
 Mere music borne on angel wings and starlight in a stall
 The Lord of Heaven laid aside his glory from above
 And came to us a baby, to win the world with love.*

Look On Him and Live

*He came to earth to live as man, that man might learn to live
Look upon the Son of God, find light and life in him
He taught the sightless eyes to see, the lifeless limbs to stand
We learn compassion's miracle at Jesus' gentle hands
 Look upon the Son of God, for he has marked our path
 Look upon his perfect life and follow him in faith
 In every word, in every deed, in every joy, in every need
 Look upon the Son of God, look on him and live
He walked in perfect holiness amid temptation's power
He bids us walk in righteousness, unwavering and pure
The sinner found forgiveness in his words of welcome peace
Thus we learn to come with hope before the throne of grace
 He freely drank the bitter cup of agony and pain
 Thus we yearn for strength to say, "Thy will, not mine, be done."
 He bore the unrelenting load to Calvary for us
 So may we learn to bear with patience every lesser cross.*

Interlude: Look Upon the Son of God

*Look upon the Son of God set at naught and scorned
No heart can tell, nor understand the burden he hath borne*

Behold the Man

*Behold the Man, the Lamb of God, his glory veiled in grief
His words of truth, his perfect love, reviled in unbelief
They scourge him and he suffers it, they smite him in their wrath
And he, in quiet dignity, submits himself to death
 Ah! Ah! the earth beneath him groans
 His sorrow shrouds the sun in shame, and rends the very stones
 Ah! Ah! the earth in anguish cries
 The God of Nature suffers; the God of Nature dies!
He yields himself to guilty men who pierce the healer's hands
To heal all men from sin, from death, to fill the law's demands
Behold the Man upon the cross, his pain no tongue can tell
He gives himself as ransom to redeem our souls from hell*

Interlude: Weep for Joy

*Weep for joy ye sons of earth
Lo what price is paid for thee!
Death in Christ shall have no sting
The grave shall have no victory!
 In him we live, what debt of love and faith
 We owe to Christ our King, our ransom from the grave
 For by his suffering, by his mortal death
 Each mortal soul shall rise and draw immortal breath!*

In the Silent Garden

*Come at the dawn to the silent garden; brightly beams the morning sun
Come at the dawn to the silent garden; see what wonder the Lord hath done!
Come to the tomb in the silent garden; lo! the stone is rolled away
Linger in awe, for the tomb lies empty; see the place where his body lay!
 He is risen! He is risen! Risen unto endless life
 Weep no more in the silent garden
 Death is swallowed up in Christ!
Seek him no more in the silent garden; seek him not among the dead
Find him in glory among the living; risen even as he said
Victory is wrought in the silent garden; joy is born of an empty tomb
Sing for the morning of our salvation; Christ hath brought us life anew!*

How gratefully we testify that the creator of the world "was made flesh and dwelt among us"; that he, in his infinite love, suffered for the grief and sin of every man and woman born into mortality; that he arose from the grave and lives today. Of the reality of his resurrection, many have testified, beginning with an angel who announced to the grieving disciples: "Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified. He is not here; for he is risen." And, in our own time, a prophet declared: "And now, after the many testimonies which have been given of him, this is the testimony, last of all, which we give of him: That he lives! For we saw him, even on the right hand of God..."

Because he lives, we have the promise that we, too, will be freed from the grave by his power, for by his own victory over death, Jesus conquered death for all mankind. In this assurance, we gain strength to meet the challenges of our lives, we find comfort in our times of sorrow, and we live in hope of eternal life because Jesus lives.

Because He Lives

*Because he lives; because he rose in mighty triumph from the grave
I put my trust in him, and seek to follow him in faith
Because he lives
Because he lives I shall find strength to stand against the tempter's power
He is my refuge and defense in every troubled hour, because he lives!
Because he lives I can bear whatever burden may be mine
I am encircled in the arms of love divine because he lives
Because he lives he will banish every shadow of my pain
Every sorrow will be swallowed up in him
For in his hand is healing for the weary soul
This I know, because he lives
Because he lives my heart is filled with peace amid a world of fear
And through the blindness of the night, in him I rest secure
Because he lives
Because he lives there is no task so great that I cannot endure
I bear no heartache that his tender mercy cannot cure, because he lives!
Because he lives I will fear no darkness; Because he lives I will walk in light
Because he lives I will praise his kindness; Because he lives hope shines ever bright
Because he lives I will seek his righteousness; Because he lives I'll follow where he leads
Because he lives I shall conquer even death, and I shall live because he lives
Because he lives I will rejoice in Christ and glorify his name
And with the willing voice of gratitude proclaim: My Savior lives!
Because he lives he will banish every shadow of my pain
Every sorrow will be swallowed up in him
For in his hand is healing for the weary soul
This I know, because he lives.*

Because Jesus lives, we are blessed to have his power and guidance in our own lives. Through his spirit, given to each of us freely, and through living prophets who speak in his name, he leads and directs us as we strive to fulfill our purpose on this earth. And in accordance with his Father's great plan, in a time not far distant, he will return to us in glory, to reign upon the earth as our king. In that day, "God shall wipe away all tears from [our] eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain..." "...nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall [we] learn war anymore." In anticipation of this glorious time of peace, we echo the words of John: Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

Come, Lord Jesus

*Come, Lord Jesus; thou who bought us with thy blood and with thy pain
Thou who suffered to redeem us; Come unto thine own to reign
Make an end of war among us; Bid all strife amid us cease
Come, Lord Jesus, come and welcome! Prince of Peace.*

*Come, Lord Jesus; thou hast taught us of thy kingdom that shall be
 When our sorrows shall be vanquished; Thus in hope we yearn for thee.
 Fill our longing with thy presence; wipe away our every tear
 Come, Lord Jesus, answer all our hearts' desire.*
*Come, Lord Jesus; thou who loved us with a love that hath no end
 Come release us from the weakness and the griefs of mortal men
 Bid the blind behold thy glory, bid the lame in strength arise
 Bid the grave yield up our lost ones unto never-ending life*
*Come, Lord Jesus, to thy people who await the promised hour
 Come amid the clouds of heaven in thy majesty and power
 We shall bow before thee gladly, and with one accord shall sing
 Blessed Jesus, thou art Lord and God and King!*

Whether we meet him with shouts of acclamation at his triumphant return, or meekly enter his presence after we pass from this life, we look forward to that glad reunion with our Savior. Then, as we fully comprehend the magnitude of his work for us, our hearts will swell with gratitude, and every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord and all his ways are perfect.

Until that joyful day, let us press forward in hope, upheld by our faith in him. He is our Lord and Master, our Redeemer and our Savior, the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him. In him we live! What debt of love and faith we owe to Christ who is our King.

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*In him we live, preserved from day to day
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 And when we fall 'tis he who bids us rise
 Dispels our darkness and enlightens our eyes*
*In him we live; and he prepares a place
 Where all who will may gain the riches of his grace
 By him we come to God our Father, heirs to everlasting life
 He is our Way, he is our Light
 In him we live.*
*In him we live; what debt of love and faith
 We owe to Christ our king, our ransom from the grave
 For by his suffering, by his mortal death
 Each mortal soul shall rise and draw immortal breath!*
*Then shall we live, made glorious in him
 Our sorrow turned to joy, victorious in him
 In him perfected; sanctified in Christ
 By his unmeasured mercy nevermore to die*
*In him we live; and he prepares a place
 Where all who will may gain the riches of his grace
 By him we come to God our Father, heirs to everlasting life
 He is our Way, he is our Light
 In him we live.*