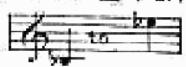


N^o. 1 IN E FLAT.



N^o. 2 IN F.



N^o. 3 IN G.



N^o. 4 IN A FLAT.



Sung by M^r. EDWARD LLOYD.

THE
STAR OF BETHLEHEM
SONG

The Words by

F. E. WEATHERLY,

The Music by

STEPHEN ADAMS.

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THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

**Words by
F. E. WEATHERLY.**

Music by
STEPHEN ADAMS.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Andante Moderato.

cresc.

sostenuto.

Quasi Parlardo.

It was the eve of Christ-mas, The snow lay deep and white, I

sat be-side my win-dow, and look'd in-to the night, I heard the church bells ring-ing, I

saw the bright stars shine, And child-hood came a-gain to me, With all its dreams di-vine.

Tempo.

Then, as I list'-ned to the bells, And watch'd the skies a-far,

p

Out of the East ma - jes - ti - cal There rose one ra-diant star; And

Poco accel.

ev - ry oth-er star grew pale Be - fore that heav'nly glow, It seem'd to bid me

eres - cen - do

Cantabile.

fol - - low, And I could not choose but go. It

Tranquillo.

seem'd to bid me fol - low, And I could not choose but go.

Tempo.

From

Quasi Pianissimo,

street to street it led me, by ma-ny a man-sion fair, It shone thro' din-gy easement on

p

ma-ny a gar-ret bare; From high-way on to high-way, thro' al-leys dark and cold, And

roll. *a Tempo.*

where it shone the darkness was flood-ed all with gold. Sad hearts forgot their sor - row, Rough

dolce.

hearts grew soft and mild, And wea - cy lit - tle chil - - dren

poco accel.

turn'd in their sleep and smil'd; While ma - ny a home - less wan - der - er up -

Cantabile.

lift - ed pa - tient eyes..... Seem - ing to see a

do.

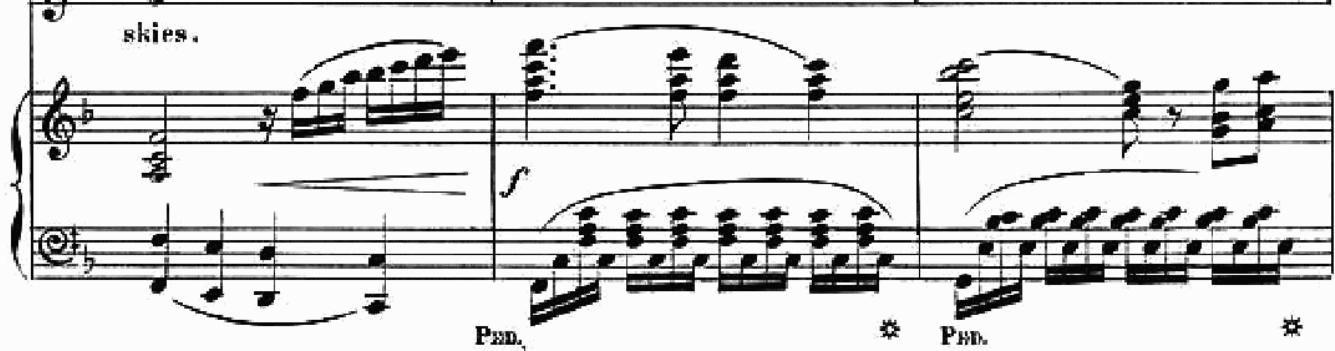
f p

Ped. *

home at last be - yond those star - ry skies.

Ped. *

Ped. *

Tranquillo.*P sostenuto.**Tempo.**Pin mossa.*

dim.

yond the waste of ruin-ed lives, the press of hu-man
things; A - bove the toil and sha - dow, A -

Poco Animato.

bove the want and woe, My old self and its eres -

cresc.

dark - ness seem'd left on earth be - low.

molto rall. - - - - *Tempo.*

And - cen - do, colla voce.

Affret poco a poco.

on - ward up - ward shone the star, un -

Meno.

til it seem'd to me, It

Tempo.

flash'd up - on the gold - - en gate, And

Allargando.

o'er the erys - tal sea; And

The Star of Bethlehem.

Tempo Primo.

then the gales roll'd back - - - ward, I
ff p
 Ped. * Ped. *

Con forza.

stood where An - gels trod;— It was the star, the star of
 Ped. * Ped. * Pm. *

*dim.**Grandioso.*

Beth - le - hem had led me up to God, The star, the
p dim.
 Ped. * Pm. *

ad lib.

star, had led me up to God.
colla voce. *ff* *c d' o*
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

The Star of Bethlehem.

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