

The Holy Child

Carl Fritsche

From The Cantata "The Holy Child"

• = 90

Vocals

Piano

See the Ho - ly Child,

7

7

sleep - ing in His moth - ers arms. Rest - ing quiet - ly in a Man - ger. Wrapped in swad - ling

12

12

clothes. See the shep - herds a - dore Him, prais - ing Him on bend - ed knee.

17

Wise men bring Him gold and Sil - ver, this was meant to be. All these things we

22

hear a-bout. Ev-ery year at this time. But tell me what it means to you. Do you real - ly

28

love Him? Do you feel the Joy? See the Boy in the

33

tem - ple, listen - ing in - tent - ly to the teach - ers. Ask - ing quest - ions and a - maz - ing,

38

all who saw Him there. See the Man on the mount-ain, speak - ing to the gath-ered

43

crowd. Teach - ing us of truth and mer - cy, teach-ing us of love.

48

All these things we hear a-bout. Ev-ery year at this time. But tell me what it means to you.

54

Do you real - ly love Him? Do you hear His call?

59

See the suffe - ring

64

Ser - vant, thorns up - on His brow. Mocked and shamed He bears the bur - den

69

of all our sins. All these things we hear a - bout.

75

Ev - ery year at this time. But tell me what it means to you. Do you real - ly

80

love Him? Do you feel the pain?

85

See the ris - en Sav - ior, see the Lord and King.

90

See the One who is faith - ful and true, all of the saints a - dore You. See the One who's the

95

First and the Last, He whom be - fore all crowns are cast, for He is wor - thy to re - ceive, the

100

power, and wealth, and wis-dom, and strength, and glo-ry, and hon - or, and praise! For He a-lone is

105

Ho - ly, He a-lone is Ho - ly. See the Ho - ly Child, see the Ho - ly Child

111

111