CHRISTMAS ROSES.

Words by CLIFTON BINGHAM.

Music by THEO: BONHEUR.

ANDANTE.

PIANO

mf

Key F.

'Twas Beth_le_hem, and the night of Christ_mas, The

snow lay white up_on all round.____ On his moth_er's knee in low_ly

manger, The Christ-child sat a King un_crowned.____ And

Lyrics under the staves:

out of the cit_y crept a mai_den, Hum_ble and poor and sad of

face, _____ Weep _ ing be_cause she had no off _ 'ring, No

gift at the Christ Child's feet to place! _____

The an_gel

{| d. .,d :d | d :-.d | ma :ma | .ma:ma .ma | f :- | f .f :r .ta, }

Ga _ bri _ el   heard   her   weep _ ing   And saw her   tears   as they meek_ly

{| s :- | .s :s .s | s :r .r | fe :-.m | r :t, | .t, :r .s }

cres. *mf* *ritard.*

fell;   "Why weepest thou?" spake the pity _ ing   an _ gel,   "Oh maiden

ritard.

mf
cres.

Moderato.

{| s :r .r | r :-.r | r :- | -: .s, | s, : t, .,r | f f :l .,s }

mf

low _ ly,   I charge   thee   tell!" __   "My   Lord" said   the maid in fear and

dim.

mf

3   3   3   3

Andante con espress.

{| f : m | - : .m | m .,m :m .,m | m .,d :t, .,d | r :- | - .: r }

trem _ bling,   The   oth_ers gave to Him   of their best; _____   And

4

| r | :m .f | s .d :t₁ .d | s :- |f : f | f :m ..r | l₁ ,t₁ ,d :r .d |

dim. e rall.

I have nothing, not one flower To lay at the feet of the Christ Child

dim. e rall.

| d :- |- .: | : | : | : | : d .,d |

mf

blest!"——   **Allegro Moderato.**   Then the

mf

3   3   3   3

rall.

| d :d | r :r .,r | m :- .s | s : f .,f |

cres. poco a poco.

an _ gel spake, and be _ hold, a gar _ den, With

3   3   3   3   3   3   3

mf   *cres. poco a poco.*

℞ed.   ✳ ℞ed.   ✳ ℞ed.   ✳

| t :t | l :s .,f | s :r .s | s : .s |

sun _ shine rad _ iant, with light ———— a -glow,   A

℞ed.   ✳ ℞ed.   ✳ ℞ed.   ✳ ℞ed.   ✳

| s :l .,s | s :m .,m | s :l .,s | s :m .m |

mf

gar _ den —— shin _ ing with pure white —— blos _ soms Lay

mf

W. H. B. 910.

fair and smil _ ing where all was snow! "Gather," said the an _ gel, "my

ro _ ses, my ro _ ses, Lay down thy off _ 'ring, and

have ____ no fears; The rest brought trea _ sures,

but un _ to Heaven, Thine is a gift made di _ vine, made di_

_ vine ____ by tears! ____