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G. P. BENJAMIN'S

CHRISTMAS CANTATA No. 2

SPEECHES, DIALOGUES, AND CAROLS,

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Arranged expressly for Sunday Schools, Making & most Agreeable,  
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## 'TIS MERRY CHRISTMAS TIME.

8

G. P. BENJAMIN.

1. The Sum - mer birds have left us, The Autumn days are o'er, We hear the voice of Win - ter And  
 2. Our eyes with joy are beam - ing And smiles of pure de - light Our part - ed lips are wreath - ing, Like  
 3. Our friends are gathering round us, The friends we love so dear, With feel - ings warm and ten - der, They

feel his breath once more, And though he comes to meet us, With fin - gers cold and chill, He  
 gar - lands fair and bright, Now do thy best old Win - ter, No frown thy brow should wear, When  
 share our hap - py cheer, A song of by gone a - ges Comes back to us a - gain, A

*Chorus.*

brings us ma - ny a pleasure Our youth - ful hearts to fill.  
 all the earth is wak - - ing, Sweet mu - sic ev - ery - where. Then hail to thee, old Win - ter, Take  
 song from countless mil - lions That rang on Ju - dah's plain.

4

'TIS MERRY CHRISTMAS TIME.—Concluded;'

up our fes - tive chime, And let us all be hap - py, 'Tis Mer - ry Christ - mas time.

ADDRESS.—By A Boy.

'Tis the hour of festive pleasure;  
 How our Father's blessings fall,  
 He whose mercy brings us hither,  
 He whose love is over all.  
 With emotions truly grateful,  
 Let us each that love record,  
 In the Christmas gift he gave us,  
 Precious gift of Christ the Lord:  
 How the world with patience waited  
 For his coming promised long,  
 Hope looked up, and faith expectant  
 Sweetly breathed her chang-less song.  
 Oh that night so calm and cloudless,  
 When the shepherds watched alone,  
 O'er their flocks while stars above them  
 In a quiet beauty shone;

What a sudden joy surprised them  
 Ere the dawning of the morn,  
 When a shining angel told them  
 Christ the Son of God was born;  
 When a host from heaven descending,  
 Woke the earth and filled the sky,  
 Pealing forth in mighty chorus  
 Glory be to God on high:  
 Peace on snowy wings descending  
 Brought good will to man below,  
 Mercy triumphed over justice,  
 Merry Christmas, merry Christmas,  
 Let us all with rapture sing,  
 Oh the joyful, joyful tidings,  
 'Tis the birthday of our King.

Words F. C. A.

JOYFUL TIDINGS.

G. F. BENJAMIN.

1. Joy - ful ti - dings now they roll On and on from pole to pole, Like an o - cean  
 2. Joy - ful ti - dings still they sound O'er the earth's re - mot - est bound, Like an ar - row  
 3. Joy - ful ti - dings, come and see Him whose name shall hon - ored be; Come and rest be -

## JOYFUL TIDINGS.—Concluded.

B

## Chorus.

vast and deep, Like the waves that nev - er sleep. Joy - ful ti - dings, hark, they say,  
speeds its flight, Turn - ing dark - ness in - to light.  
neath his wings, Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Christ the Lord is born to - day, Joy - ful ti - dings, hark, they say—Christ the Lord is born to - day.

## DIALOGUE.—INEZ AND MARY.

*Inez.*—Oh Mary, I believe I was never so happy in all my life. I cannot tell how glad I am that I ever came to the Sunday School, and learned of the blessed Jesus.

*Mary.*—Did you ever think how kind it was of our Heavenly Father, to send Him into the world to save us poor creatures, when we had broken his law, and done so many wicked things?

*Inez.*—Yes! and it was His love that did all this for us. I am sure we can never love him half enough. Mary, how I wish I could have been with the Shepherds when the Angel came to them.

*Mary.*—No doubt you would have been frightened as they were.

*Inez.*—I suppose it was the sudden appearance of a great light that frightened them; it must have been far brighter than the sun at noonday. But what did the angel say to the shepherds?

*Mary.*—He said unto them, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy."

*Inez.*—And what followed?

*Mary.*—A multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will toward men."

*Inez.*—Oh what a chorus; and what did the shepherds do when the music had ceased?

*Mary.*—They went immediately to Bethlehem and found even as the shepherds had said, Jesus in a manger, a pure, sinless babe.

*Inez.*—But why was he laid in so humble a place?

*Mary.*—Because there was no room in the inn; besides he wanted to teach us a lesson of humility.

*Inez.*—Mary, do you believe that all children are happy on Christmas day?

*Mary.*—No, there are many poor children who are desti-

DIALOGUE—INEZ AND MARY.—Concluded.

tute of the means of happiness. They have no one to give them presents, as we have, and no one to provide for them even the common comforts of life.

*Inez.*—What a sad contrast between their condition and ours! but surely we can do something for them.

*Mary.*—Yes, we should consider it a pleasure, as well as our duty, to seek them out, give them food and clothing,

take them kindly by the hand and lead them to Him who is the fountain of living water.

*Inez.*—I am sure I am willing to do all I can, and am ready to commence now.

*Mary.*—God will show us our duty if we are willing to do it, and wherever or whatever it may be I hope it will be fulfilled by both of us to His honor and glory. But come, they are all waiting to sing "Happy Voices."

Words by FANNY CROSBY.  
*Duett or Semi-chorus.*

"HAPPY VOICES."

P. B. SPARKS.  
*Organist Central Pres. Church, N. Y. C.*

1. Hap - py voi - ces, hap - py voi - ces, How their cho - ral song, loud and clear,  
2. Hap - py voi - ces, hap - py voi - ces, When the sil - ver bells gai - ly chime,

*Cheerfully.*

*Con moto.*

Broke the si - - lence of the mid - night, As it came the heart to cheer.  
How their wel - - come tones re - mind us Of the mer - ry Christ - mas time.

The musical score consists of three systems. The first system has two vocal staves (treble and bass clef) and a piano accompaniment staff (bass clef). The second system continues the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with the same three staves. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

"HAPPY VOICES."—Concluded.

'Twas the mu - sic of the an - - gels From the pear - ly gates a - bove....  
 May we nev - er lose the rap - - ture Of their sweet and ten - der lay.....

Bringing com - fort to the wea - ry, Thro' a Saviour's gen - tle love.....  
 Till we gath - er o'er the riv - er In a world of end - less day..... *Chorus.*  
 Hap - py voi - ces, hap - py

voi - ces, How their choral song loud and clear. Broke the si - lence of the midnight. As it came the heart to cheer.

DIALOGUE.—ALFRED AND ARTHUR.

ALFRED.  
Oh what of that beautiful star that rose,  
And shone like a gem most rare,  
The beautiful star the wise men saw,  
In their eastern clime so fair?

ARTHUR.  
That star is the herald of Jesus' birth,  
The king which the wise men sought,  
Its light where the infant Saviour dwelt,  
Their wandering footsteps brought.

ALFRED.  
And what did they do when they saw the child,  
The wise men from afar?

ARTHUR.  
They fell at his feet and worshipped him,  
And blessed their guiding star.

ALFRED.  
And did they go back to Herod again?

ARTHUR.  
No, no, the scriptures say,  
They were warned in a dream, and so they returned  
To their country another way.

ALFRED.  
And what has become of that beautiful star,  
Is it still in the arch of blue,  
Does it cheer us on every Christmas time,  
With its soft and gentle hue?

ARTHUR.  
That star is an emblem of Christian faith,  
And now on the sacred page,  
We see it reflected in God's own word,  
A comfort to every age.

ALFRED.  
And so as the wise men welcomed the star,  
And followed where e'er it led;  
We'll follow the light of eternal truth,  
From the holy Bible shed.

Words by Mrs. V.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

F. B. SPARKS,  
Organist of the Central Pres. Church, N. Y. C.

*Joyfully.*

1. Christ-mas bells are ring - ing, Hear their tune - ful strain: Pleas - ant memories bring - ing,  
2. Christ-mas bells are ring - ing, Chim - ing, chim - ing still, Through the si - lent val - ley,  
3. Christ-mas bells are ring - ing, Christmas trees are green, Mirth and joy to - geth - er,

## CHRISTMAS BELLS.—Continued.

9

To our hearts a - gain, All the world re - joi - ces, Hap - py too are we,  
O'er the ice-bound rill, Christ-mas bells are ring - ing, Christ the Sav - iour born,  
Crown our fes - tive scene, Christ-mas bells are ring - ing, Grate - ful songs a - rise,

*Refrain.*

Christ - mas bells are ring - ing, Sweet - est mel - o - dy,  
Faith and love u - ni - ted, Hail the glo - rious morn. Christ - mas bells, Christ - mas bells  
Like the breath of in - cense Waft - ed to the skies.

In the air and o'er the lea, Christ - mas bells are ring - ing Sweet - est mel - o - dy.

## CHRISTMAS BELLS.—Concluded.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics: "Bells! Bells! Bells! Bells! Christmas bells are ring - ing, Sweet-est mel - o - dy." The bottom staff is an instrumental accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic and ending with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The instrumental part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

\* NOTE:—The word "Bells," in last line, should each time be accented and immediately diminished, care being taken to hold the tone to the end of bar.

## STORY BY AN INFANT SCHOLAR.

1 I am a very little girl,  
But I can make a bow,  
And tell a pretty story, too,  
For Mamma taught me how.

2 My story happened long ago,  
'Twas on a Christmas morn,  
And in a town a great way off,  
A little babe was born.

3 That babe was Jesus, mamma says,  
I ought to love his name,  
He was so kind : why, only think  
To save the world He came.

4 But I must tell you something else,  
For oh, dear friends, you see,

My little heart is running o'er,  
I'm glad as I can be.

5 I hung my stocking up last night,  
For Santa Claus to fill,  
He waited till I went to sleep,  
And then he came so still.

6 I didn't hear him, but I found  
The toys he left for me,  
The very things I wanted most,  
I'm glad as I can be.

7 Now if my piece has pleased you well,  
And has not been too long,  
I think our infant class would like  
To sing for you a song.

BLESS THE CHILDREN NOW.

11

Words by F. V. A.

G. F. BENJAMIN.

1. Sav - iour look with lov - ing eye, Bless the chil - dren now, From thy tem - ple  
 2. While we come on bend - ed knee, Bless the chil - dren now, While we lift our  
 3. Gen - tle Sav - iour meek and mild, Bless the chil - dren now, Thou was once a

in the sky, Bless the chil - dren now.  
 hearts to thee, Bless the chil - dren now. Hear, oh hear our sim - ple lay, 'Tis the mer - ry  
 lit - tle child, Bless the chil - dren now.

Christ - mas day, Come and bless us Lord, we pray - Bless the chil - dren now.

"HE MAKETH THE WILDERNESS SING."

Prof. A. VAN ALSTYSE.

*Soprano or Tenor Solo.*

1. He mak - eth the wil - der - ness sing for joy, The  
 2. He comes with the scep - tre of truth and love, For -  
 3. He comes the Re - deem - er of all man - kind, Sal -

des - ert a gar - den bright; He plant - eth his steps in the bound - less deep, And  
 ev - er on earth to reign, The hearts that are bro - - ken He gent - ly binds, And  
 va - tion for all to bring; Then gath - er, oh earth, and be - hold the Lord! A -

## "HE MAKETH THE WILDERNESS SING."—Continued.

13

cov - ers the hills with light.  
 sev - ers the cap - tive chain.  
 wake and re - ceive thy King.

**Chorus. Vivace.**

Oh Won - der - ful, Counsel - lor, Prophe - t di - vine, The great - ness of wis - dom and

glo - ry are thine, Oh Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, Prophe - t di - vine, The great - ness of wis - dom and glo - ry are thine.

ADDRESS.

Well, well, our Christmas festival  
 Is nearly at its close;  
 Oh, may it leave in every heart,  
 The breath of Sharon's rose,  
 The rose of Sharon is the Lord,  
 Who in his word divine,  
 Has called himself the Morning Star,  
 That o'er our path will shine.  
 To him we owe these pleasant hours,  
 And all the joys we share,  
 'Tis he who watches o'er our lives,  
 With gentle loving care.

Oh, may we scholars early find,  
 The way we ought to tread,  
 And may our gentle Saviour's smile,  
 A lustre o'er us shed.  
 Our friends, we thank you, every one,  
 For your attention here,  
 And hope to meet you all again,  
 Through many a coming year.  
 Now let us all together join,  
 A parting song to sing,  
 And shout Hosanna from our hearts,  
 To him our Lord and King.

HALLELUJAH IN THE HIGHEST!

Prof. A. VAN ALSTYNE.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah to God in the high - est, For the Lord our Re - deem - er is King!  
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah to God in the high - est, Let the cho - rus ring out from the sky!

Let the floods clap their hands and the isles be glad, Let the moun - tains break forth and sing!  
 Let the souls of the right - eous his name a - dore, And the host of the an - gels re - ply.

## HALLELUJAH IN THE HIGHEST.—Concluded.

13

*Chorus.*

Hal - le - lu - jah to God in the high - est, Let the n - ni - verse wake and say,

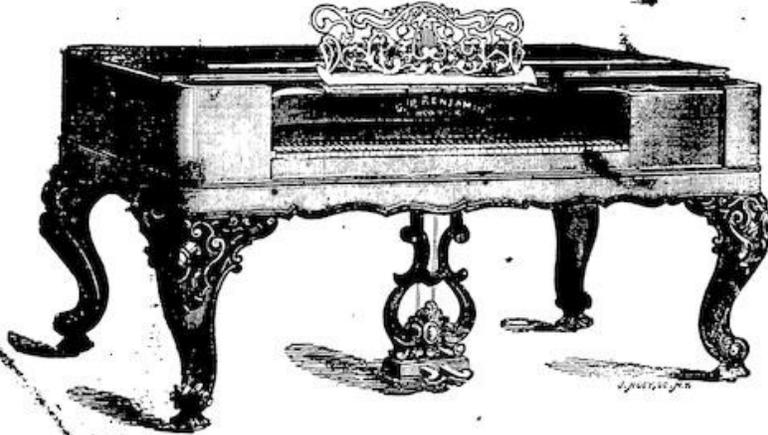
Hal - le - lu - jah to God, the Fa - ther, Our Re - deem - er is born to - day!

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