

THE SILVER STARS ARE IN THE SKY

Words by JOHN WHEELER

(LULLABY CAROL)

Music By WILLIAM G. JAMES

Very quiet and tenderly

so Sopranos or solo

so *pp*

The sil-ver stars are in the sky, The red-gold moon is rid - ing high, O,

p Full choir

sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep! Once long a-go a - gainst her breast, A

poco cresc.

mo - ther hush'd a babe to rest Who was the Prince of Heav'n a - bove, The

poco cresc.

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p

Lord of gen-tle-ness and love O, sleep, my lit-tle one sleep.

pp Three voices, or soprano solo as before

The boo-book calls a-cross the night The brown moths flut-ter

in the light, O, sleep, my lit-tle one sleep!

p

In Beth-le-hem long, long a-go When roads and pad-docks gleam'd with snow; On

cresc.

this same night, That mo-ther mild lull'd in-to dreams Her Roy-al Child So,

molto dim. e rit.
sleep!

sleep, my lit-tle one sleep! my lit-tle one sleep!

sleep!
molto dim. e rit.