

The First Mercy

9

Bruce Blunt

Peter Warlock

Allegretto con moto

Voice

Ox and ass at Beth - le-hem On a night, ye

legato

Piano

mp

6

know of them. We were on - ly crea-tures small, hid by sha-dows on the wall.

11

We were s-wal-low, moth and mouse; The Child was born in our house.

p

Red. ❄️

And the bright eyes of us three Peeped at His na - ti - vi - ty.

Hands of peace up - on that place Hushed our be - ings for... a space Qui - et feet and

pp

fold - ed wing, Nor a sound of a - ny - thing. With a mov - ing

sempre legato

34

star we crept Clo - ser when the Ba - by slept Men who guard - ed where He lay

39

Moved to fright-en us a-way. But the Babe, a - - wa-kened, laid

mf

Ped. ♪

45

Love on things that were.... a-fraid; With so sweet a ges-ture He Called us to His

mp

com-pan - y.

mf *f* *p* *mp*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *