

A CHRISTMAS HYMN

RICHARD WILBUR
(ref: Luke R:39-40)

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slowly (♩ = 60)

mp *p* 1. A

sta-ble lamp is light-ed Whose glow shall wake the sky; The stars shall bend their
now, as at the end-ing, The low is lift-ed high; The stars shall bend their

wic-es and ev-ery stone shall cry. And ev-ery stone shall cry. And
wicc-es and ev-ery stone shall cry And ev-ery stone shall cry In

straw like gold shall shine; A barn shall har-bor heav-en, A stall be-
prais-es of the child By whose de-cent a-mong us The worlds are

come a shrine! 1. 2. 3. 4. But
re - con - cited. rit... 4. But

2. This child through David's city
Shall ride in triumph by;
The palm shall strew its branches
And every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry,
Though heavy, dull, and dumb,
And lie within the roadway
To pave his kingdom come.

3. Yet he shall be forsaken,
And yielded up to die,
The sky shall groan and darken,
And every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry
For stony hearts of men:
God's blood upon the spearhead,
God's love refused again.