

NAZARETH.

English words by HENRY F. CHORLEY.

Composed to French words of A. PORTE by CHARLES GOUNOD.

Moderato quasi Andante.

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The first measure starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second measure continues with a piano accompaniment. The third measure features a crescendo (*cres.*) and a decrescendo (*dim.*). The fourth measure ends with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

Tho' poor be the cham - ber, Come here, come and a - dore; . . . Lo! the Lord of

The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The piano accompaniment for the first line includes a crescendo (*cres.*) in the final measure.

Hea - ven Hath to mor - tals giv - en Life for ev - er - more,

The vocal line starts with a decrescendo (*dim.*) and then a crescendo (*cres.*). The piano accompaniment includes a decrescendo (*dim.*) and a piano (*p*) dynamic in the final measure.

Life for ev - er - more, . . . Life for ev - er - more.

The piano accompaniment for the third line includes a crescendo (*cres.*) and a decrescendo (*dim.*) in the second measure, and a piano (*p*) dynamic in the final two measures.

mf

Shep - herds who fold - ed your flocks be -

side you, Tell what was told by an - gel voi - ces near: . . . "To

you this night . . . is born He who will guide you Thro' paths of

peace to liv - ing wa - ters clear." . . . Tho' poor be the cham - ber; Come

here, come and a - dore; . . . Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven Hath to mor - tals

giv - en Life for e - ver - more.

Kings from a far land, draw near and be - hold Him,

Led by the beam whose warn - ing bade ye come; . . Your crowns cast

down, with robe roy - al en - fold Him, Your King de -

pp
dim.
pp
pp

scends to earth from bright - er home. Though poor be the

pp
colla voce.
rit.
a tempo.
pp

cham - ber, Come here, come and a - dore; Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven

cres.
dim.

Hath to mor - tals giv - en Life for ev - er - more.

cres.
dim.
p
p

Wind, to the ce - dars pro -

cres. *dim.* *p*

claim the joy - ful sto - ry, Wave of the sca, the

ti - dings bear a - far; The night is gone! Be -

p *cres.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

hold in all its glo - ry, All broad and

cen *do.* *molto.*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

rit.

bright ri - ses th'E - ter - nal Morn - ing Star.

Tho' poor be the cham - ber, Come here, come and a - dore, Lo! the Lord of

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

hea - ven Hath to mor - tals giv - en Life for ev - er - more!

dim. *dim.* *p*

cres. rit.

Life for ev - er - more! . . . Life for ev - er - more! . . .

cres. rit. *dim.* *p* *trem.*