



Grandad's Story

A Christmas Cantata

For flexible choir and piano

By Samantha Jellett

Grandad's Story

Spoken parts: Narrator 1, Narrator 2, Tim, Grandad. Tim's/Grandad's sung solos can be allocated to larger groups of performers if preferred.

Prelude

(Narrator 1 speaks over music as indicated in score)

Narrator 1: Bethlehem, 50 AD. Over 80 years later, in 137 AD, the birthday of the Christ child, Jesus, would be declared to be a solemn feast. This was the beginning of Christmas as we know it. What, though, did the people of 50 AD have?

We've Only Got a Story

We haven't got a Christmas tree
With lots of pretty lights,
No Santa Claus, no Rudolph,
Flying through the night,
We haven't got a calendar
To open every day,
But what we've got is special
And will never fade away!

We've only got a story,
A story true,
Of things that really happened:
So listen, do!
Of how the Son of God came down,
A tiny baby new,
We've only got a story
And this story is for you!

We haven't got a turkey stuffed
With lots of sausage meat,
No brussels sprouts, no bread sauce,
Good enough to eat,
We haven't got a Christmas pud
With silver coins inside,
But what we've got is special
And will last longer than time!

CHORUS

We don't have any Christmas cards
Complete with snowy scenes,
No stockings full of presents,
Bursting at the seams,
We won't be eating mince pies
As we drink our cups of tea,
But what we've got is special,
As you very soon will see!

CHORUS

Tell me a story, story!
I don't want to be bored
So it better had be good!
Tell me a story, story!
PART 1: A story of adventure and exciting things that happen, (repeat twice)
PART 2: Yes, a story full of angels and three wise men riding camels, (repeat once)
PART 3 Yes, a story of a bright star and a baby in a stable
ALL: Exciting things that happen/ Three wise men riding camels/ A baby in a stable.
Exciting things that happen/ Three wise men riding camels/ A baby in a stable.
ALL (SING): We've only got a story, and this story is for you!
(SHOUT): We've only got a story, and this story is for you!

Narrator 2: Yes, they only had a story- a story of something amazing that had happened 50 years earlier, and that had begun to be passed down to new generations, changing many people's lives along the way. There was one person who was particularly qualified to tell this story- meet Tim's Grandad (Point at Tim's Grandad). He was just a shepherd boy when he saw the angels of heaven telling of Jesus' birth. Tim never tired of hearing his Grandad's amazing story.

(**Tim** and **Grandad** step forwards)

Tim: Tell me your story again, Grandad.

Grandad: Haven't you heard it enough times?

[*Tim shakes his head.*]

Tell me, Grandad

Tim: Tell me, Grandad, all about it,
Tell me everything you saw,
Oh, I know you've told me many times,
But please tell me once more;
Did you really see the angel,

Was it frightening,
Were you scared?
Did you really see the Saviour
Lying in a manger bed?

Grandad: I remember it was winter,
I remember it was cold,
We were out upon the hillside
And the night was growing old;
I remember I was young then,
Not much bigger than you now,
Just a shepherd boy from Bethlehem
And frightened of the dark:

All: When suddenly the shadows disappeared:
The sky was filled with light so bright and clear!
An angel stood before us, saying, 'Do not be afraid!
I bring you news, such joyful news, today!
When suddenly the shadows disappeared:
The sky was filled with light so bright and clear!
An angel stood before us, saying, 'Do not be afraid!
I bring you news, such joyful news, today! Today!'

(All) 'Go and find him,' said the angel,
'Baby Jesus, Christ the Lord,
He is with his mother Mary,
All wrapped up in swaddling cloths.
In a manger he is lying,
The creator of the world,
Come to earth to save his people,
Bring your praises to him now!'

Grandad: I remember thinking surely
This must all just be a dream
Could the God of Heaven's angel
Really be speaking to me?
And the others, they were trembling,
So unsure, yet so amazed,
They could hardly lift their faces
From the ground on which they lay!

All: When suddenly a thousand angels more,
The light was even brighter than before,
Their praises rang to God most high
As loud as thunder in the sky:

‘Glory to God and peace for evermore!’
When suddenly a thousand angels more
The light was even brighter than before!
Their praises rang to God most high
As loud as thunder in the sky:
‘Glory to God and peace for evermore! Evermore!’

Tim: Did you really just leave your sheep on the hillside, Grandad? What about keeping them safe from the wolves, bears and thieves?

Grandad: We knew that if God could send angels to us then he was certainly able to keep our sheep safe. We jumped up and said to one another, ‘What are we waiting for? Let’s go!’

Get Up, Get Up!

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We’re going to see the baby!

Leave your sheep, your ewes, your lambs,
We’re going to see a greater Lamb,
Hurry now, time’s ticking on,
We’re going to see the Lamb of God.

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We’re going to see the baby!

Leave your shepherd’s crooks and things,
We’re going to see the newborn King,
Hurry now, have you not heard,
We’re going to see the Good Shepherd.

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We’re going to see the baby!

A lamb he is, a sacrifice,
For in his people’s place he’ll die,
A shepherd too, so kind and strong,
He’ll lead his people gently on.

(very quietly)

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We're going to see the baby!
(very loud)

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We're going to see the baby!
We're going to see the baby!

Grandad: So off we set, leaving our fields and sheep and making our way towards the town,
not quite sure what we would find. It was the strangest feeling.

On a Midnight Journey

On a midnight journey,
Wonder what we'll find?
Shepherds marching quickly,
leaving Sheep and hills behind.
Darkness all around us,
I can't see at all!
Ground is rough and stony
So be careful not to fall!

What an adventure,
Stranger than a dream,
Who could have imagined
What tonight would bring?
Here, now, forever,
History's being changed,
And even lowly shepherds
Have a part to play.

Coming through the town now,
I can see my house;
Shall I stop and tell the Missus
What it's all about?
Shall I change my clothing?
I could use a wash,
Comb my hair and brush my teeth- NO!
There's no time to stop!

What an adventure,
Stranger than a dream,
Who could have imagined
What tonight would bring?
Here, now, forever,
History's being changed,
And even lowly shepherds
Have a part to play.

Streets are all deserted,
Everyone's in bed;
Bethlehem is fast asleep,
Except a cattle shed.
Wonder how we'll find it?
Wish we had a map!
Ah, this seems to be the place;
I think we're here now, chaps!

What an adventure,
Stranger than a dream,
Who could have imagined
What tonight would bring?
Here, now, forever,
History's being changed,
And even lowly shepherds
Have a part to play.
And even lowly shepherds
Have a part to play!

Tim: What did you see when you got to the stable, Grandad? Tell me, tell me!

Grandad: Even though the angels had told us what to expect, we were still amazed. The Son of God himself had come to earth, yet he was lying in a manger with just the stable animals and a young couple called Mary and Joseph for company. We couldn't help but wonder if all this was good enough for him.

Just Me

(Opt. solo)

Just me, a girl called Mary,
Just me, why me?
Just me, so ordinary,
How can I be good enough to welcome such a king?

(Chorus: all)

God chooses the weak to shame the strong,
The poor to shame the rich,
He takes pots of earthen clay,
And places His finest treasure there.
God chooses the weak to shame the strong,
The poor to shame the rich,
He takes pots of earthen clay,
And places His finest treasure there.

(Opt. small group)
Just us, some lowly shepherds,
Just us, why us?
Just us, dirty and tired,
How can we be good enough to welcome such a king?

(Chorus: all)

(All)
Just here, a humble stable,
Just here, why here?
Just here, a wooden cradle,
How can it be good enough to welcome such a King?

(Chorus: all, repeating last 2 lines)

Grandad: We may not have been dressed in fine clothes but we had some visitors who were.

Tim: Who- the three Wise Men from the East? What did they look like?

Grandad: Like treasure chests on legs! They had brought the finest gifts imaginable for the baby; gold, frankincense and myrrh. Definitely good enough for a King.

Tim: Did they really follow a star to find the stable? (*Pause as Grandad nods*) It's easy for you, Grandad- you were there. But it still seems like just a story to me. Can it really all be true? I've got so many questions.

Grandad: Seeing isn't always believing, Tim. But go on, ask me your questions.

Questions, Questions

Tim: Grandad?

Grandad: Yes, Tim?

Tim: I've got a question.

Grandad: Ready, aim, fire!

(all click fingers to one side and then the other)

Tim: How could a brand new star appear,
Shining out so bright and clear,

Over the stable hanging low,
Showing wise men where to go?

All: Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Who, what, why, where, how?
Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Tell me the answer now!

Grandad: The answer's true, though not very long:
Nothing's impossible for God!

Tim: Grandad?

Grandad: Yes, Tim?

Tim: I've got a question.

Grandad: Ready, aim, fire!

Tim: How could a tiny baby be
Lord and King eternally?
How could God be made so small,
Who created one and all?

All: Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Who, what, why, where, how?
Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Tell me the answer now!

Grandad: The answer's true, though not very long:
Nothing's impossible for God!

Tim: Grandad?

Grandad: Yes, Tim?

Tim: I've got a question.

Grandad: Ready, aim, fire!

Tim: How could it be that on the cross,
Jesus died for sinners lost,
Opening up Heaven's door,
Bringing peace forevermore?

All: Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Who, what, why, where, how?

Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Tell me the answer now!

Grandad: The answer's true, though not very long:
Nothing's impossible for God!

All: The answer's true, though not very long:
Nothing's impossible for God!
Nothing's impossible for God!

Tim: I think I understand now. So what did you do after you'd seen the baby Jesus, Grandad? Did you go back to your sheep?

Grandad: Not likely! We couldn't keep what we had seen to ourselves- we had to tell the world! And that's what you can do, too.

Off to Tell the World

We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world,
We'll be the first but not the last;
Rejoice for Christ is born, Rejoice for Christ is born!
The promised Saviour, God with us,
Some things you just can't keep inside, can't put away for another day,
Sometimes a story really must be told!
Stamp and shout the good news out,
Tell the people all around,
Christ has come, His glory now behold!
(repeat x 2)

We're off to tell the world,
We're off to tell the world,
The evening's coming,
But we are humming
Our song to tell the world,
(repeat, humming)

We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world,
We'll be the first but not the last;
Rejoice for Christ is born, Rejoice for Christ is born!
The promised Saviour, God with us:
Let's tell the world!
Let's tell the world!
Let's tell the world!

Grandad's Story

Prelude

Lento, $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 54$

S. Jellett

(NARRATOR) *Bethlehem, 50 AD.*

Over 80 years later...

...solemn feast

Piano

mp RH

con ped.

...What, though, did the people of 50 AD have?

Attaca

5

Cue (NARRATOR): What, though, did the people of 50 AD have?

We've Only Got a Story

Samantha Jellett

Upper part: optional
except b 33-35

ALL

Piano



4

mf

We have-n't got a Christ-mas tree with lots of pre-tty lights, No
We have-n't got a tur-key stuffed with lots of saus-age meat, No
We don't have a - ny Christ-mas cards com-plete with snow-y scenes, No

Pno.

f *mf*



7

San-ta Claus, no Rud-olph, fly-ing through the night, We have-n't got a cal-en-der to
bruss-els sprouts, no bread sauce, good-en-ough to eat, We have-n't got a Christ-mas pud with
stock-ings full of pres-ents, burst-ing at the seams, We won't be eat-ing mince pies as we

Pno.



10

cresc. *f* *mf*

o - pen ev - ery day, But what we've got is spec - ial and will ne - ver fade a - way! We've
 sil - ver coins in - side, But what we've got is spec - ial and will last long - er than time!
 drink our cups of tea, But what we've got is spec - ial, as you ve - ry soon will see!

Pno.

cresc. *f* *mf*

13

mp *subito mp*

Sto - ry, sto - ry true, — Sto - ry, list - en, do! —

on - ly got a sto - ry, a sto - ry - true, Of things that re - ally hap - pen - ed, So list - en — do! — Of

Pno.

subito p *legato*

17

subito pp *mf* *mf*

Oo — Sto - ry, — this sto - ry is for

how the Son of God came down, A ti - ny ba - by new, We've on - ly got a sto - ry and this sto - ry is for

Pno.

mf

21 *f* 1.2. 3. *f*

you! you! Tell me a sto - ry, sto - ry!

you! you! Tell me a sto - ry, sto - ry! I

Pno. *f* 1.2. 3. *f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

25 *f*

Tell me a sto - ry, sto - ry!

GROUP 1 *mp*

don't want to be bored, So it bet-ter had be good! Tell me a sto - ry, sto - ry! A

Pno. *mf* *f*

Ped. * Ped. *

29

GROUP 2 *f*

Yes, a sto - ry full of an - gels and the

sto - ry of ad - ven - ture and ex - cit - ing things that hap - pen, A sto - ry of ad - ven - ture and ex -

Pno. *mp*

32 **GROUP 3** *f* *ff*

Yes, a sto-ry of a bright star and a ba-by in a sta-ble, a

shep-herds they app-eared to, a sto-ry full of an-gels and the shep-herds they app-eared to, the

cit-ing things that hap-pen, a stor-y of ad-ven-ture and ex-cit-ing things that hap-pen, ex-

Pno. *mf* *f* *ff*

35 **rit.** **a tempo** *f* *f*

ba-by in a sta-ble! Sto-ry, this sto-ry is for you!

shep-herds they app-eared to!

cit-ing things that hap-pen! We've on-ly got a sto-ry and this sto-ry is for you!

Pno. *f*

39 *ff* *ff*

(shout) We've on-ly got a sto-ry and this sto-ry is for you!

(shout) We've on-ly got a sto-ry and this sto-ry is for you!

Pno.

Tell Me, Grandad

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

Andante espressivo, $\text{♩} = \text{c.50}$

rit. SOLO v 1, Tim A tempo

All, with solos

mf Tell me, Gran-dad, all a -
ALL v.2 'Go and find him', said the
(R.H. 8va 2nd time)

Piano *mp* *mf* *mp* (*mf* 2nd time)

7

mf V1 stems up, V2 stems down

bout it, Tell me ev - ery - thing you saw, Oh, I know you've told me man-y times, But
an - gel, 'Ba by Je - sus, Christ the Lord: He is with his mo-ther Ma - ry, All wrapped

poco rit. A tempo

f *mp*

of the

please tell me once more! Did you real - ly see the an - gel? Was it fright-ening, were you
up in swadd-ling cloths, In a man-ger he is ly - ing, The cre - a - tor

f *mp*

meno mosso
SOLO, Grandad

17

mf *f*

sca-red? Did you real-ly see the Sav-iour ly-ing in a man-ger bed? I re-
world, Come to earth to save his peo-ple: bring your prai-ses to him now! I re-

mf *f* *p* (R.H. loco 2nd time)

23

mf

mem-ber it was win-ter, I re-mem-ber it was cold, We were out u-pon the hill-side And the
mem-ber think-ing, 'Sure-ly, this must all just be a dream; could the God of Heav-en's an-gel Real ly

29

be speak-ing to sure yet so a-mazed

p

night was grow-ing old; I re-mem-ber I was young then, Not much big-ger than you
me?" And the oth-ers, they were trem-bling, So un-

now, Just a shep-herd boy from Beth-le-hem and fright-ened of the
They could hard-ly lift their fa-ces from the ground on which they

subito mp *subito mp*

38 $\text{♩} = 104$ *mf*

Opt.Part 1

ALL f Ah

dark: When sud - den - ly the shad - ows dis - app - eared: The
 lay! When sud - den - ly a thou - sand an - gels more; The

$\text{♩} = 104$

41

Opt.Part 1

Ah Ah

sky was filled with light so bright and clear! An an - gel stood be - fore us, say - ing,
 light was e - ven bright - er than be - fore! Their prai - ses rang to God most high As

44

Opt.Part 1

ff 'Glo - ry to

I bring you news, such joy - ful news, to - day!
 God and peace for e - ver more!

ff 'Do not be af - raid! I bring you news, such joy - ful news, to - day! When
 loud as thun - der in the sky: God and peace for e - ver more! When

f

47

Ah Ah

sud - den - ly the shad - ows dis - app - eared: The sky was filled with light so bright and
 sud - den - ly a thou - sand an - gels more; The light was e - ven bright - er than be -

50

Ah

clear! An an - gel stood be - fore us, say - ing, 'Do not be af - raid!
 fore! Their prai - ses rang to God most high As loud as thun - der in the sky:

53

Glo - ry to

bring you news, such joy - ful news, to - day! God and peace for e - ver To - day!

Andante maestoso, ♩=92

57 *mp*

more! Peace for e-ver - more, peace for e-ver - more,

mp

more! Peace for e-ver - more, peace for e-ver - more,

mp

62 *f*

peace for e - ver more, Peace for ev-er! _____

peace for e - ver - more, Tell me, Gran dad! *ff* Tell me, Gran-dad! _____

fp *ff*

S. Jellett

Get Up, Get Up!

S. Jellett

♩. = 92

Choir

f Get up! get up! Get

Piano

f

6

out of bed, For this is what the an-gel said: Get up! Get up! Get out of bed, We're going to see the

12

mf (3rd time only)

ba - by! Leave your sheep, your ewes, your lambs, We're go-ing to see a great-er Lamb,
 Leave your shep-herd's crooks and things, We're go-ing to see the new born King;
 A Lamb he is, a sac-ri-fice, For in his peo-ple's place he'll die; A

(3rd time only)

mf (3rd time only)

17

Hur-ry now, time's tick-ing on, We're go-ing to see the Lamb of God!
 Hur-ry now, have you not heard, We're go-ing to see the Good Shep-herd!
 Shep-herd too, so kind and strong, He'll lead his peo-ple gent-ly on.

2 22

1.2. 3. (almost a whisper)

f Get Get *p* Get up! Get up! Get out of bed, For this is what the an-gel said: Get

28 Really loud!

f up! Get up! Get out of bed, We're going to see the ba-by! Get up! Get up! Get out of bed, For

34

this is what the an-gel said: Get up! Get up! Get out of bed, We're going to see the

39

ba-by! *ff* We're going to see the ba-by!

On a Midnight Journey

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

Allegretto con brio, ♩=100

Choir

Piano

mf

On a mid-night jour-ney,
Com-ing through the town now,
Streets are all des-er-ted,

4

Won-der what we'll find?
I can see my house;
Ev-ery-one's in bed;

Shep-herds march-ing quick-ly, leav-ing sheep and hills be hind.
Shall I stop and tell the Mis-sus what it's all a-bout?
Beth-le-hem is fast a sleep, ex-cept a cat-tle shed.

7

Dark-ness all a-round us,
Shall I change my cloth-ing?
Won-der how we'll find it?

I can't see at all!
I could use a wash!
Wish we had a map!

Ground is rough and sto-ny so be
Comb my hair and brush my teeth: NO!
Ah, this seems to be the place; I

p

10 *mf* *f* ♩ = 95

care - ful not to fall! What an ad - ven - ture, Stran - ger than a dream,
 There's no time to stop!
 think we're here now, chaps!

13 *mf* *f*

Who could have im - ag - ined what to - night would bring? Here, now, for - e - ver,

16 *mp* *rit.* 1.2. 3. *f*

Hist - ory's be - ing changed, And e - ven low - ly shep - herds have a part to play! part to play, And

20 *molto rit* ♩ = 120

e - ven low - ly shep - herds have a part to play!

Cue (GRANDAD): *We couldn't help but wonder if all this was good enough for him.*

S. Jellett

Just Me

S. Jellett

♩ = 84

Choir

♩ = 84

Piano

con ped.

r.h. (sim.)

(opt. SOLO) Just me, a girl called
(opt. TRIO) Just us, some low - ly
(ALL) Just here, a hum - ble

6

Ma - ry, - Just me, why me? Just me, so or - din - a - ry -
shep - herds, Just us, why us? Just us, dir - ty and ti - red, -
sta - ble, - Just here, why here? Just here, a wood - en crad - le, -

11

(ALL)

How can I be good en - ough to wel - come such a King? God chooses the weak to shame the strong, The
How can we be good en - ough to wel - come such a King?
How can it be good en - ough to wel - come such a King?

15

poor to shame the rich, He takes pots of earth - en clay and pla - ces his fin - est treas - ure

2 20

there; God choo-ses the weak to shame the strong, the poor to shame the rich, He takes

25

pots of earth-en clay and pla - ces his fin - est treas - ure there. there, He takes

30

pots of earth - en clay and pla - ces his fin - est treas - ure

33

there.

Cue (GRANDAD): *But go on, ask me your questions.*

Questions, Questions!

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

Choir

Piano

$\text{♩} = 60$

$\text{♩} = 60$

mp

p

gliss.

molto accel.

$\text{♩} = 126$

mf

f

4

9

13

Gran- dad? Yes, Tim?

I've got a question! Rea- dy, aim, fire!

How could a brand new star app-ear,—
How could a ti - ny ba - by be—
How could it be that on the cross,

Shin - ing out so bright and clear,—
Lord and King et - er - nall y—
Je - sus died for sin - ners lost,—

Ov - er sta - ble hang - ing low,—
How could God be made so small,
O - pen - ing up heav - en's door,—

2 17

ff

Show - ing wise men where to go? — Quest - ions, quest - ions, so ma - ny quest - ions:

Who cre - at - ed one and all?

Bring - ing peace for e - ver - more?

21

Who, what, why, where, how? Quest - ions, quest - ions, so ma - ny quest - ions, Tell me the ans - wer

26

mp $\text{♩} = 60$

1.2.

now! The ans - wer's true, though not ve - ry long: Noth - ing's im - poss - ib - le for God!

29

3.

Noth - ing's im - poss - ib - le for God!

meno mosso

♩=126

3

30

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature. The tempo is marked 'meno mosso' and the tempo indicator is '♩=126'. The vocal line begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a slur over the first four measures. The lyrics 'Noth-ing's im - poss-ib - le for God!' are written below the notes. The second system features a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part also begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a slur over the first four measures. The tempo is marked 'meno mosso' and the tempo indicator is '♩=126'. The piano part includes various chords and melodic lines, with a forte (*ff*) dynamic marking in the second measure of the second system. The score concludes with a double bar line.

f Noth-ing's im - poss-ib - le for God!

f *ff*

We're Off To Tell The World

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

$\text{♩} = 100$

Part 1

Part 2

Organ

f We're off to

f We're off to

5

tell the world, We're off to tell the world; We'll be the first but not the last! Re-joice for

tell the world, We're off to tell the world; We'll be the first but not the last! Re-joice for

9

Christ is born, Re-joice for Christ is born! The prom-ised Sav - iour, God with us!

Christ is born, Re-joice for Christ is born! The prom-ised Sav - iour, God with us!

13

Some things you just can't keep in side, can't put a-way for an-oth-er day, Some-times a sto-ry rea-lly must be

Some things you just can't keep in side, can't put a-way for an-oth-er day, Some-times a sto-ry rea-lly must be

16

told! Stamp and shout the good news out, Tell the peo-ple all ar ound:

told! Stamp and shout the good news out, Tell the peo-ple all ar ound:

19

Christ has come, his glo-ry now be hold! We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the

Christ has come, his glo-ry now be hold! We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the

23

first but not the last! Re-joyce for Christ is born, re-joyce for Christ is born! The prom-ised

first but not the last! Re-joyce for Christ is born, re-joyce for Christ is born! The prom-ised

27

Sav - iour, God with us! Some things you just can't keep in-side, can't put a-way for an-oth-er day,

Sav - iour, God with us! Some things you just can't keep in-side, can't put a-way for an-oth-er day,

31

Some-times a sto - ry rea - lly must be told! Stamp and shout the good news out,

Some-times a sto - ry rea - lly must be told! Stamp and shout the good news out,

34

Tell the peo-ple all a-round: Christ has come,his glo-ry now be hold! We're off to tell the world,we're off to

38

tell the world,We'll be the first but not the last; Re-joice for Christ is born,re-joyce for

42

Christ is born!The prom-ised Sav - iour, God with us! We're off to tell the

mp

allarg lent

Christ is born!The prom-ised Sav - iour, God with us! We're off to tell the

mp

allarg lent

mp

46

world, We're off to tell the world, The even-ing's com - ing, But we are

world, We're off to tell the world, The even-ing's com - ing, But we are

50

S. Solo

And so we'll tell the

hum - ming our song to tell the world: (hum) mmm

hum - ming our song to tell the world: (hum) mmm

54

S. Solo

world, dec-lare God's glor - ious plan, Pro-claim sal - va - tion to ev-ery

mmm mmm mmm

mmm mmm mmm

S. Solo

58

na - tion, Un-til the end of time.

mmm

Tempo primo
♩=104

mf

63

f We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the

f We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the

67

first but not the last! Re-joyce for Christ is born, re-joyce for Christ is born! The prom-ised

first but not the last! Re-joyce for Christ is born, re-joyce for Christ is born! The prom-ised



Grandad's Story

A Christmas Cantata

For flexible choir and organ

By Samantha Jellett

Grandad's Story

Spoken parts: Narrator 1, Narrator 2, Tim, Grandad. Tim's/Grandad's sung solos can be allocated to larger groups of performers if preferred.

Prelude

(Narrator 1 speaks over music as indicated in score)

Narrator 1: Bethlehem, 50 AD. Over 80 years later, in 137 AD, the birthday of the Christ child, Jesus, would be declared to be a solemn feast. This was the beginning of Christmas as we know it. What, though, did the people of 50 AD have?

We've Only Got a Story

We haven't got a Christmas tree
With lots of pretty lights,
No Santa Claus, no Rudolph,
Flying through the night,
We haven't got a calendar
To open every day,
But what we've got is special
And will never fade away!

We've only got a story,
A story true,
Of things that really happened:
So listen, do!
Of how the Son of God came down,
A tiny baby new,
We've only got a story
And this story is for you!

We haven't got a turkey stuffed
With lots of sausage meat,
No brussels sprouts, no bread sauce,
Good enough to eat,
We haven't got a Christmas pud
With silver coins inside,
But what we've got is special
And will last longer than time!

CHORUS

We don't have any Christmas cards
Complete with snowy scenes,
No stockings full of presents,
Bursting at the seams,
We won't be eating mince pies
As we drink our cups of tea,
But what we've got is special,
As you very soon will see!

CHORUS

Tell me a story, story!
I don't want to be bored
So it better had be good!

Tell me a story, story!

PART 1: A story of adventure and exciting things that happen, (repeat twice)

PART 2: Yes, a story full of angels and three wise men riding camels, (repeat once)

PART 3 Yes, a story of a bright star and a baby in a stable

ALL: Exciting things that happen/ Three wise men riding camels/ A baby in a stable.

Exciting things that happen/ Three wise men riding camels/ A baby in a stable.

ALL (SING): We've only got a story, and this story is for you!

(SHOUT): We've only got a story, and this story is for you!

Narrator 2: Yes, they only had a story- a story of something amazing that had happened 50 years earlier, and that had begun to be passed down to new generations, changing many people's lives along the way. There was one person who was particularly qualified to tell this story- meet Tim's Grandad (Point at Tim's Grandad). He was just a shepherd boy when he saw the angels of heaven telling of Jesus' birth. Tim never tired of hearing his Grandad's amazing story.

(**Tim** and **Grandad** step forwards)

Tim: Tell me your story again, Grandad.

Grandad: Haven't you heard it enough times?

[*Tim shakes his head.*]

Tell me, Grandad

Tim: Tell me, Grandad, all about it,
Tell me everything you saw,
Oh, I know you've told me many times,
But please tell me once more;
Did you really see the angel,

Was it frightening,
Were you scared?
Did you really see the Saviour
Lying in a manger bed?

Grandad: I remember it was winter,
I remember it was cold,
We were out upon the hillside
And the night was growing old;
I remember I was young then,
Not much bigger than you now,
Just a shepherd boy from Bethlehem
And frightened of the dark:

All: When suddenly the shadows disappeared:
The sky was filled with light so bright and clear!
An angel stood before us, saying, 'Do not be afraid!
I bring you news, such joyful news, today!
When suddenly the shadows disappeared:
The sky was filled with light so bright and clear!
An angel stood before us, saying, 'Do not be afraid!
I bring you news, such joyful news, today! Today!'

(All) 'Go and find him,' said the angel,
'Baby Jesus, Christ the Lord,
He is with his mother Mary,
All wrapped up in swaddling cloths.
In a manger he is lying,
The creator of the world,
Come to earth to save his people,
Bring your praises to him now!'

Grandad: I remember thinking surely
This must all just be a dream
Could the God of Heaven's angel
Really be speaking to me?
And the others, they were trembling,
So unsure, yet so amazed,
They could hardly lift their faces
From the ground on which they lay!

All: When suddenly a thousand angels more,
The light was even brighter than before,
Their praises rang to God most high
As loud as thunder in the sky:

‘Glory to God and peace for evermore!’
When suddenly a thousand angels more
The light was even brighter than before!
Their praises rang to God most high
As loud as thunder in the sky:
‘Glory to God and peace for evermore! Evermore!’

Tim: Did you really just leave your sheep on the hillside, Grandad? What about keeping them safe from the wolves, bears and thieves?

Grandad: We knew that if God could send angels to us then he was certainly able to keep our sheep safe. We jumped up and said to one another, ‘What are we waiting for? Let’s go!’

Get Up, Get Up!

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We’re going to see the baby!

Leave your sheep, your ewes, your lambs,
We’re going to see a greater Lamb,
Hurry now, time’s ticking on,
We’re going to see the Lamb of God.

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We’re going to see the baby!

Leave your shepherd’s crooks and things,
We’re going to see the newborn King,
Hurry now, have you not heard,
We’re going to see the Good Shepherd.

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We’re going to see the baby!

A lamb he is, a sacrifice,
For in his people’s place he’ll die,
A shepherd too, so kind and strong,
He’ll lead his people gently on.

(very quietly)

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We're going to see the baby!
(very loud)

Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
For this is what the angel said:
Get up! Get up! Get out of bed,
We're going to see the baby!
We're going to see the baby!

Grandad: So off we set, leaving our fields and sheep and making our way towards the town,
not quite sure what we would find. It was the strangest feeling.

On a Midnight Journey

On a midnight journey,
Wonder what we'll find?
Shepherds marching quickly,
leaving Sheep and hills behind.
Darkness all around us,
I can't see at all!
Ground is rough and stony
So be careful not to fall!

What an adventure,
Stranger than a dream,
Who could have imagined
What tonight would bring?
Here, now, forever,
History's being changed,
And even lowly shepherds
Have a part to play.

Coming through the town now,
I can see my house;
Shall I stop and tell the Missus
What it's all about?
Shall I change my clothing?
I could use a wash,
Comb my hair and brush my teeth- NO!
There's no time to stop!

What an adventure,
Stranger than a dream,
Who could have imagined
What tonight would bring?
Here, now, forever,
History's being changed,
And even lowly shepherds
Have a part to play.

Streets are all deserted,
Everyone's in bed;
Bethlehem is fast asleep,
Except a cattle shed.
Wonder how we'll find it?
Wish we had a map!
Ah, this seems to be the place;
I think we're here now, chaps!

What an adventure,
Stranger than a dream,
Who could have imagined
What tonight would bring?
Here, now, forever,
History's being changed,
And even lowly shepherds
Have a part to play.
And even lowly shepherds
Have a part to play!

Tim: What did you see when you got to the stable, Grandad? Tell me, tell me!

Grandad: Even though the angels had told us what to expect, we were still amazed. The Son of God himself had come to earth, yet he was lying in a manger with just the stable animals and a young couple called Mary and Joseph for company. We couldn't help but wonder if all this was good enough for him.

Just Me

(Opt. solo)

Just me, a girl called Mary,
Just me, why me?
Just me, so ordinary,
How can I be good enough to welcome such a king?

(Chorus: all)

God chooses the weak to shame the strong,
The poor to shame the rich,
He takes pots of earthen clay,
And places His finest treasure there.
God chooses the weak to shame the strong,
The poor to shame the rich,
He takes pots of earthen clay,
And places His finest treasure there.

(Opt. small group)
Just us, some lowly shepherds,
Just us, why us?
Just us, dirty and tired,
How can we be good enough to welcome such a king?

(Chorus: all)

(All)
Just here, a humble stable,
Just here, why here?
Just here, a wooden cradle,
How can it be good enough to welcome such a King?

(Chorus: all, repeating last 2 lines)

Grandad: We may not have been dressed in fine clothes but we had some visitors who were.

Tim: Who- the three Wise Men from the East? What did they look like?

Grandad: Like treasure chests on legs! They had brought the finest gifts imaginable for the baby; gold, frankincense and myrrh. Definitely good enough for a King.

Tim: Did they really follow a star to find the stable? (*Pause as Grandad nods*) It's easy for you, Grandad- you were there. But it still seems like just a story to me. Can it really all be true? I've got so many questions.

Grandad: Seeing isn't always believing, Tim. But go on, ask me your questions.

Questions, Questions

Tim: Grandad?

Grandad: Yes, Tim?

Tim: I've got a question.

Grandad: Ready, aim, fire!

(all click fingers to one side and then the other)

Tim: How could a brand new star appear,
Shining out so bright and clear,

Over the stable hanging low,
Showing wise men where to go?

All: Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Who, what, why, where, how?
Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Tell me the answer now!

Grandad: The answer's true, though not very long:
Nothing's impossible for God!

Tim: Grandad?

Grandad: Yes, Tim?

Tim: I've got a question.

Grandad: Ready, aim, fire!

Tim: How could a tiny baby be
Lord and King eternally?
How could God be made so small,
Who created one and all?

All: Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Who, what, why, where, how?
Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Tell me the answer now!

Grandad: The answer's true, though not very long:
Nothing's impossible for God!

Tim: Grandad?

Grandad: Yes, Tim?

Tim: I've got a question.

Grandad: Ready, aim, fire!

Tim: How could it be that on the cross,
Jesus died for sinners lost,
Opening up Heaven's door,
Bringing peace forevermore?

All: Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Who, what, why, where, how?

Questions, questions,
So many questions,
Tell me the answer now!

Grandad: The answer's true, though not very long:
Nothing's impossible for God!

All: The answer's true, though not very long:
Nothing's impossible for God!
Nothing's impossible for God!

Tim: I think I understand now. So what did you do after you'd seen the baby Jesus, Grandad? Did you go back to your sheep?

Grandad: Not likely! We couldn't keep what we had seen to ourselves- we had to tell the world! And that's what you can do, too.

Off to Tell the World

We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world,
We'll be the first but not the last;
Rejoice for Christ is born, Rejoice for Christ is born!
The promised Saviour, God with us,
Some things you just can't keep inside, can't put away for another day,
Sometimes a story really must be told!
Stamp and shout the good news out,
Tell the people all around,
Christ has come, His glory now behold!
(repeat x 2)

We're off to tell the world,
We're off to tell the world,
The evening's coming,
But we are humming
Our song to tell the world,
(repeat, humming)

We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world,
We'll be the first but not the last;
Rejoice for Christ is born, Rejoice for Christ is born!
The promised Saviour, God with us:
Let's tell the world!
Let's tell the world!
Let's tell the world!

Grandad's Story

Prelude

Lento, ♩=c. 54

S. Jellett

(NARRATOR) *Bethlehem, 50 AD.*

Over 80 years later...

...solemn feast

Organ

mp

...What, though, did the people of 50 AD have?

Attaca

5

V

Cue (NARRATOR): What, though, did the people of 50 AD have?

We've Only Got a Story

Samantha Jellett

Upper part: optional
except b 33-35

ALL

Organ

4

mf

We have-n't got a Christ-mas tree with lots of pre-tty lights, No
We have-n't got a tur-key stuffed with lots of saus-age meat, No
We don't have a - ny Christ-mas cards com-plete with snow-y scenes, No

f *mf*

7

San - ta Claus, no Rud - olph, fly - ing through the night, We have-n't got a cal - en - der to
bruss - els sprouts, no bread sauce, good en - ough to eat, We have-n't got a Christ-mas pud with
stock-ings full of pres - ents, burst - ing at the seams, We won't be eat ing mince pies as we

10 *cresc.* *f* *mf*

o - pen ev - ery day, But what we've got is spec - ial and will ne - ver fade a - way! We've
 sil - ver coins in - side, But what we've got is spec - ial and will last long - er than time!
 drink our cups of tea, But what we've got is spec - ial, as you ve - ry soon will see!

cresc. *f*

13 *mp* *subito mp*

Sto - ry, sto - ry true, — Sto - ry, list - en, do! —

on - ly got a sto - ry, a sto - ry - true, Of things that re - ally happen - ed, So list - en — do! — Of

mf *subito p*

17 *subito pp* *mf* *f* *mf*

Oo ———— Sto - ry, ———— this sto - ry is for

how the Son of God came down, A ti - ny ba - by new, We've on - ly got a sto - ry and this sto - ry is for

mf

21

1.2. 3. *f*

you! you! Tell me a sto - ry, sto - ry!

f *f*

you! you! Tell me a sto - ry, sto - ry! I

1.2. 3. *f*

25

f

Tell me a sto - ry, sto - ry!

GROUP 1 *mp*

don't want to be bored, So it bet-ter had be good! Tell me a sto - ry, sto - ry! A

mf *f*

29

GROUP 2 *f*

Yes, a sto - ry full of an-gels and the

sto - ry of ad-ven-ture and ex - cit-ing things that hap-pen, A sto - ry of ad-ven-ture and ex -

mp

32

GROUP 3

Yes, a sto-ry of a bright star and a ba-by in a sta-ble, a
 shep-herds they app-eared to, a sto-ry full of an-gels and the shep-herds they app-eared to, the
 cit-ing things that hap-pen, a stor-y of ad-ven-ture and ex-cit-ing things that hap-pen, ex-

mf *f* *ff*

35

rit.

a tempo

ba-by in a sta-ble! Sto-ry, this sto-ry is for you!
 shep-herds they app-eared to!
 cit-ing things that hap-pen! We've on-ly got a sto-ry and this sto-ry is for you!

f *f*

39

(shout) We've on-ly got a sto-ry and this sto-ry is for you!
 (shout) We've on-ly got a sto-ry and this sto-ry is for you!

ff *ff*

Tell Me, Grandad

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

Andante espressivo, $\text{♩} = \text{c.50}$

rit. SOLO v 1, Tim A tempo

All, with solos

mf Tell me, Gran-dad, all a -
ALL v.2 'Go and find him', said the

(R.H. 8va 2nd time)

mp (mf 2nd time)

+ped. no ped.

7

mf V1 stems up, V2 stems down

bout it, Tell me ev-ery - thing you saw, Oh, I know you've told me man-y times, But
an-gel, 'Ba by Je-sus, Christ the Lord: He is with his mo-ther Ma - ry, All wrapped

poco rit. A tempo

f mp

of the

please tell me once more! Did you real - ly see the an - gel? Was it fright-ening, were you
up in swadd-ling cloths, In a man-ger he is ly - ing, The cre - a - tor

meno mosso
SOLO, Grandad

17

mf *f*

scared? Did you real-ly see the Sav - iour ly ing in a man-ger bed? I re -
world, Come to earth to save his peo - ple: bring your prai-ses to him now! I re -

mf (R.H. loco 2nd time)

mf *f*

23

mf

mem-ber it was win-ter, I re - mem-ber it was cold, We were out u - pon the hill-side And the
mem-ber think-ing, 'Sure-ly, this must all just be a dream; could the God of Heav-en's an - gel Real ly

p *mf*

29

be speak - ing to sure yet so a - mazed

p

night was grow-ing_ old; I re - mem-ber I was young then, Not much big-ger_ than you
me?" And the oth - ers, they were trem - bling, So un -

p

now, Just a shep - herd boy from Beth - le - hem and fright - ened of the
They could hard - ly lift their fa - ces from the ground on which they

subito mp

subito mp

38 $\text{♩} = 104$ *mf*

Opt.Part 1

ALL f

Ah

dark: When sud-den-ly the shad-ows dis - app - eared: The
lay! When sud-den-ly a thou-sand an - gels more; The

$\text{♩} = 104$

f

no ped.

41

Opt.Part 1

Ah Ah

sky was filled with light so bright and clear! An an-gel stood be-fore us, say - ing,
light was e - ven bright-er than be - fore! Their prai-ses rang to God most high As

44

Opt.Part 1

ff 'Glo - ry to

ff I bring you news, such joy - ful news, to - day!
God and peace for e - ver more!

f

'Do not be af-raid! *ff* I bring you news, such joy - ful news, to - day! When
loud as thun - der in the sky: God and peace for e - ver more! When

ff *f*

47

Ah Ah

sud den-ly the shad-ows dis - app - eared: The sky was filled with light so bright and
 sud den-ly a thou-sand an - gels more; The light was e - ven bright-er than be-

50

Ah

clear! An an - gel stood be-fore us, say - ing, 'Do not be af-raid!
 fore! Their prai-ses rang to God most high As loud as thun - der in the sky:

53

Glo - ry to

bring you news, such joy - ful news, to - day! To - day!
 God and peace for e - ver

bring you news, such joy - ful news, to - day! To - day!
 God and peace for e - ver more!

Andante maestoso, ♩=92

57 2. *mp*

more! Peace for e-ver - more, peace for e-ver - more,

mp

more! Peace for e-ver - more, peace for e-ver - more,

2.

mp

+ped.

62 *f* Peace for ev-er! _____

peace for e - ver more,

ff

peace for e - ver - more, Tell me, Gran dad! Tell me, Gran-dad! _____

f

ff

no ped. +ped.

S. Jellett

Get Up, Get Up!

S. Jellett

♩. = 92

Choir

f Get up! get up! Get

Organ

f

6

out of bed, For this is what the an-gel said: Get up! Get up! Get out of bed, We're going to see the

12

mf (3rd time only)

ba - by! Leave your sheep, your ewes, your lambs, We're go-ing to see a great-er Lamb,
 Leave your shep-herd's crooks and things, We're go-ing to see the new born King;
 A Lamb he is, a sac-ri-fice, For in his peo-ple's place he'll die; A

(3rd time only)

mf (3rd time only)

17

Hur-ry now, time's tick-ing on, We're go-ing to see the Lamb of God!
 Hur-ry now, have you not heard, We're go-ing to see the Good Shep-herd!
 Shep-herd too, so kind and strong, He'll lead his peo-ple gent-ly on.

2 22

1.2. 3. (almost a whisper)

f Get Get *p* Get up! Get up! Get out of bed, For this is what the an-gel said: Get

28 Really loud!

f up! Get up! Get out of bed, We're going to see the ba-by! Get up! Get up! Get out of bed, For

34

this is what the an-gel said: Get up! Get up! Get out of bed, We're going to see the

39

ba-by! *ff* We're going to see the ba-by!

On a Midnight Journey

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

Allegretto con brio, ♩=100

Choir

mf

On a mid-night jour-ney,
Com-ing through the town now,
Streets are all des-er-ted,

Organ

f

mf

4

Won-der what we'll find? Shep herds march-ing quick-ly, leav-ing sheep and hills be hind.
I can see my house; Shall I stop and tell the Mis-sus what it's all a-bout?
Ev-ery-one's in bed; Beth-le-hem is fast a sleep, ex-cept a cat-tle shed.

7

Dark-ness all a-round us, I can't see at all! Ground is rough and sto-ny so be
Shall I change my cloth-ing? I could use a wash! Comb my hair and brush my teeth: NO!
Won-der how we'll find it? Wish we had a map! Ah, this seems to be the place; I

p

10 *mf* *f* ♩ = 95

care - ful not to fall! What an ad - ven - ture, Stran - ger than a dream,
 There's no time to stop!
 think we're here now, chaps!

13 *mf* *f*

Who could have im - ag - ined what to - night would bring? Here, now, for - e - ver,

16 *mp* *rit.* 1.2. 3. *f*

Hist - ory's be - ing changed, And e - ven low - ly shep - herds have a part to play! part to play, And

20 *molto rit* ♩ = 120

e - ven low - ly shep - herds have a part to play!

Cue (GRANDAD): *We couldn't help but wonder if all this was good enough for him.*

Just Me

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

♩ = 84

Choir

♩ = 84

Organ

(opt.SOLO) Just
(opt.TRIO) Just
(ALL) Just

5

me, a girl called Ma-ry, - Just me, why me? Just me, so or - din
us, some low - ly shep-herds, Just us, why us? Just us, dir - ty and
here, a hum - ble sta - ble, Just here, why here? Just here, a wood-en

10

(ALL)

a - ry — How can I be good en-ough to wel-come such a King? God choo-ses the weak to
ti - red, — How can we be good en-ough to wel-come such a King?
crad-le, — How can it be good en-ough to wel-come such a King?

3

14

shame the strong, The poor to shame the rich, He takes pots of earth - en

18

clay and pla - ces his fin - est treas - ure there; God choo-ses the weak to

22

shame the strong, the poor to shame the rich, He takes pots of earth - en

26

clay and pla - ces his fin - est treas - ure there. there, He takes

30

musical score for measures 30-32. The vocal line (treble clef) has lyrics: "pots of earth - en clay and pla - ces his fin - est treas - ure". The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a melody in the right hand.

33

musical score for measures 33-36. The vocal line (treble clef) has the lyric "there." followed by four measures of rests. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) continues with a steady eighth-note bass line and a melody in the right hand, ending with a double bar line.

Cue (GRANDAD): *But go on, ask me your questions.*

Questions, Questions!

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

Choir

Gran- dad? Yes, Tim?

Organ

mp

p

gliss.

4

molto accel.

mf

I've got a question! Rea- dy, aim, fire!

f

9

f

How could a brand new star app-ear,
How could a ti - ny ba - by be
How could it be that on the cross,

13

Shin - ing out so bright and clear,
Lord and King et - er - nall y
Je - sus died for sin - ners lost,

Ov - er sta - ble hang - ing low,
How could God be made so small,
O - pen - ing up heav - en's door,

2 17

ff

Show - ing wise men where to go? — Quest - ions, quest - ions, so ma - ny quest - ions:

Who cre - at - ed one and all?

Bring - ing peace for e - ver - more?

21

Who, what, why, where, how? Quest - ions, quest - ions, so ma - ny quest - ions, Tell me the ans - wer

26

mp $\text{♩} = 60$

1.2.

now! The ans - wer's true, though not ve - ry long: Noth - ing's im - poss - ib - le for God!

29

3.

Noth - ing's im - poss - ib - le for God!

meno mosso

♩=126

3

30

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a time signature of 6/8. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The lyrics "Noth-ing's im - poss-ib - le for God!" are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time signature, starting with a half note G3 and a half note Bb3. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line. The tempo marking "meno mosso" and the tempo indicator "♩=126" are repeated above the piano part. The score concludes with a double bar line.

f *ff*

f *ff*

Noth-ing's im - poss-ib - le for God!

We're Off To Tell The World

S. Jellett

S. Jellett

$\text{♩} = 100$

Part 1

Part 2

Organ

f We're off to

f We're off to

5

tell the world, We're off to tell the world; We'll be the first but not the last! Re-joice for

tell the world, We're off to tell the world; We'll be the first but not the last! Re-joice for

9

Christ is born, Re-joice for Christ is born! The prom-ised Sav - iour, God with us!

Christ is born, Re-joice for Christ is born! The prom-ised Sav - iour, God with us!

The musical score is written for three parts: Part 1 (Soprano), Part 2 (Alto), and Organ. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 100. The score begins with a four-measure introduction for each part. Part 1 and Part 2 enter with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note G4, marked with a forte (f) dynamic and an accent. The Organ part begins with a continuous eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a similar pattern in the left hand, also marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The vocal parts continue with the lyrics 'tell the world, We're off to tell the world; We'll be the first but not the last! Re-joice for'. The Organ part provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The score is divided into systems, with measures 5 and 9 marked at the beginning of new systems. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

13

Some things you just can't keep in side, can't put a-way for an-oth-er day, Some-times a sto-ry rea-lly must be

Some things you just can't keep in side, can't put a-way for an-oth-er day, Some-times a sto-ry rea-lly must be

16

told! Stamp and shout the good news out, Tell the peo ple all ar ound: Christ has come, his glo-ry now be

told! Stamp and shout the good news out, Tell the peo ple all ar ound: Christ has come, his glo-ry now be

20

hold! We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the first but not the

hold! We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the first but not the

24

last! Re-joyce for Christ is born, re-joyce for Christ is born! The prom-ised Sav - iour, God with

last! Re-joyce for Christ is born, re-joyce for Christ is born! The prom-ised Sav - iour, God with

28

us! Some things you just can't keep in - side, can't put a-way for an-oth - er day,

us! Some things you just can't keep in - side, can't put a-way for an-oth - er day,

31

Some times a sto-ry rea-lly must be told! Stamp and shout the good news out, Tell the peo-ple all a round:

Some times a sto-ry rea-lly must be told! Stamp and shout the good news out, Tell the peo-ple all a round:

35

Christ has come, his glo-ry now be hold! We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the

39

first but not the last; Re-joyce for Christ is born, re-joyce for Christ is born! The prom-ised

43

allarg **lent**

Sav - iour, God with us! We're off to tell the world, We're off to

mp

Sav - iour, God with us! We're off to tell the world, We're off to

mp

allarg **lent**

47

tell the world, The even-ing's com - ing, But we are hum - ming our song to

tell the world, The even-ing's com - ing, But we are hum - ming our song to

51

S. Solo

mp And so we'll tell the world,

tell the world: (hum) mmm

tell the world: (hum) mmm

p *p* *p*

55

S. Solo

dec-lare God's glor - ious plan, Pro-claim sal - va - tion to ev-ery

mmm mmm

mmm mmm

mf

S. Solo

58

na - tion, Un-til the end of time.

mmm

Tempo primo

♩=104

mf

63

f We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the

f We're off to tell the world, we're off to tell the world, We'll be the

67

first but not the last! Re-joice for Christ is born, re-joice for Christ is born! The prom-ised

first but not the last! Re-joice for Christ is born, re-joice for Christ is born! The prom-ised

71 **allarg** **lent** 7

Sav - iour, God with us:

Sav - iour, God with us: Let's tell the

allarg **lent**

73 Let's tell the world! Let's tell the world! Let's tell the world! world! **fff** world! **fff** world! **fff** **sfz.**

Let's tell the world! Let's tell the world! Let's tell the world! world! **fff** world! **fff** world! **fff** **sfz.**

world! Let's tell the world! Let's tell the world!

fff **fff** **fff** **sfz.**