

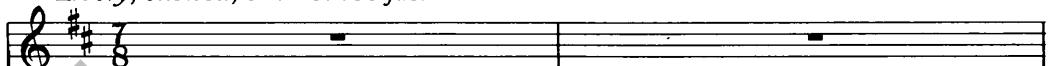
# The Shepherd's Story

Charles McKendree, 1981

Alan MacMillan

*Lively, excited, but not too fast*

Voices



Piano



Down the hill - side we ran that night \_\_\_\_\_ my



sheep and I; \_\_\_\_\_ run - ning a - long the



road we fol - lowed the star. I could

hear the an - gels' sing - ing, an - gels' sing - ing, their

voi - ces grow - ing loud - er it can't be

far. Sud - den - ly the

*subito pp* > > >

*subito pp*

cresc. — poco — a — poco —

si - lence of a sta - ble, a ba - by

cresc. — poco — a — poco —

*Io* \* *Io* \* *Io* \* *Io* \* *Io* \*

*sub. p meno mosso*

sweet Bathed in star's soft

*f*

*sub.* *p*

*Io* \* *Io* \* *Io* \* *Io* \* *Io* \*

*sempre p*

light. My sheep by my

*sempre p*

*Io* \* *Io* \* *Io* \*

side we watched to - geth - er

(b)

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held by the still - ness of that night.

*dolce p*

God's own love and Ho - ly whis - per has

*dolce pp*

pierced through the lon - li - ness of time. And

bend - ing low now is with us,

*piu p meno mosso*

2

*rit.* .....

coo - ing soft - ly in Mar - y's arms.

*piu p meno mosso*

2

*rit.* .....

*Tempo Primo*

*Tempo Primo*

*8*

A

*mf*

sin - gle dove flew a - bove the sta - ble and

sang the song all hearts long to hear.

\* *Rit.*

Lis - ten now and you may hear him  
sing - ing and he may call you  
also so to come near.

Come near.

pochissimo rit.