

# The Silver Stars Are In The Sky

Words by  
JOHN WHEELER

(LULLABY CAROL)

Music by  
WILLIAM G. JAMES

Very quiet and tenderly

*sotto voce* **p** SOPRANOS or SOLO

The sil-ver stars are in the sky, The red-gold moon is rid-ing

*pp*

FULL CHOIR **p**

high, O, sleep my lit-tle one, sleep! Once long a-go a-

*poco cresc.*

-gainst her breast, A mo-ther hush'd a babe to rest Who was the Prince of

*poco cresc.*

Heav'n-a-bove, The Lord of gen-tle-ness and love O, sleep, my lit-tle one, sleep.

THREE VOICES or SOP. SOLO as before.

The boo-book calls a - cross the night, - The brown moths flut - ter in the

light, O, sleep, my lit-tle one sleep!

*p*

In Beth-le-hem long, long a-go, When roads and paddocks gleam'd with snow; On

*cresc.*

this same night, That mother mild lull'd in-to dreams Her Royal Child So, sleep, my

sleep!

lit-tle one sleep! my lit-tle one sleep!

*molto dim. e rit.*

sleep!

*molto dim. e rit.*