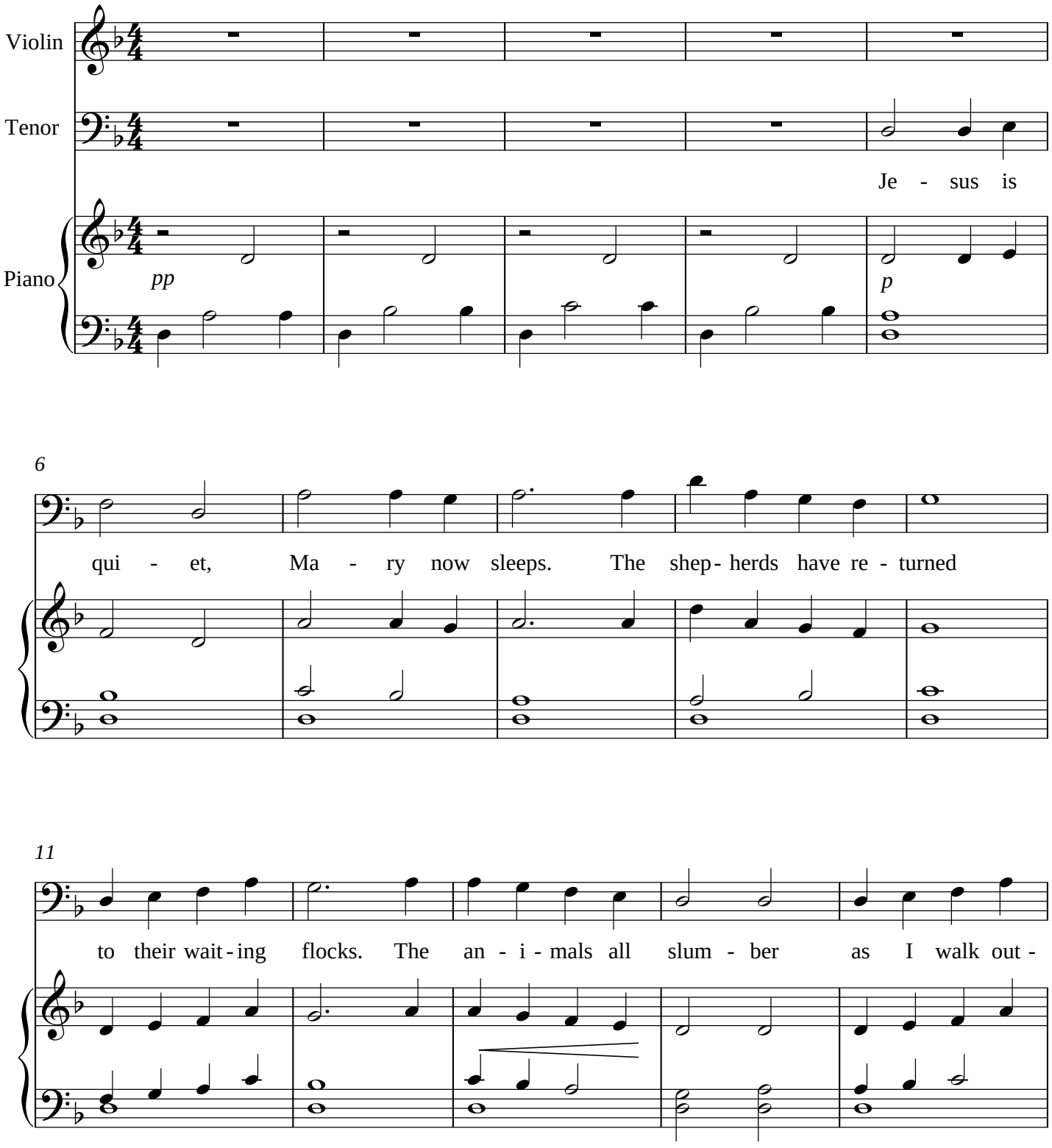
Joseph

Thomas L. Kay

Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Simply



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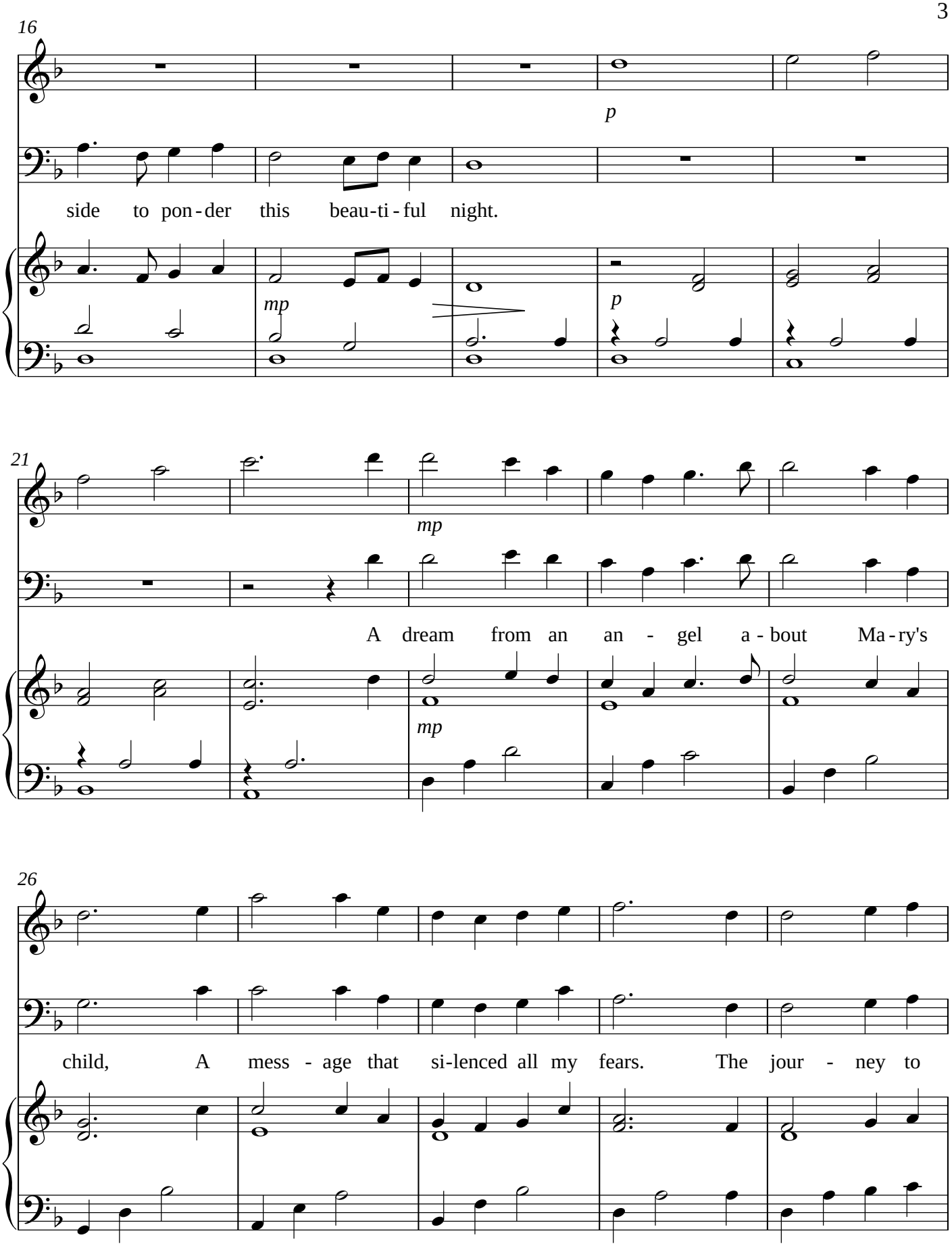
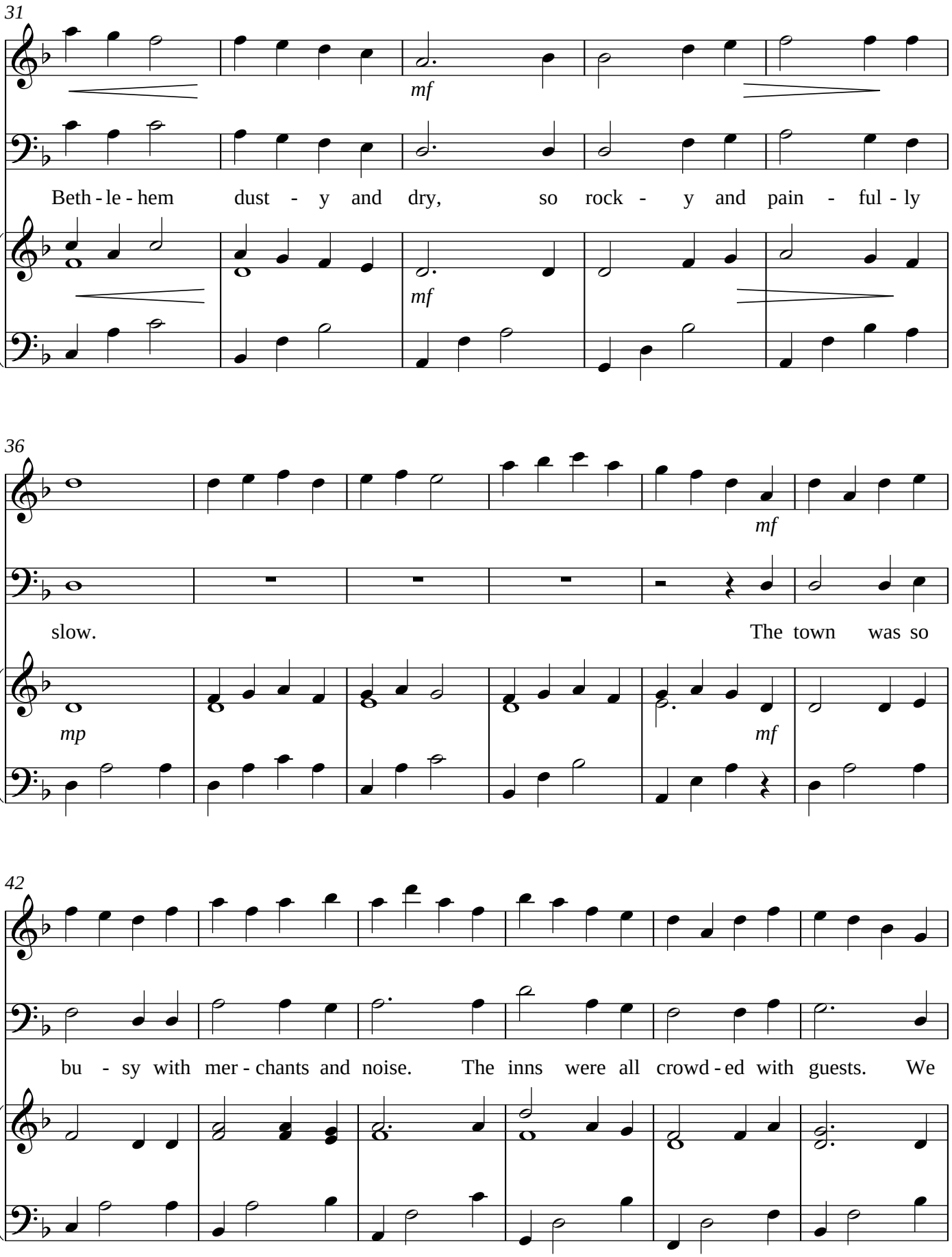
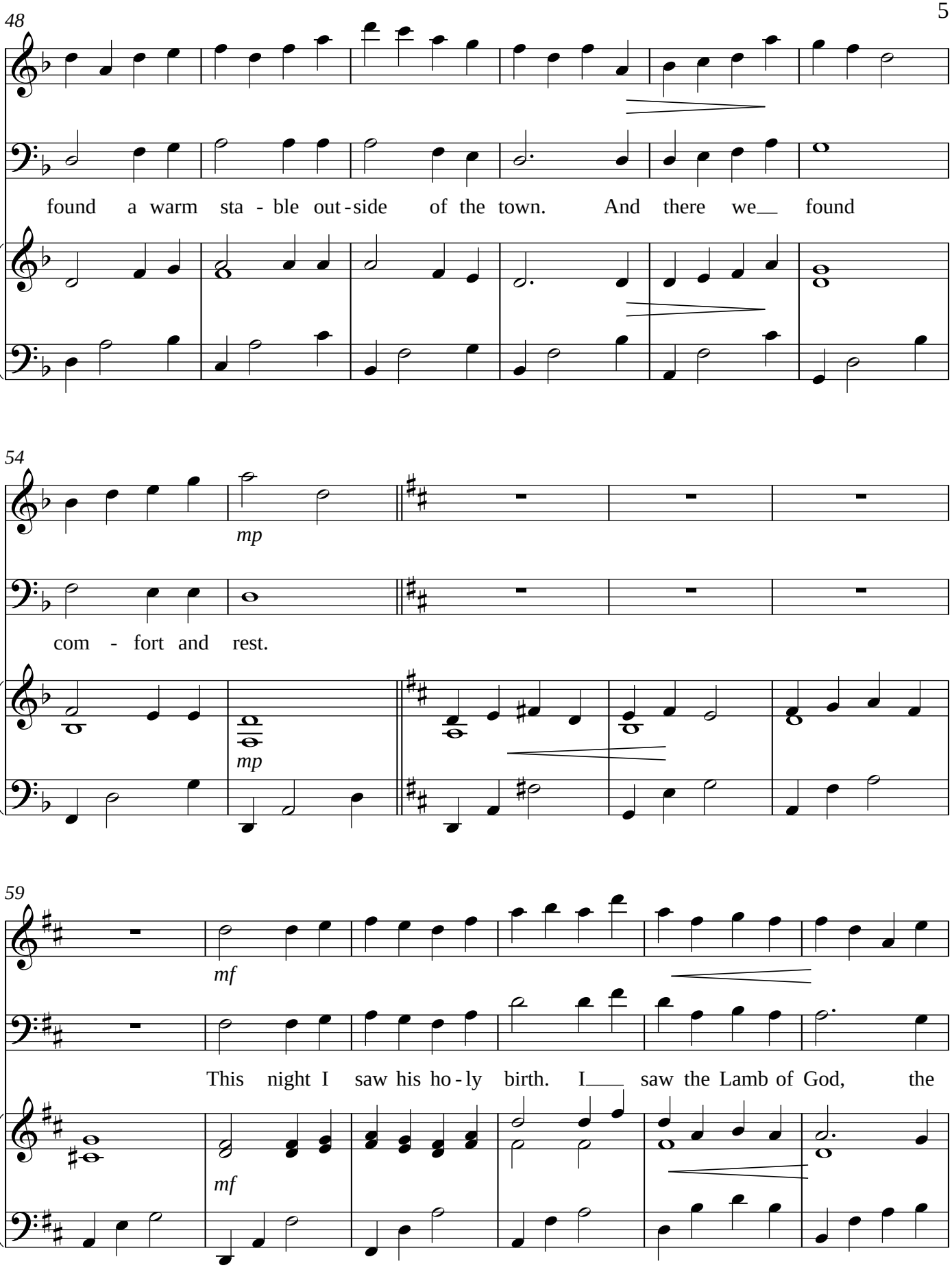

16
p
side to pon - der this beau - ti - ful night.
mp
p
21
mp
A dream from an an - gel a - bout Ma - ry's
mp
26
child, A mess - age that si-lenced all my fears. The jour - ney to


31
mf
Beth - le - hem dust - y and dry, so rock - y and pain - ful - ly
mf
36
mf
slow. The town was so
mp
mf
42
bu - sy with mer - chants and noise. The inns were all crowd - ed with guests. We


48
found a warm sta - ble out - side of the town. And there we found
54
mp
com - fort and rest.
mp
59
mf
This night I saw his ho - ly birth. I saw the Lamb of God, the
mf

65

f *mp*

Lamb of God. I saw the sheep sur-round my wife I

f *mp*

71

mf

felt a ho-ly light. This night I saw the Lamb of God, I felt a ho - ly

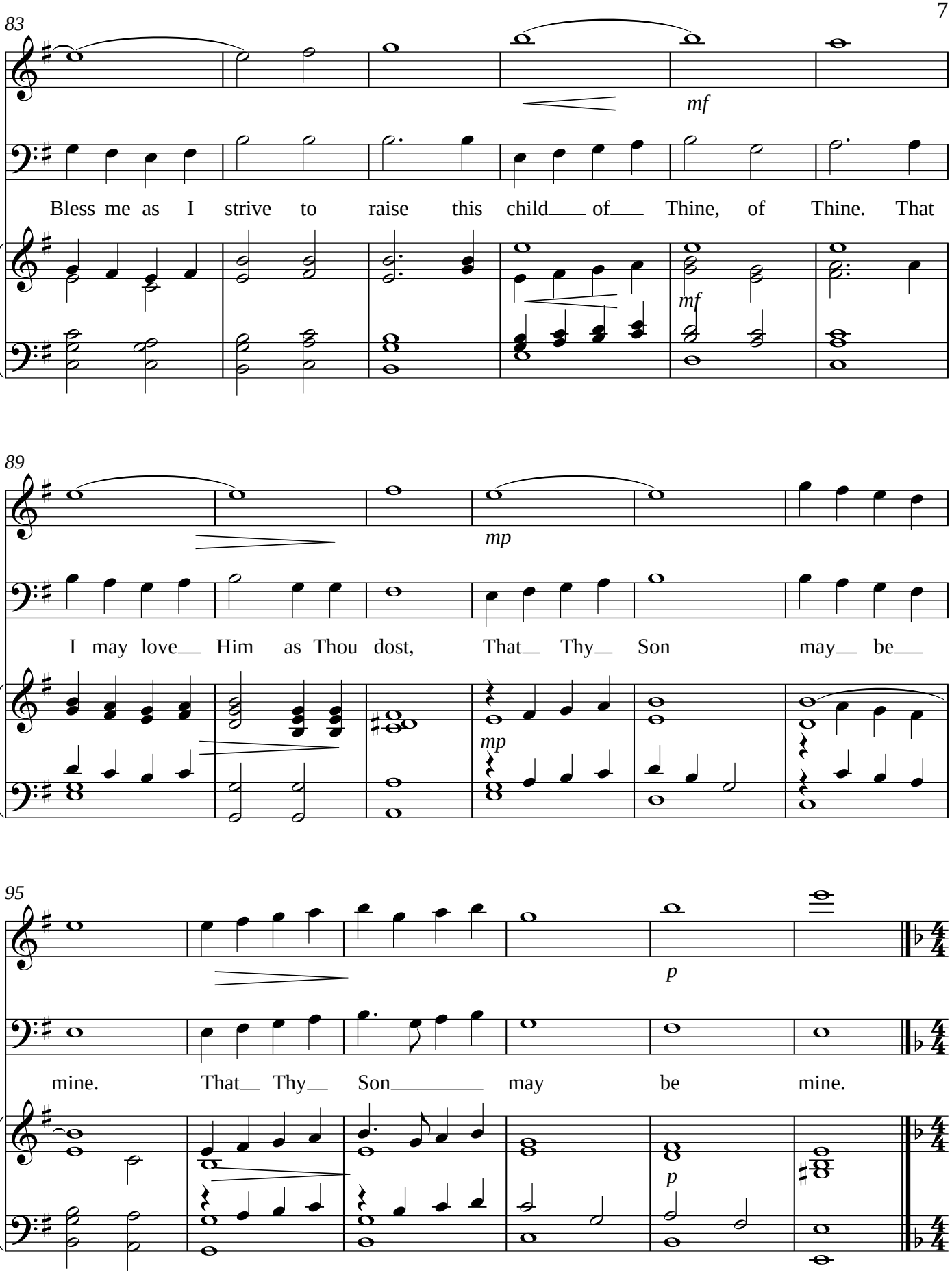
mf

77

mp *p*

light. *Prayerfully* O Fath - er,

mp *p*

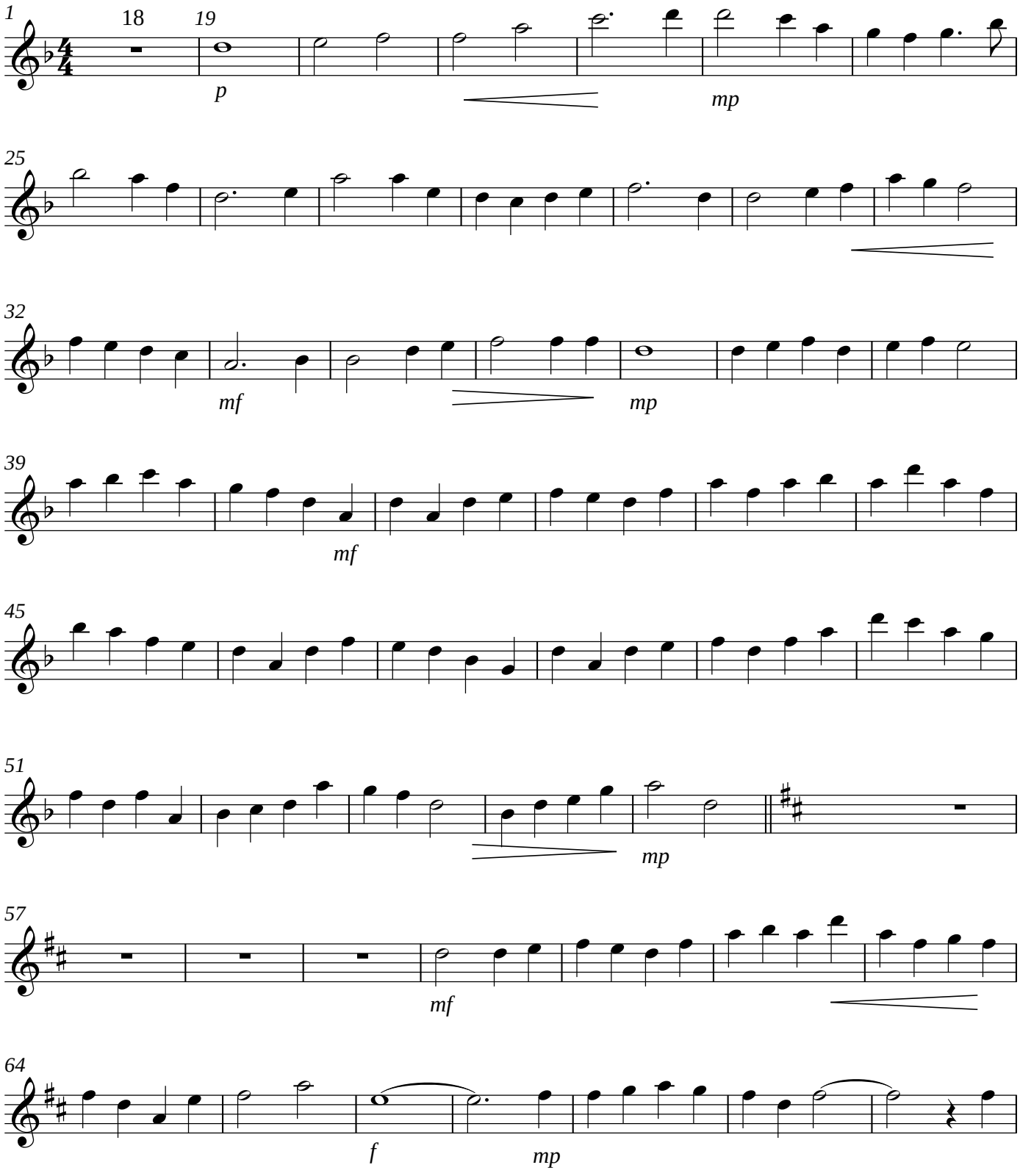

83
mf
Bless me as I strive to raise this child of Thine, of Thine. That
mf
89
mp
I may love Him as Thou dost, That Thy Son may be
mp
95
p
mine. That Thy Son may be mine.
p

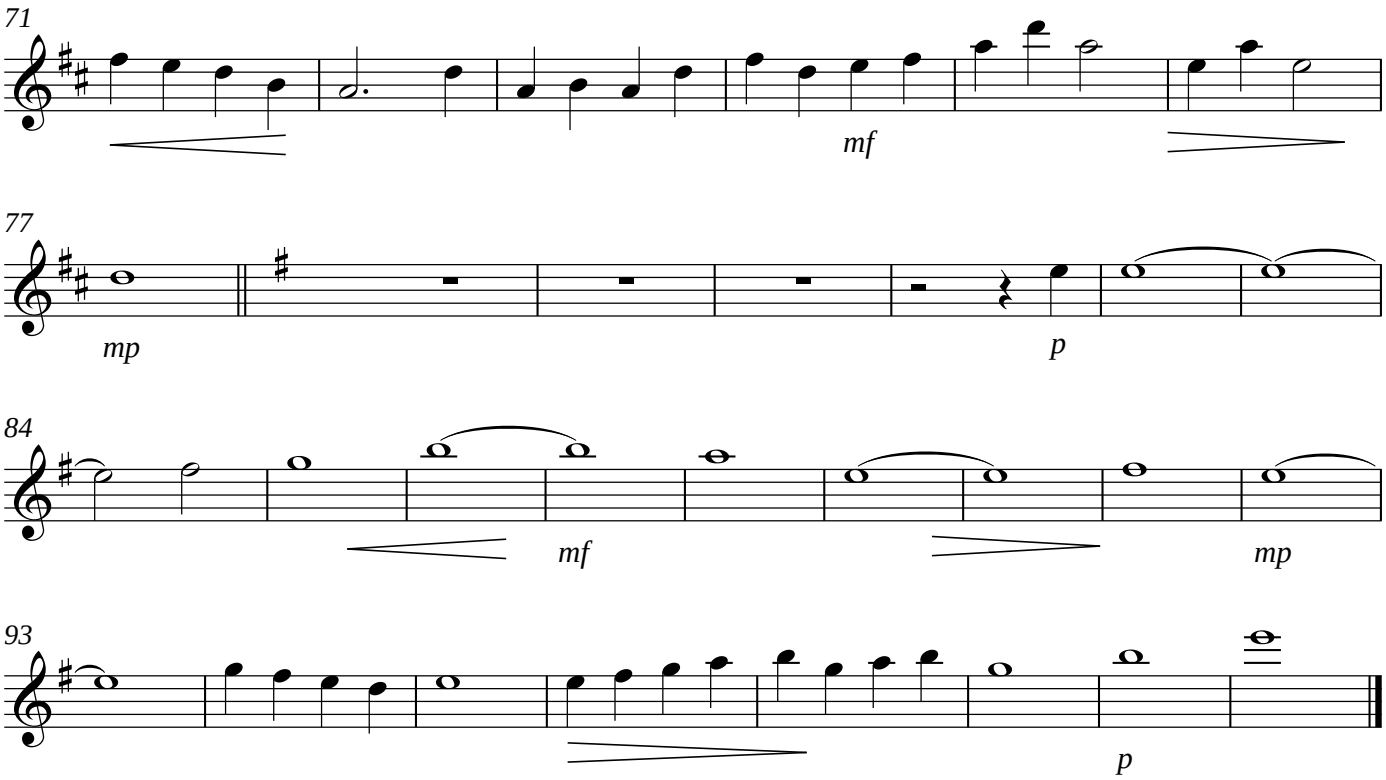
Joseph

Violin

Thomas L. Kay

Laurel Hunt Pedersen




71
mf
77
mp
p
84
mf
mp
93
p