

Torches

John Joubert

Alla marcia

mf



Tor-ches, tor-ches run with tor-ches all the way to Beth-le-hem!

6



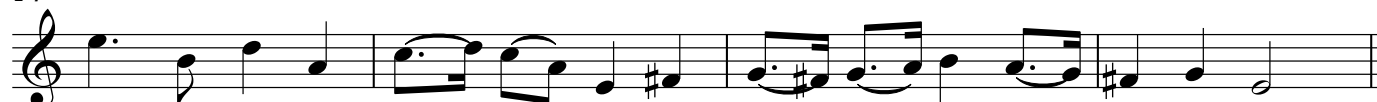
Christ is born and now lies sleep-ing; come and sing your song to him!

10 *p* Quiet like a lullaby - don't wake the baby!



Ah, Ro - ro, Ro - ro, my ba - by, Ah, Ro - ro my love, Ro - ro;

14



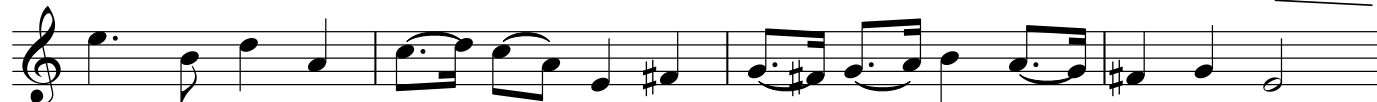
Sleep you well, my heart's own dar-ling, While we sing you our Ro - ro.

18 *f* Sing with gusto! Now you can wake the baby....!



Sing my friends, and make you mer - ry, Joy and mirth and joy a - gain;

22



Lo, he lives, the King of hea-ven, Now and ev - er more, A - men.

26 *ff* *allargando.....*



Lo, he lives the King of hea-ven, Now and ev - er more, A - men.