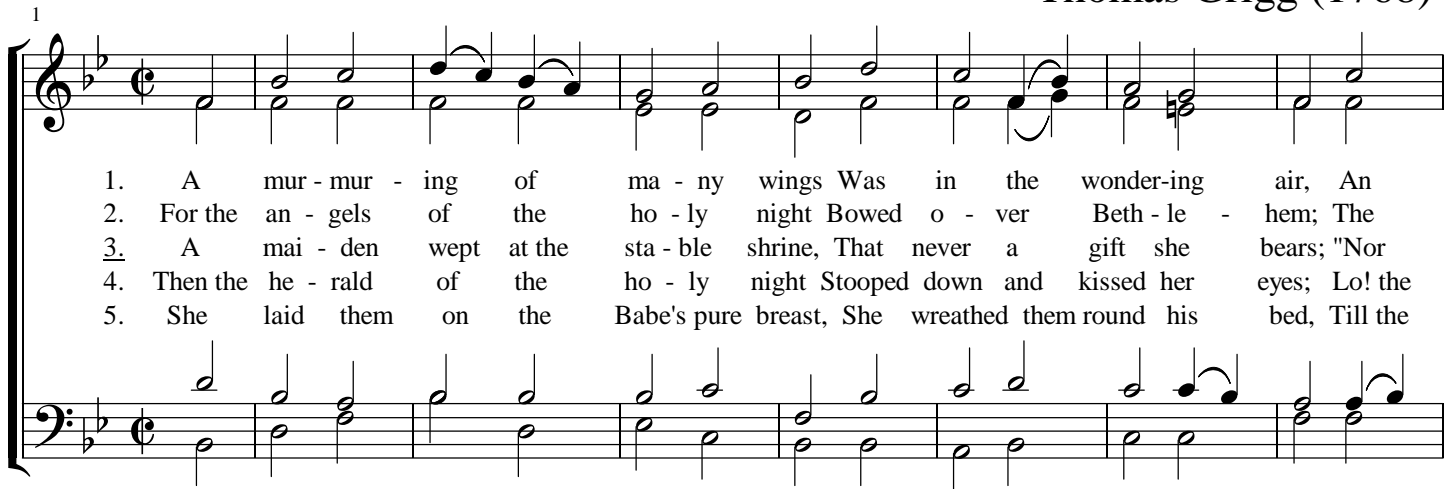


The Legend of the Christmas Rose

Henry Cary Shuttleworth (1850-1900)

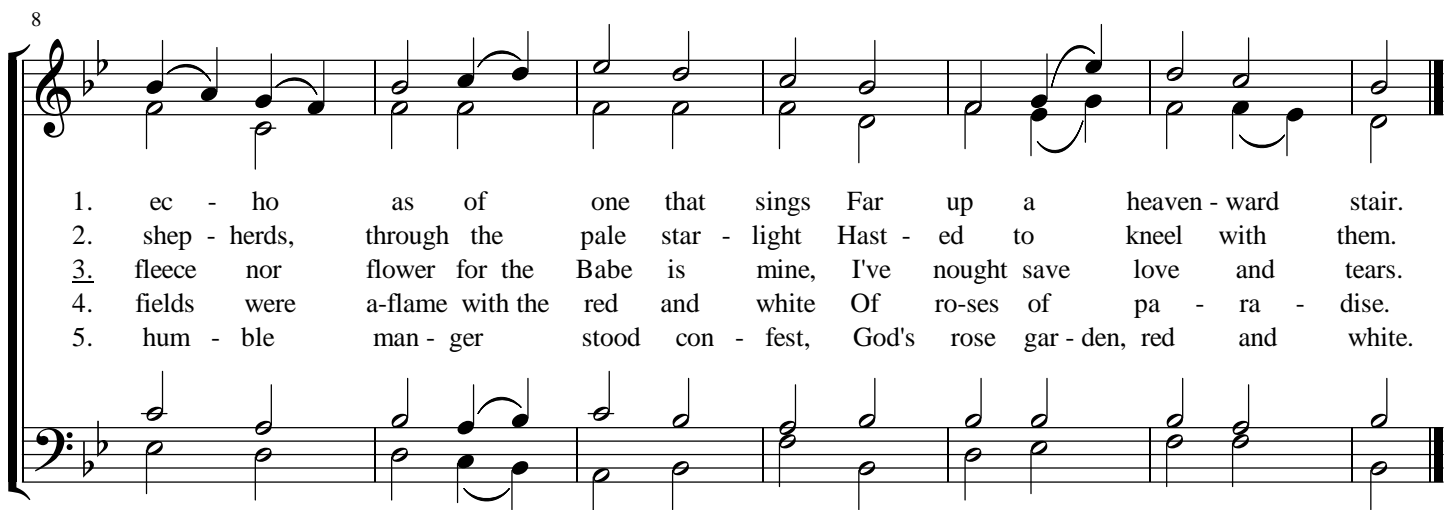
"TIVERTON," C.M.
Thomas Grigg (1768)

1



1. A mur - mur - ing of ma - ny wings Was in the wonder - ing air, An
2. For the an - gels of the ho - ly night Bowed o - ver Beth - le - hem; The
3. A mai - den wept at the sta - ble shrine, That never a gift she bears; "Nor
4. Then the he - rald of the ho - ly night Stooped down and kissed her eyes; Lo! the
5. She laid them on the Babe's pure breast, She wreathed them round his bed, Till the

8



1. ec - ho as of one that sings Far up a heaven - ward stair.
2. shep - herds, through the pale star - light Hast - ed to kneel with them.
3. fleece nor flower for the Babe is mine, I've nought save love and tears.
4. fields were a-flame with the red and white Of ro-ses of pa - ra - dise.
5. hum - ble man - ger stood con - fest, God's rose gar - den, red and white.

6. Still this poor earth, 'mid winter snows,
With blossom of heaven is bright,
For the maiden's gift was the Christmas Rose,
The flower of the holy night.
7. Still oft, when the world is wintry and bare,
When we weep for the hopes we miss,
The sound of a going is in the air,
On our eyes an angel's kiss.
8. And life-s dim dusk is touched with light,
Heaven breaks over land and sea; -
God send from his height this holy night
A Christmas Rose for thee!