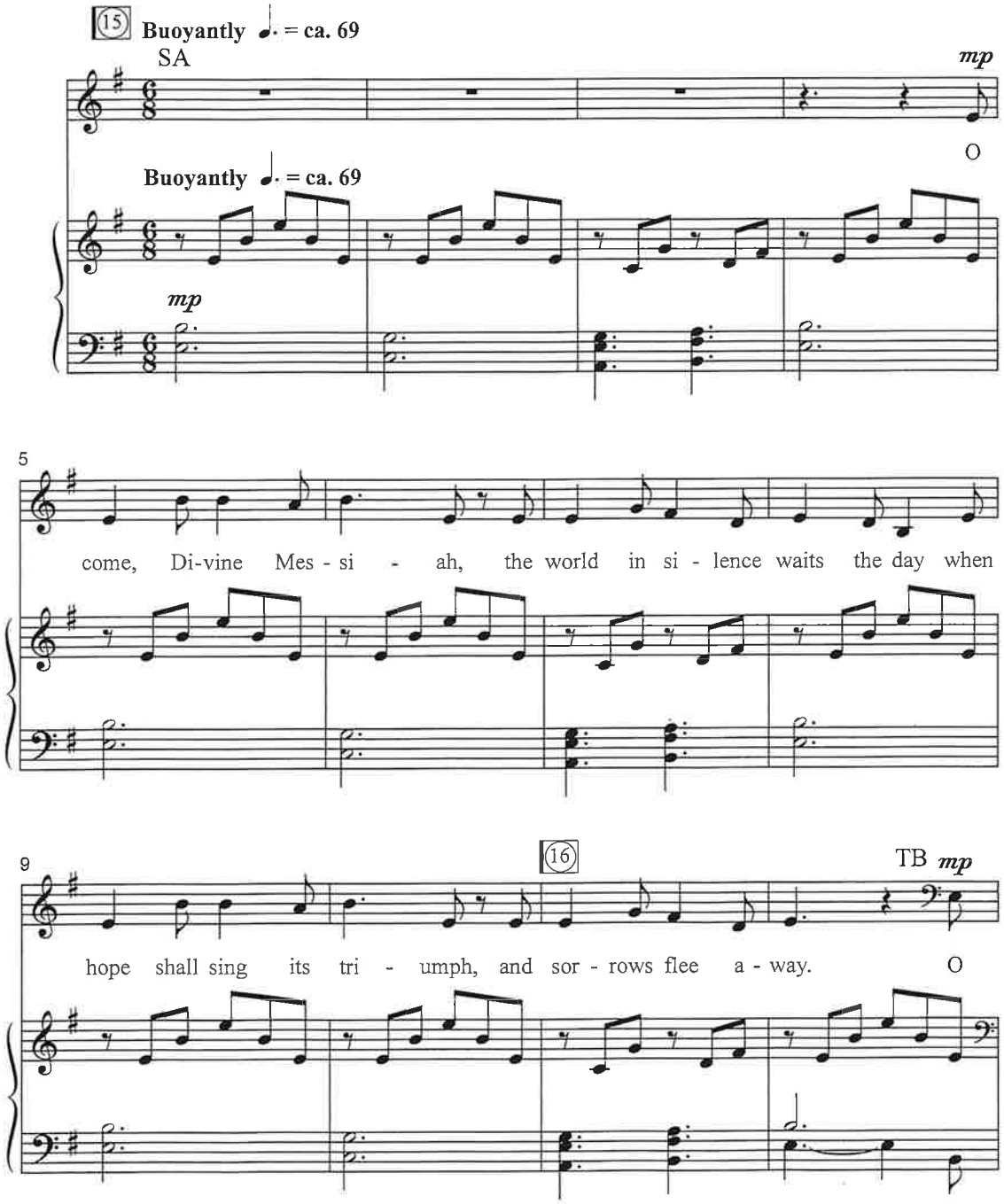
Come, Messiah!

Words by **Lloyd Larson** and
Abbe Simon-Joseph Pellegrin,
tr. by **S. Mary of St. Philip,** 1877

Music by
Lloyd Larson



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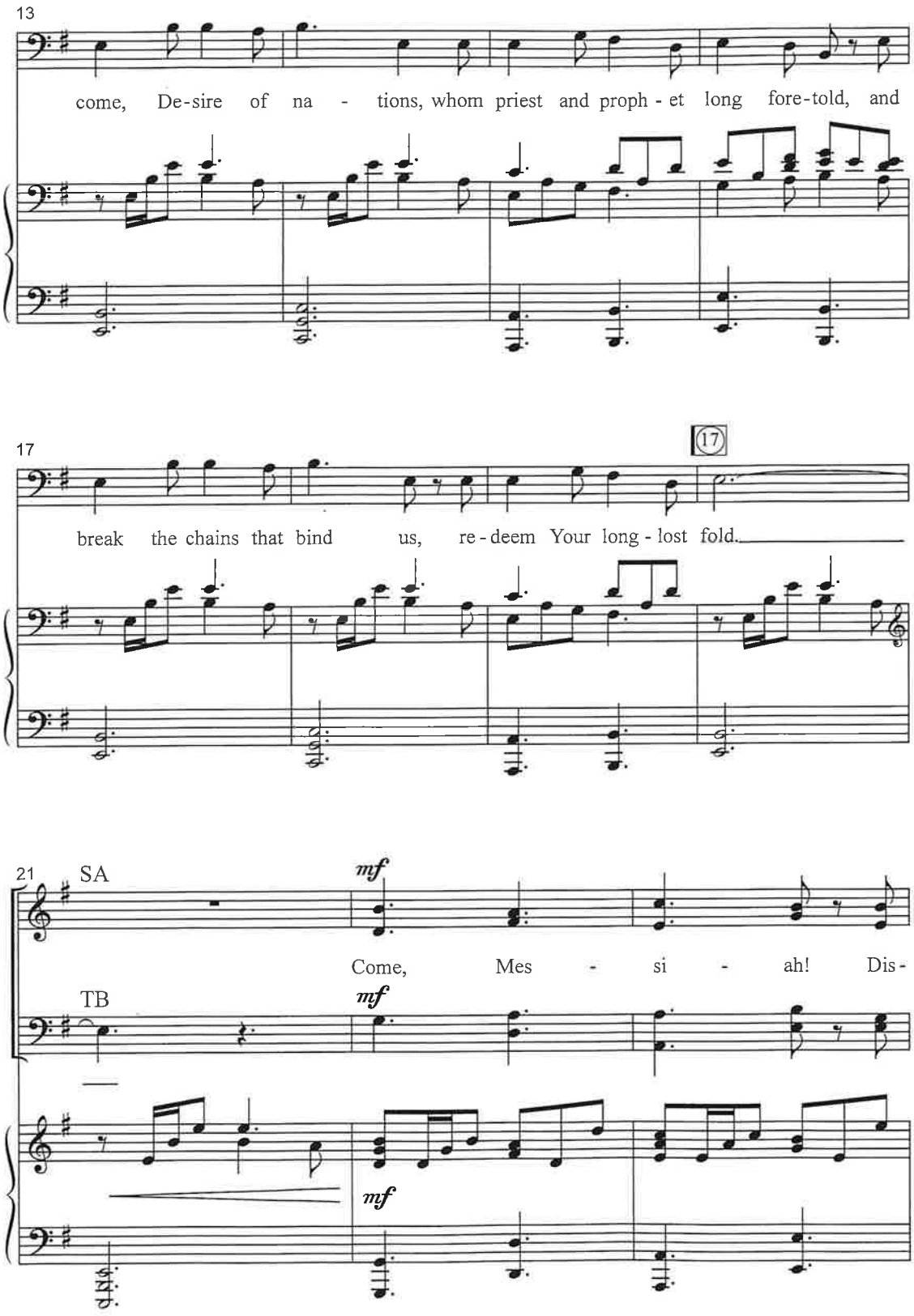
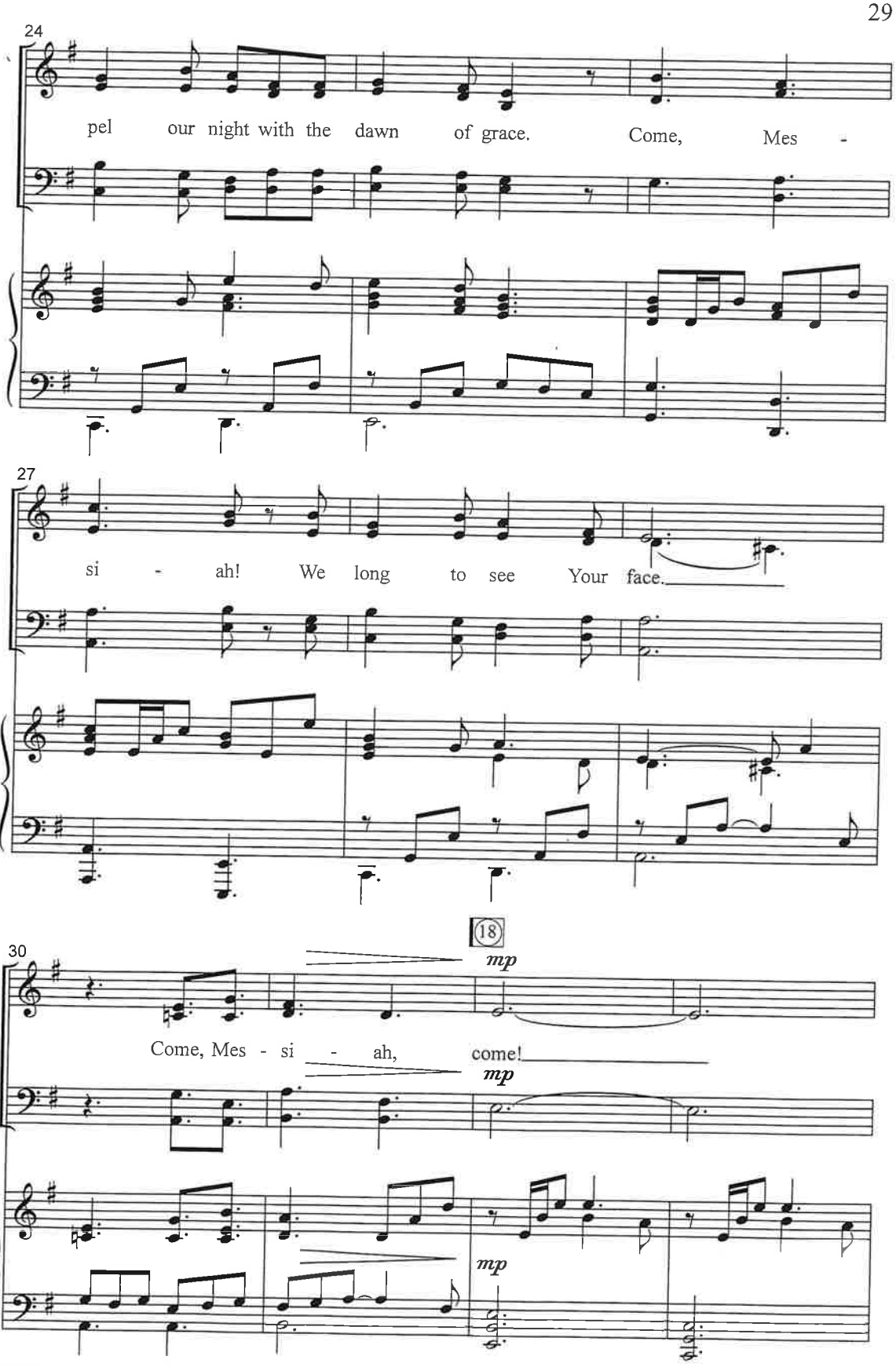
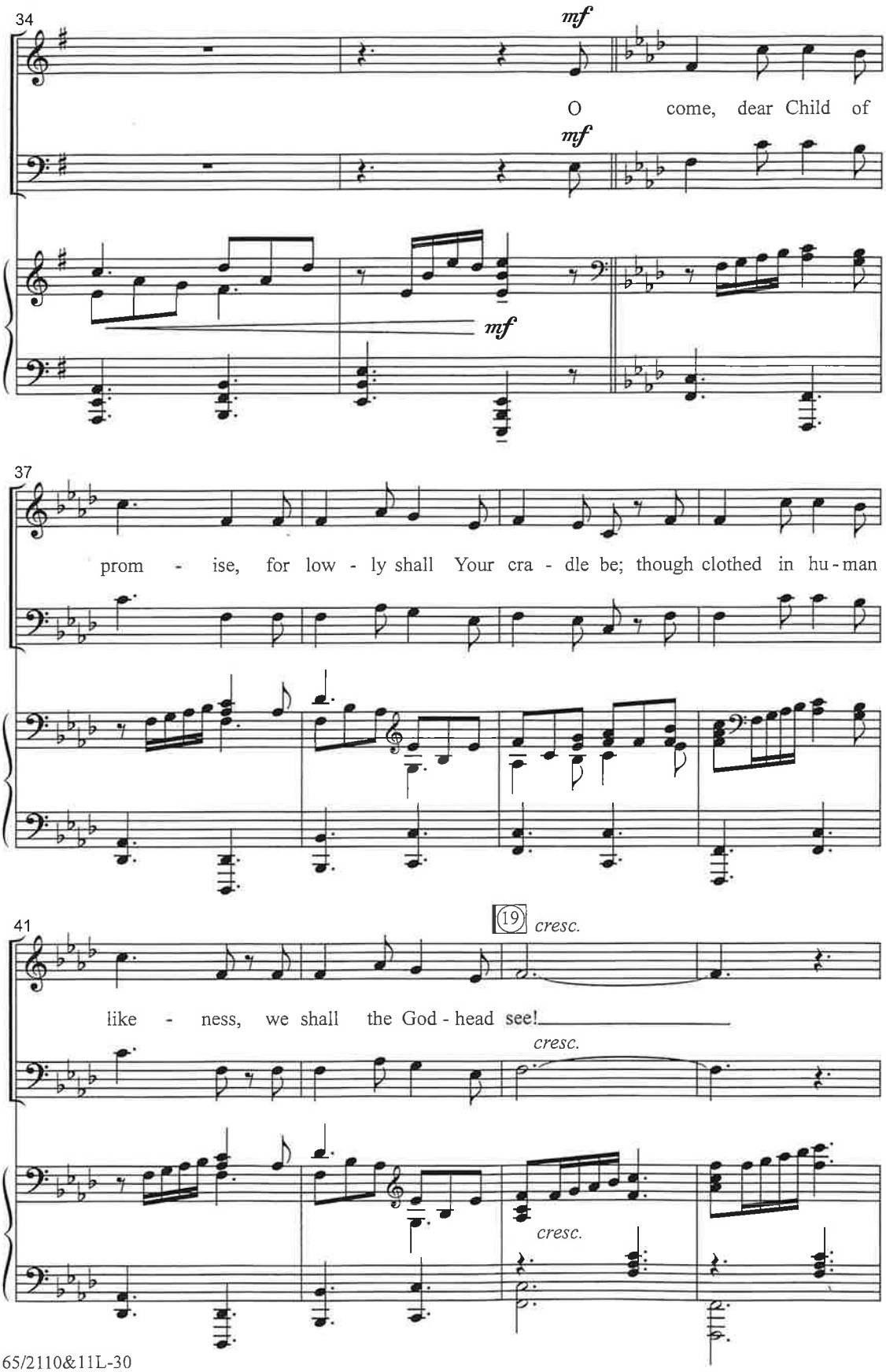
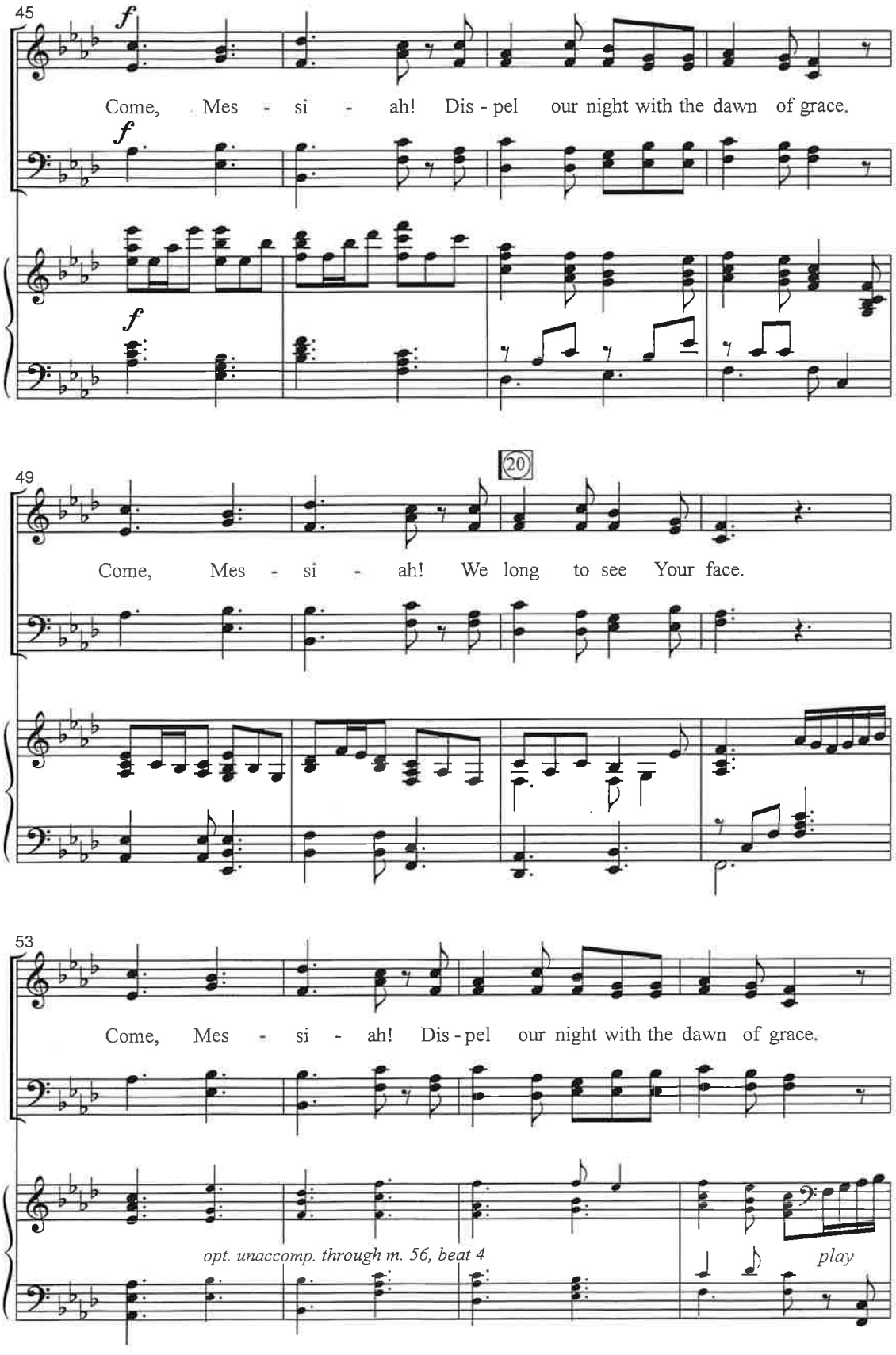
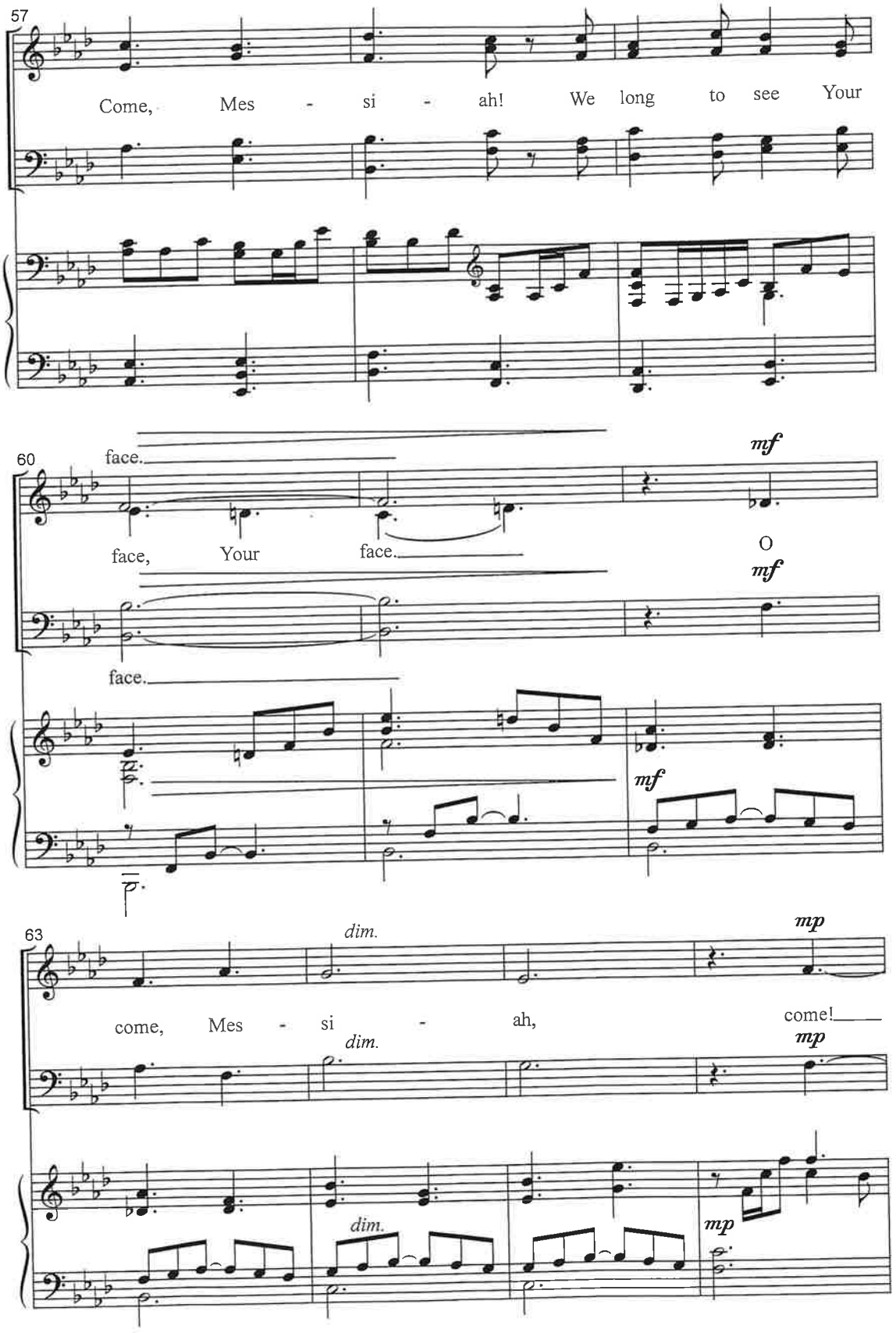
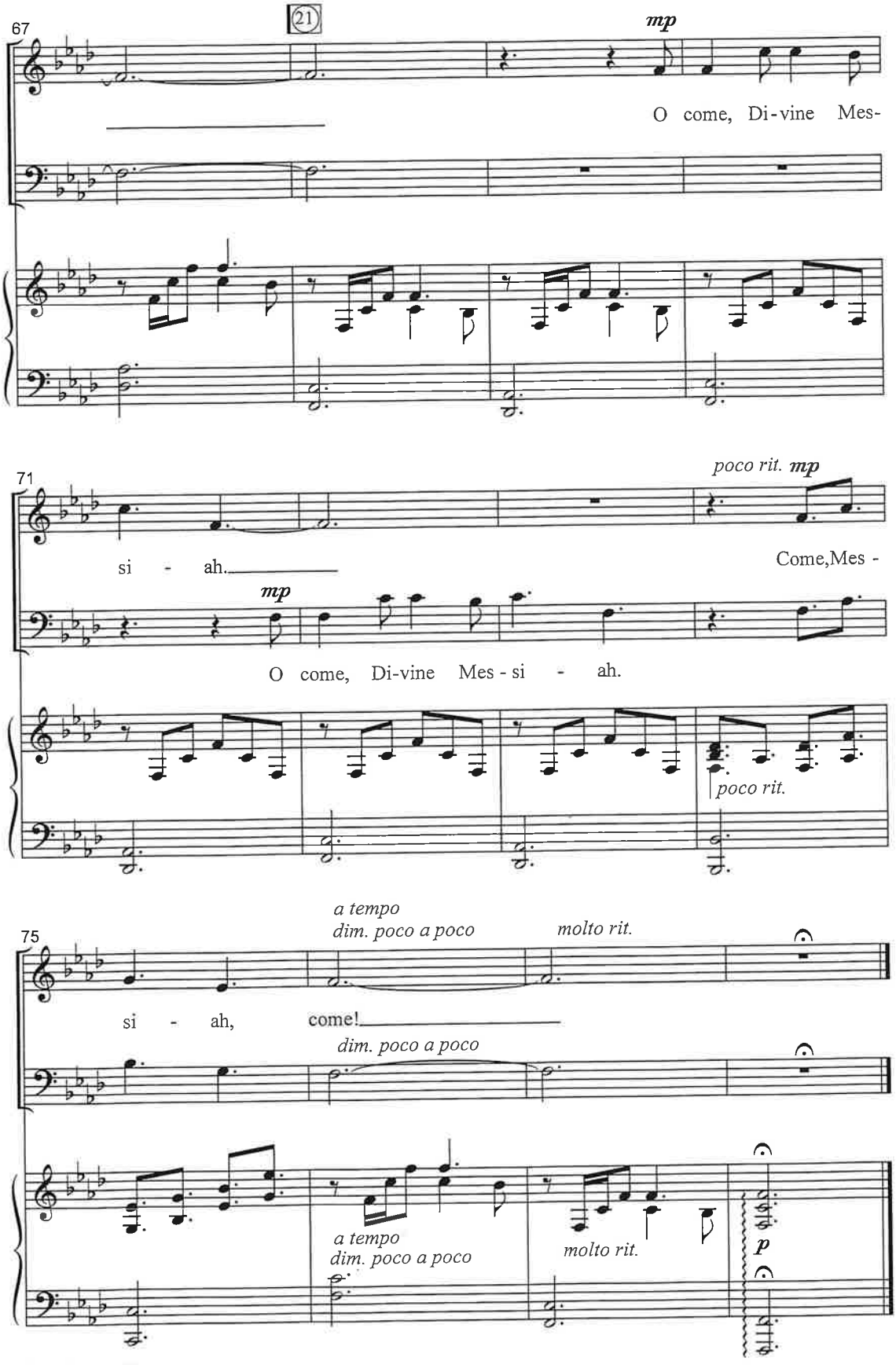

13
come, De-sire of na - tions, whom priest and proph - et long fore-told, and
17
17
break the chains that bind us, re-deem Your long - lost fold.
21
SA
mf
Come, Mes - si - ah! Dis-
TB
mf
mf


24
pel our night with the dawn of grace. Come, Mes -
27
si - ah! We long to see Your face.
(18)
30
mp
Come, Mes - si - ah, come!
mp
mp


34
mf
O come, dear Child of
mf
mf
37
prom - ise, for low - ly shall Your cra - dle be; though clothed in hu - man
41
19
cresc.
like - ness, we shall the God - head see!
cresc.
cresc.


45
f
Come, Mes - si - ah! Dis - pel our night with the dawn of grace.
f
f
49
20
Come, Mes - si - ah! We long to see Your face.
53
Come, Mes - si - ah! Dis - pel our night with the dawn of grace.
opt. unaccomp. through m. 56, beat 4
play


57
Come, Mes - si - ah! We long to see Your
60
face.
face, Your face.
face.
mf
O
mf
mf
63
dim.
come, Mes - si - ah,
dim.
mp
come!
mp
dim.
mp


67
21
mp
O come, Di-vine Mes-
71
poco rit. mp
si - ah.
Come,Mes -
mp
O come, Di-vine Mes - si - ah.
poco rit.
75
a tempo
dim. poco a poco
molto rit.
si - ah, come!
dim. poco a poco
a tempo
dim. poco a poco
molto rit.
p

Narration 3

Narrator 2: Mary and Joseph began on their road to Bethlehem quietly; with gentle angels, dreams, and songs. The vision was beautiful, but the road was long.

Narrator 1: How easy it would have been for God to deliver this small family on angel wings or clouds. And yet, here they were, on a dusty road, step after step, faithfully plodding.

Narrator 2: Perhaps, as she went, Mary sang the song she had composed for this Child: "God has lifted up the humble, He has filled the faithful with good things." Maybe she sang this even as the donkey carried her through the dust.

Narrator 1: Perhaps, as he went, Joseph listened to this song from his wife, and leaned just a bit closer to her, to the donkey, to the unborn Child. Maybe, he wondered at her words as his stomach rumbled. Could such hope be true? Be here? He set his heart on finding out when they reached Bethlehem. ***(music begins)***

Narration 4

Narrator 1: The Shepherds did not start on a road at all. They stood on sheep paths in the soft grass that night. They listened to the familiar, small sleeping noises of their flock. They gazed up with tired eyes at familiar stars. And then, suddenly, something new appeared in the sky. Then, they were wide awake!

Narrator 2: An angel. A promise: "Today, in Bethlehem, a Child has been born to you. He is the Messiah. The Lord." Angel choruses appeared, singing, "Glory!" And then, the sky was dark and familiar again. But nothing was the same.

Narrator 1: They gathered together to discuss what they had seen, but the discussion did not last long. If it were true God had come to them, what could they do now but go to Him? They left their sheep. They found the path. They started their walk to Bethlehem. ***(music begins)***