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PLEASE SCROLL DOWN FOR TEXT.
Red Sky at Night

Jennifer Henderson

Slowly, freely, folk-like

It will be a cold night to-night, my friend: the frost glitters and snaps in the still air. Stamp your feet and rub your hands as you tend the sheep! The sky is crimson over there, stained by the

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becoming more intense, moving on

S. A. T. B.

sun in the day's dying flight - a fiery canopy of angels'

S. A. T. B.

as if the wings, scarlet and gold in opalescent light,

S. A. T. B.

whole world in its radiance sings with joyful expectation! Now the
In tempo

S.

A.

T.

B.

**In tempo**

**legato**

**mf**

**subito**

**p**

**sweetly**

**mp**

**A little faster, dance-like**

**mf**

S.

A.

T.

B.

A little faster, dance-like

Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

**S.**

**A.**

**T.**

**B.**

**sky grows dark save for one bright star over-head. Then,**

**sky grows dark save for one bright star over-head. Then,**

**sky grows dark save for one bright star over-head. Then,**

**sky grows dark**

in the silence suddenly, the cry of one new

in the silence suddenly, the cry of one new

in the silence suddenly, the cry of one new

in the silence suddenly, the cry of one new

**born.**

born. Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

born. Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

born. Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

born. Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

A little faster, dance-like

Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the

Come, friends, we must take bread - the flocks are safely huddled in the
becoming more sombre     rit.

fold, but it lacks many hours until the dawn and legato mp

fold, but it lacks many hours until the dawn and legato mp

fold lacks hours dawn and

bring that fleece, for it is a cruel, cold night

bring that fleece, for it is a cruel, cold night

bring that fleece, for it is a cruel, cold night

bring that fleece,

for any little lamb to be born.

for any little lamb to be born.

for any little lamb to be born.

born.