

# Mary's Lullaby

Martin Nunn

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An Anthem For Christmas

Martin Nunn

With a gentle rhythm

Descant

Solo (Mary)

*mp* 1. My spe-cial son! My pre-cious boy!

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Organ or Piano

*p* 1. My spe-cial son!

9

Desc.

Solo.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Org.

How God has blessed me and filled me with joy! Joy af-ter pain, pain borne thro' love; Fruit of my

18

Desc.

Solo.

womb and child of his Spi - rit, God's gift to earth from heav'n a - bove.

S.

A.

T.

B.

Org.



27

Desc.

VERSE 2

Solo.

*mf* 2. Born in a barn, laid in a stall, Far from our home and with no pomp at

S.

*mf* 2. Ah Ah Ah Ah

A.

*mf* 2. Ah Ah Ah Ah

T.

*mf* 2. Ah Ah Ah Ah

B.

*mf* 2. Ah Ah Ah Ah

Org.

*p* 2. Born in a barn,

36

Desc.

Solo.

S.   
Ah Ah Ah Ah

A.   
Ah Ah Ah Ah

T.   
Ah Ah Ah Ah

B.   
Ah Ah Ah Ah

Org.

45

Desc.

Solo.

S.   
Ah Ah *mf* 3. My roy - al

A.   
Ah Ah *mf* 3. My roy - al

T.   
Ah Ah *mf* 3. My roy - al

B.   
Ah Ah *mf* 3. My roy - al

Org.   
*mp* *p* 3. My roy - al

VERSE 3  
(with Mary)

54

Desc.

Solo.

S.  
son! God's li-ving Word! Why should I har-bour then fear of a sword? Grave threats a -

A.  
son! God's li-ving Word! Why should I har-bour then fear of a sword? Grave threats a -

T.  
son! God's li-ving Word! Why should I har-bour then fear of a sword? Grave threats a -

B.  
son! God's li-ving Word! Why should I har-bour then fear of a sword? Grave threats a -

Org.



62

Desc.

Solo.

S.  
bound; now God says to flee Out of the land He's pro-mised to give you In-to the night, a

A.  
bound; now God says to flee Out of the land He's pro-mised to give you In-to the night, a

T.  
bound; now God says to flee Out of the land He's pro-mised to give you In-to the night, a

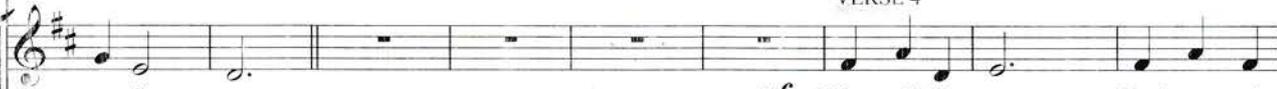
B.  
bound; now God says to flee Out of the land He's pro-mised to give you In-to the night, a

Org.

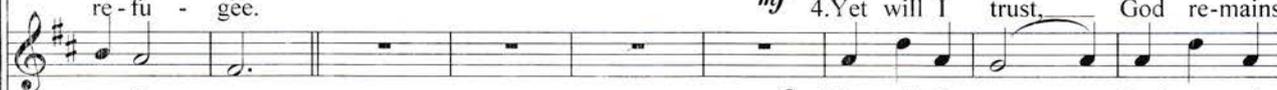
71

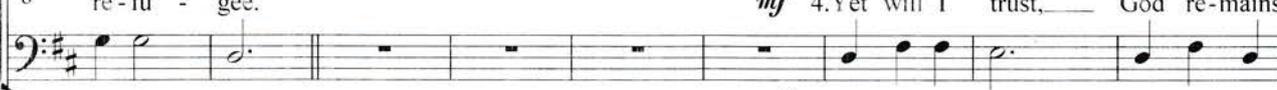
Desc. 

Solo. 

S.  re - fu - gee. *mf* 4. Yet will I trust, God re-mains

A.  re - fu - gee. *mf* 4. Yet will I trust, God re-mains

T.  re - fu - gee. *mf* 4. Yet will I trust, God re-mains

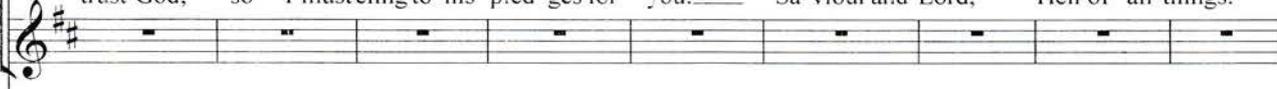
B.  re - fu - gee. *mf* 4. Yet will I trust, God re-mains

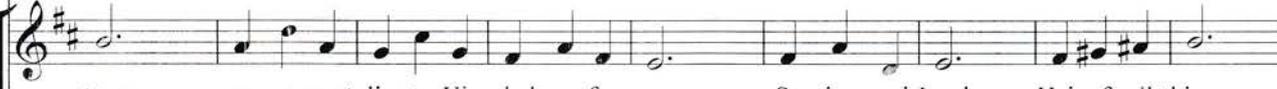
Org.  *mf* 4. Yet will I trust, God re-mains

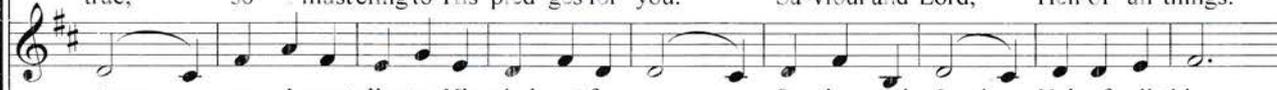
VERSE 4

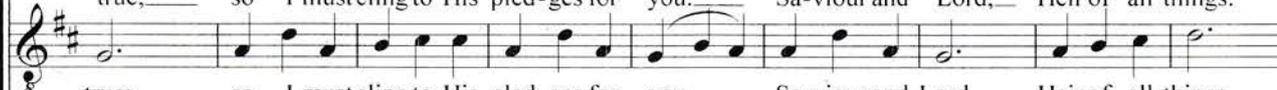
80

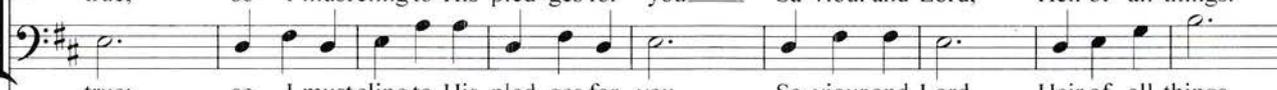
Desc.  trust God; so I must cling to his pled-ges for you. Sa-viour and Lord, Heir of all things.

Solo. 

S.  true; so I must cling to His pled-ges for you. Sa-viour and Lord, Heir of all things.

A.  true; so I must cling to His pled-ges for you. Sa-viour and Lord, Heir of all things.

T.  true; so I must cling to His pled-ges for you. Sa-viour and Lord, Heir of all things.

B.  true; so I must cling to His pled-ges for you. Sa-viour and Lord, Heir of all things.

Org. 

89

Desc. *rit. ff*  
 Solo. *rit. ff*  
 S. *cresc. rit. ff*  
 A. *cresc. rit. ff*  
 T. *cresc. rit. ff*  
 B. *cresc. rit. ff*  
 Org. *rit. ff*

Light of the world and Son of the High - est. Des-tined to reign, the Ki - ng of

96

Desc. *mp A tempo rit. e dim. p*  
 Solo. *mp A tempo rit. e dim. p*  
 S. *mp A tempo rit. e dim. p*  
 A. *mp A tempo rit. e dim. p*  
 T. *mp A tempo rit. e dim. p*  
 B. *mp A tempo rit. e dim. p*  
 Org. *mp A tempo rit. e dim. p*

Kings!