The Shepherd's Pipe

A Christmas Cantata

S.A. (occasional S.S.A.)

composed and arranged by MARLYS SWINGER

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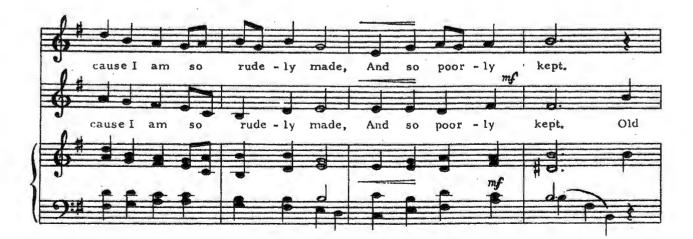
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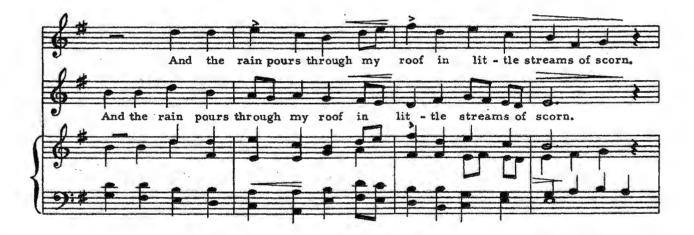










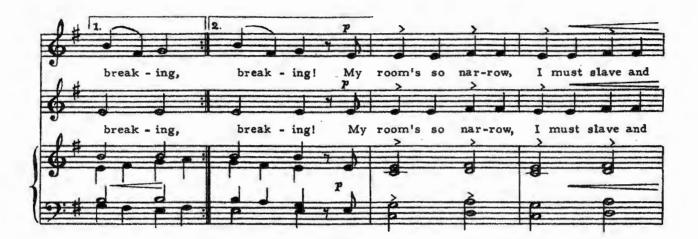














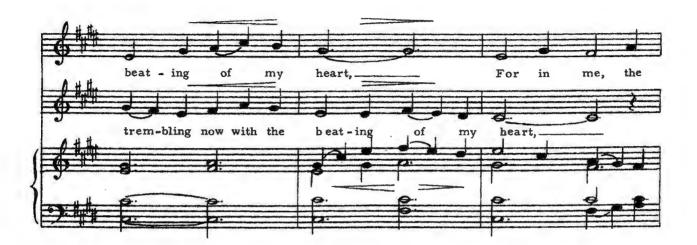










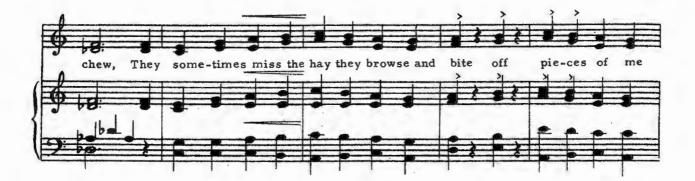














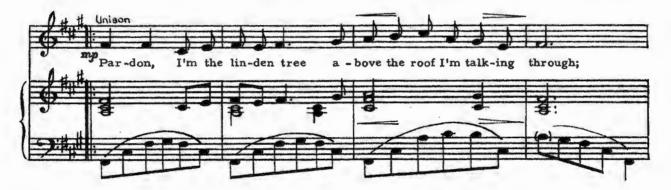








The Linden Tree lowing





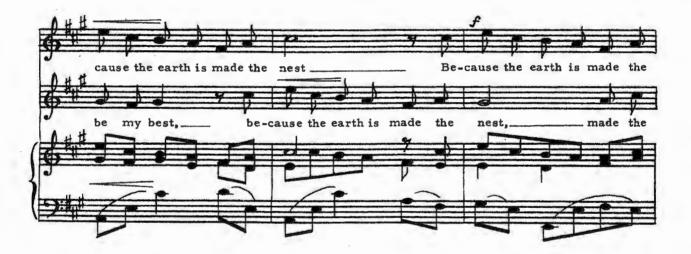








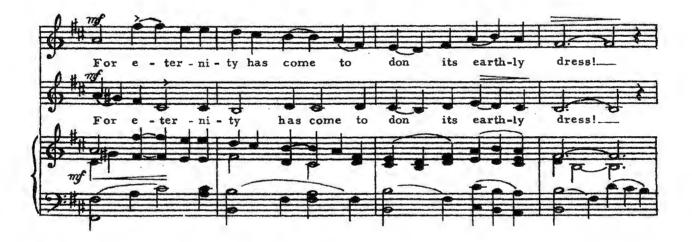








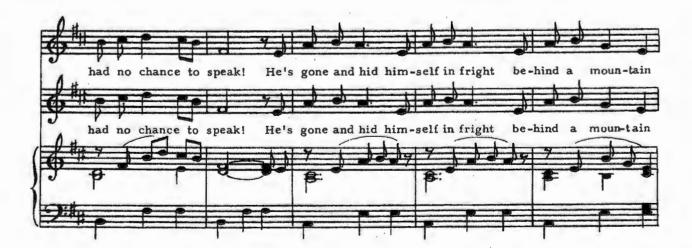






















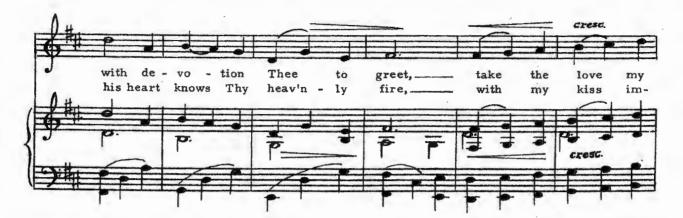


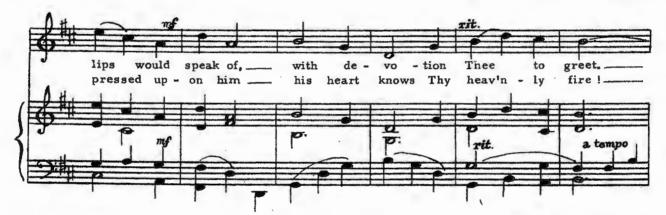




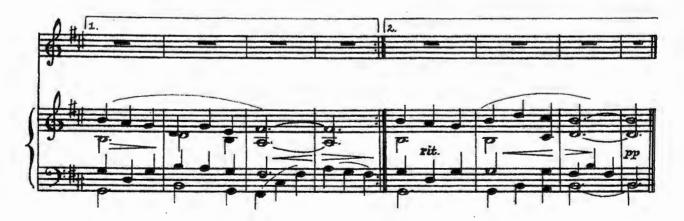




















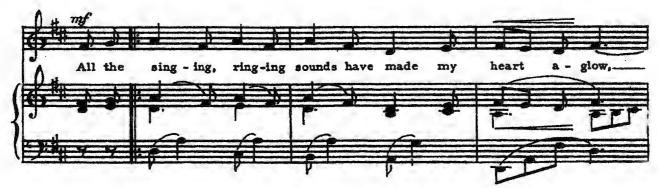












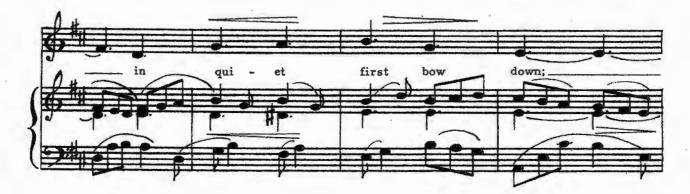




















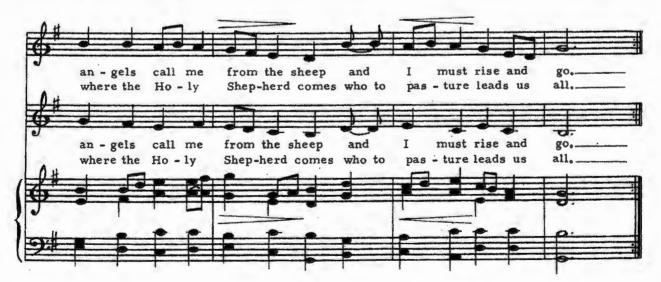


saw the star that fell clear; I that night down from the heav-en want to o - pen wide my heart and sweep it clean and clear; he'd that night down from the clear: I. saw the star that fell heav-en want to o - pen wide my heart and sweep it clean and he'd clear; know I heard the an -gels tread who brought the ba - by here. I see, and smile up - on me then, he'd the lit - tle Je - sus dear; I know I heard the an -gels tread who brought the ba - by here. he'd see, and smile up - on me then, the lit - tle Je - sus dear; dim PP an - gels tread who know I heard the brought the ba - by here. see, and smile up lit - tle Je - sus dear. on me then, the dim. know I heard the an - gels tread who brought the ba - by here. see, and smile up - on then, the me lit - tle Je - sus dear. dim. pp



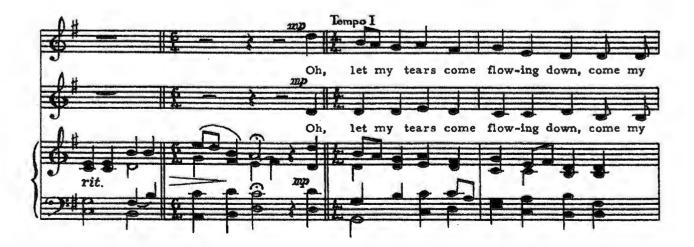
















very effective if played here with a flute or recorder.

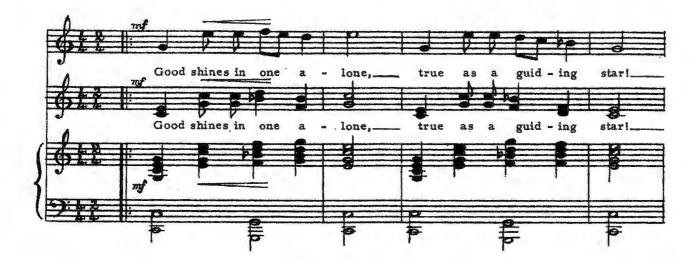


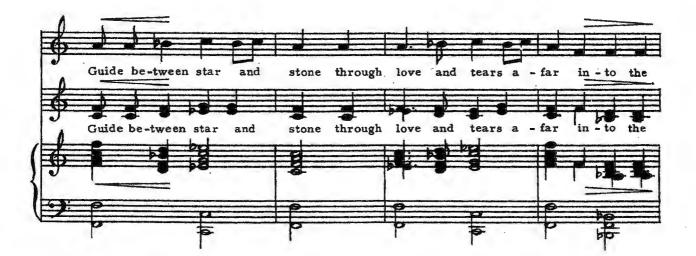


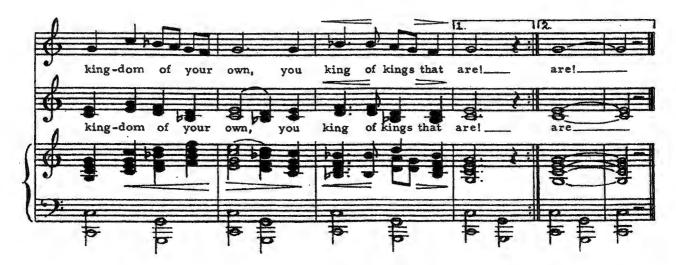
















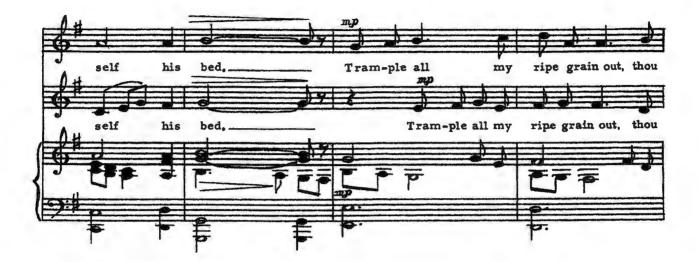








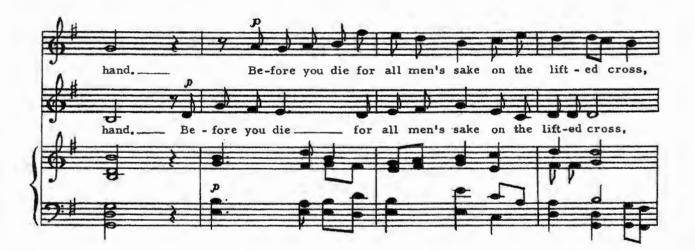


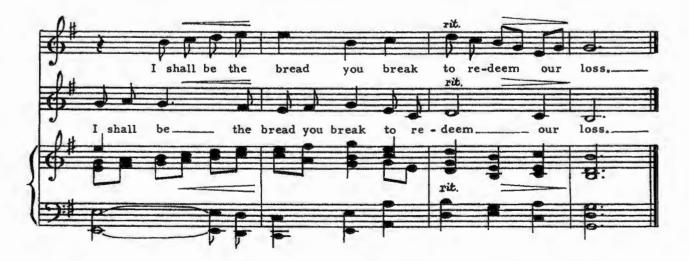








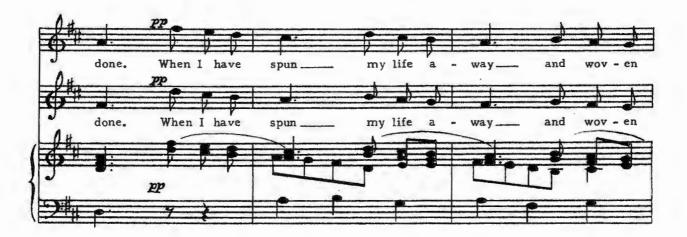




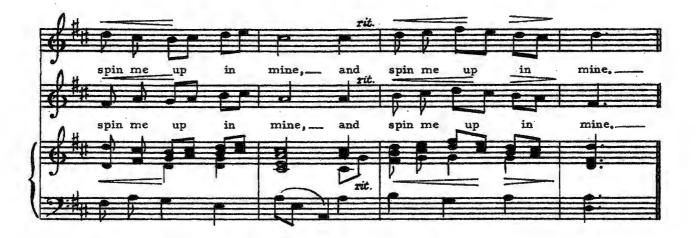


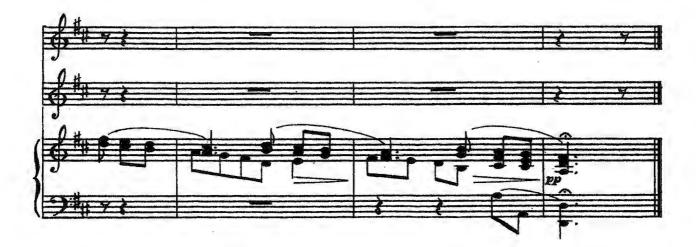




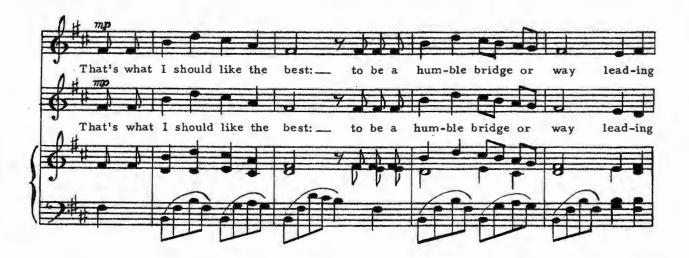




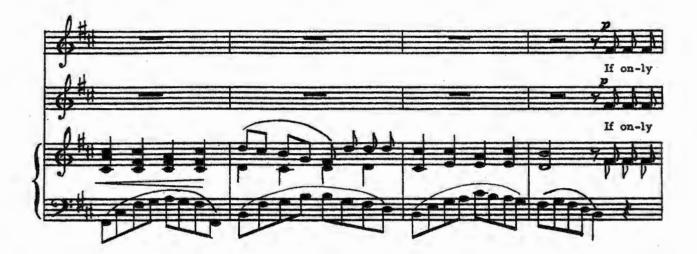




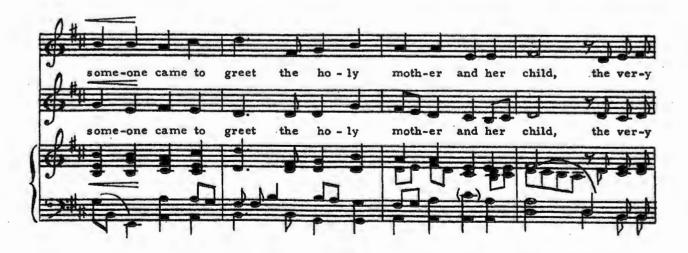
























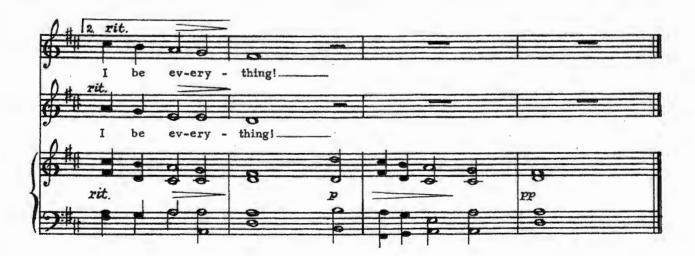




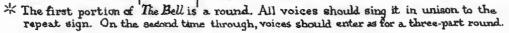


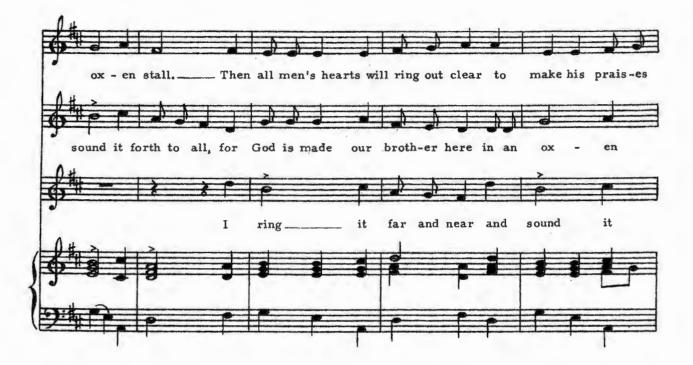


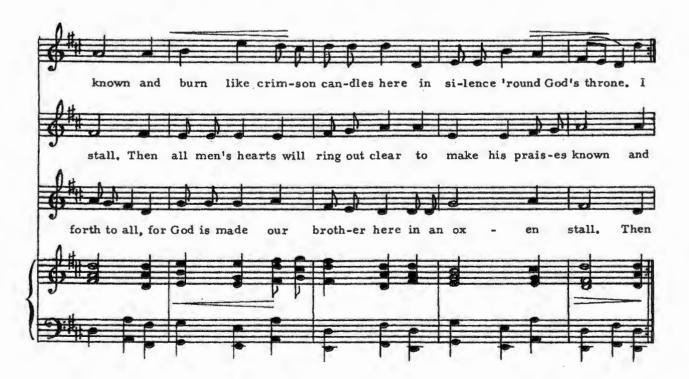


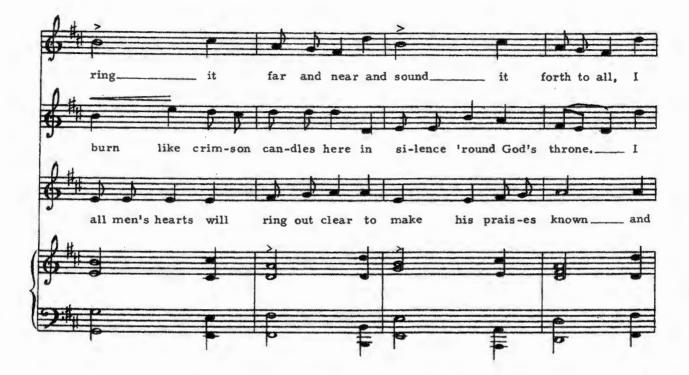


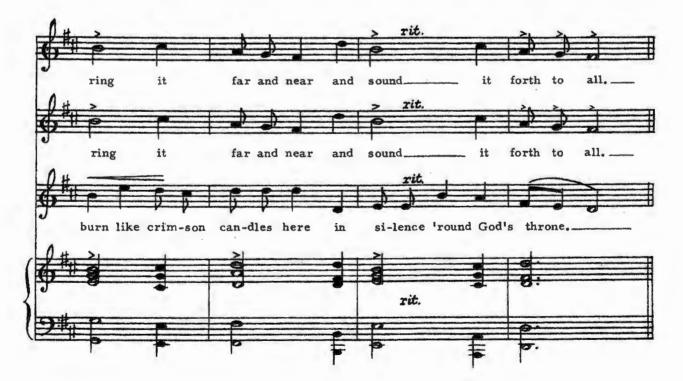






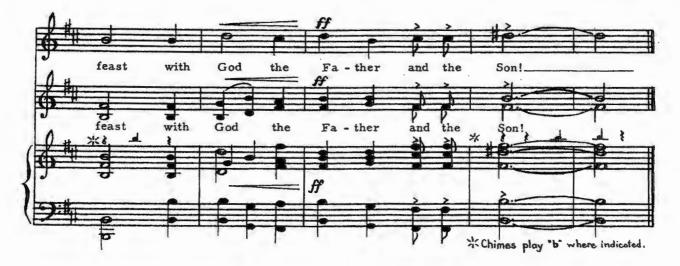










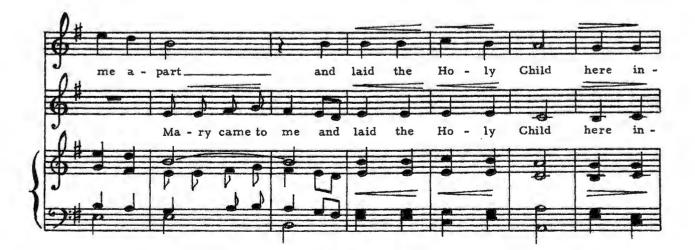


















## Notes

This collection of songs revolves around the stable on Christmas Night. The ordinary, commonplace things participated, each in its own way, in the miraculous birth, as did the everyday people who also came to worship – and which of us might not see himself among them?

The poems were found in a book shop in Germany in 1935, by someone in our community. Their unpretentious, genuine approach to that Night of nights brought an immediate response, and the little book took its place in our common Christmas experience. In the English translation of them, Marlys Swinger found the impetus she had been hoping for to help her bring into reality a Christmas cantata for our children to sing.

We know that Christ came, not in a gorgeous, gilded, royal setting, but in surroundings so humble and poor that even the lowest and meanest of God's creatures could see His power for what it was – not of this world but of God. The little path, the bed of hay, the linden tree – do they not point to Christmas every day? While the Shepherd's Pipe has at its center the very fact of Christmas, all of the voices that speak through it are for every day and every time.

The poet, Georg Johannes Gick, was born in 1910 in Aschaffenburg, Bavaria, and grew up in Amberg. In 1937 he moved to Munich, where he taught elementary school and served as a school principal from 1956 to 1972. We feel close to him, for the Poet has spoken to us of himself, and in a way which we wish to echo:

Let my life before the Child In quiet first bow down; and then my heart, no longer mine, pours out for you in song.

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