

REST, HOLY CHILD.

Words by
F. A. H. L.

(A CHRISTMAS SONG.)

Music by
AGNES H. LAMBERT.

VOICE. *Slowly.* Rest, Ho - ly Child, up - on the low - ly

PIANO or ORGAN. *mf* *p*

ground! Thou hold'st the earth that hold - eth Thee; Thou hold'st the earth, the sky, the sea, In Thine em - brace pro -

found. *DC.* *accel.* Thy help - less Arms up - hold the low - ly Maid Who

now so gent - ly.... bear - eth Thee, And guards Thy sa - cred In - fan - cy, Low in the man - ger

cresc. laid,..... Low in the man - ger laid.....

mf *p* *Tempo I^o* Rest, Ho - ly Babe, up - on Thy Mo - ther's breast; To

rall. *p* *Tempo I^o*

cresc. *f* *rall.* Thee do all things make their pray'r, All things in earth and sea and air, And find in Thee their rest, and

cresc. *rall.*

find in Thee their rest.

morendo *p* *ppp*

NOTE.— This beautiful little Christmas song is presented to you exclusively through Everywoman's World. No further copies can be secured on this Continent. We are indebted to the Canadian management of Boosey & Co., 295 Regent St., London W., for the rights of publication. We are glad to make this announcement because we think you may desire to get in touch with the publishers, for information relative to the composer, whose songs are just now attracting much attention in England. Space necessitated our omitting the second verse. Its setting, however, is exactly similar to verse I and should be inserted after the first bar, third line. The words in their entirety will be found on the opposite page.

— The Editors.