

# A Star That Woke O'er Bethlehem

Tenor or Soprano Solo and Piano

Text: Orson F. Whitney & Jared Bernotski

Music: Jared Bernotski (1976- )

**With Yearning** ( $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 80$ )

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Tenor or Soprano Solo, starting with a dynamic of *mp*. The middle staff is for the Piano. The bottom staff is also for the Piano, with a dynamic of *8vb* indicated at the beginning of the second system.

**Piano Accompaniment:**

- Staff 1 (Top): Treble clef, 3/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). Dynamics: *mp*, *f*.
- Staff 2 (Middle): Treble clef, 3/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats).
- Staff 3 (Bottom): Bass clef, 3/4 time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). Dynamics: *8vb*.

**Solo Vocal Part:**

1. A star that woke o'er Beth-le-hem cast wide its sil - ver ray, \_\_\_\_\_ As tow'rs, \_\_\_\_\_ Passed

(On repeat)

16

8 cradled in a man-ger's fold, a sleep - ing in - fant lay; \_\_\_\_\_ It caught the gaze of  
pa-lace walls where priest - ly greed u - surped once hallowed pow'rs; \_\_\_ "I am the Way of

16

Pno.

*To Coda*

21

8 sa - ges wise, whom trea-sures rare did bring \_\_\_\_\_ of gold, of myrrh and frank-in - cense to  
Life and Light." A - las 'twas hee-deed not. \_\_\_\_\_ Sal - va - tion's mess-age they did spurn the

*To Coda*

21

Pno.

26

*mf*

8 hail the homeless King. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. As Jesus grew, He climbed the path, a prince in shepherd's

26

Pno.

32

guise \_\_\_\_\_ Calls home His scatt - ered flock, but few meek voice would re - cog -

Pno.

32

nize \_\_\_\_\_ Since minds turned cold by holl-o-w pride or dark with sor - did

Pno.

36

lust, \_\_\_\_\_ Look not for kings in begg-ar's garb, miss dia-monds in the dust.

Pno.

40

40

45

Pno.

50

Pno.

55

p

For doom wai-ting Je -

Pno.

D.S. al Coda ♀

59

mf

ru - sa - lem, Christ price-less truths He taught. 4.On

Pno.

D.S. al Coda ♀

59

mf

Pno.

63

Calv'-ry's hill they cru-ci-fied the God whom world's a - dore. \_\_\_\_\_ "Fa - ther for-give them!"

63

Pno.

68

drained the dregs. I - mmanuel breathed no more. \_\_\_\_\_ Sad nature groaned, foun - da-tions shook, but

68

Pno.

73

He would thwart the gloom. \_\_\_\_\_ All conqu'ring Christ in tri-umph broke the sha-ckles of the

73

Pno.

78

tomb, left the tomb! Far fla-shing on its wings of light, a fal-chion from its

Pno.

78

sheath Swift cleft the realms of dark-ness and di - ssolved the bands of

Pno.

83

death. Hell's dun-geon burst! Wide o-pen swung the e-ver last - ing bars, Where-

Pno.

92

8 by each ran-somed soul shall win Bright heights be-yond the stars, bright heights be -

Pno.

92

97

yond the stars.

Pno.

97

101

Pno.