

One Day in Winter

Text: Willard F. Jabusch

Music: Robert E. Kreutz

Moderately fast, but with quiet joy

Flute (Opt.) *mp* *Fine* *mp*

S
A *mp*

1. One day in win - ter as
2. The hus - band went then from
3. Down in my mead - ow there
4. I woke at mid - night and

Keyboard *mf* *mp* *Fine*

1. it grew dark, a cou - ple en - tered our vil - lage, There
2. door to door to find a place for the eve - ning; To
3. is a cave, a place I use for a sta - ble; At
4. heard a cry, a ba - by's wail in the dark - ness; I

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1. was a cen-sus and man - y folk_ had come_ to stay in our
 2. ev - 'ry inn and each pri - vate house_ to find_ a room for the
 3. least it's pri - vate and rath - er warm_ a - mong_ the beasts in my
 4. took a lan - tern and hur - ried out_ to find_ the cave in the

1. vil - lage. The old men won - dered, the young men laughed, the
 2. eve - ning. I saw him knock and be turned a - way; I
 3. sta - ble. There's lots of hay and a man - ger there, and
 4. dark - ness. The joy - ful hus - band and wife were there; she

1. wom - an soon would bear a child; They seemed so poor and so
 2. saw her wait - ing in the street; But all the plac - es they
 3. so I of - fered it to them; They were so grate - ful to
 4. held a ba - by in her arms. Some - how the night was a -

1. ver - y young to be a - lone in our vil - lage.
 2. could af - ford had all been filled for the eve - ning.
 3. find a place, to spend the night in my sta - ble.
 4. live with stars, some - how new light shone in dark - ness.