

# 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*

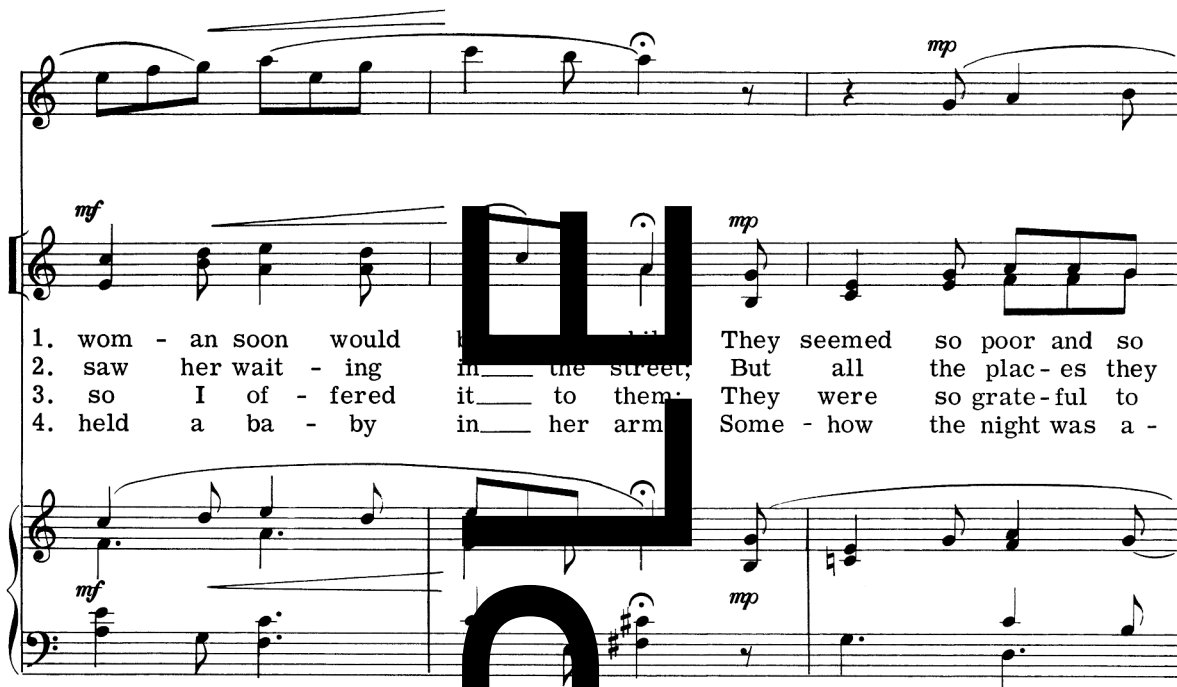
*me*

1. it grew dark, a couple 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 used 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 many of them 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 man wondered, the young men laughed, the  
 2. eve - ning. I saw him kneel 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



*mp*

*mf* *mp*

1. wom - an soon would be... 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 arm Some - how the night was a -



1. ver - y young to be... in our vil - lage.  
 2. could af - ford had all been... 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.