

# A glorious star

From a Birmingham broadsheet, adapted

G. & I.A.

Francis Roads (b. 1943)

*♩ = 88*

**Soprano**  
[Air]

1. A glo - rious star from heaven ap - peared, Clear of the clouds of  
 2. At length the An - gel Ga - briel came, To Ma - ry al - so  
 3. The Bles - sed Vir - gin then the truth, Told right - eous Jo - seph,  
 4. At that same time the Em - pe - ror, Great tax - es on his

**Alto**

1. A glo - rious star from heaven ap - peared, Clear of the clouds of  
 2. At length the An - gel Ga - briel came, To Ma - ry al - so  
 3. The Bles - sed Vir - gin then the truth, Told right - eous Jo - seph,  
 4. At that same time the Em - pe - ror, Great tax - es on his

**Tenor**

1. A glo - rious star from heaven ap - peared, Clear of the clouds of  
 2. At length the An - gel Ga - briel came, To Ma - ry al - so  
 3. The Bles - sed Vir - gin then the truth, Told right - eous Jo - seph,  
 4. At that same time the Em - pe - ror, Great tax - es on his

**Bass**

1. A glo - rious star from heaven ap - peared, Clear of the clouds of  
 2. At length the An - gel Ga - briel came, To Ma - ry al - so  
 3. The Bles - sed Vir - gin then the truth, Told right - eous Jo - seph,  
 4. At that same time the Em - pe - ror, Great tax - es on his

5

**S**

ig - no - rance, For to re - deem lost souls from thrall, Who  
 meek and mild: "Hail; bles - sed Vir - gin, full of grace, This  
 at that time, When he per - cei - ved all her swelth, He  
 sub - jects laid; All sub - ject to where they were born, They

**A**

ig - no - rance, For to re - deem lost souls from thrall, Who  
 meek and mild: "Hail; bles - sed Vir - gin, full of grace, This  
 at that time, When he per - cei - ved all her swelth, He  
 sub - jects laid; All sub - ject to where they were born, They

**T**

ig - no - rance, For to re - deem lost souls from thrall, Who  
 meek and mild: "Hail; bles - sed Vir - gin, full of grace, This  
 at that time, When he per - cei - ved all her swelth, He  
 sub - jects laid; All sub - ject to where they were born, They

**B**

ig - no - rance, For to re - deem lost souls from thrall, Who  
 meek and mild: "Hail; bles - sed Vir - gin, full of grace, This  
 at that time, When he per - cei - ved all her swelth, He  
 sub - jects laid; All sub - ject to where they were born, They

5. At length they came to Bethlehem,  
 It being a village that was poor,  
 The inns and lodgings were so full,  
 At that same time could hold no more,  
 But in an ox's stall she lay,  
 And there she bore it patiently.

6. God pleasèd was that blessèd morn,  
 Time came she should delivered be,  
 Which did enjoy their gentle hearts,  
 A blessèd Saviour for to see;  
 Being both mother, wife, and maid,  
 She had the laws of God obeyed.

7. No woman's help as they could have,  
 No swaddling bands nor linen fair,  
 No midwife's help as could they get,  
 But patiently did she endure.  
 No costly robes nor such like things,  
 Although he was the King of kings.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.

A glorious star

8

S  
by old A - dam lost by chance;  
day thou art con - ceived with child,  
thought that he had done a crime,  
must go where they could a - bide,

A  
by old A - dam lost by chance;  
day thou art con - ceived with child,  
thought that he had done a crime,  
must go where they could a - bide,

T  
by old A - dam lost by chance;  
day thou art con - ceived with child,  
thought that he had done a crime,  
must go where they could a - bide,

B  
by old A - dam lost by chance;  
day thou art con - ceived with child,  
thought that he had done a crime,  
must go where they could a - bide,

Through God our Sa-viour, Pro-phet, King, Through  
A Sa-viour for all man-kind sure, A  
Un - til the An - gel Ga - briel said, Un -  
Jo - seph and Ma - ry, far they rode, Jo -

11

S  
Through  
A  
Un -  
Jo -

A  
Through God our Sa - viour, Pro - phet, King, Through  
A Sa - viour for all man - kind sure, A  
Un - til the An - gel Ga - briel said, Un -  
Jo - seph and Ma - ry, far they rode, Jo -

T  
God our Sa - viour, Pro - phet, King, Through God our Sa - viour,  
Sa - viour for all man - kind sure, A Sa - viour for all  
til the An - gel Ga - briel said, Un - til the An - gel  
seph and Ma - ry, far they rode, Jo - seph and Ma - ry,

B  
God our Sa - viour, Pro - phet King, Through God our Sa - viour,  
Sa - viour for all man - kind sure". She said, "I am a  
til the An - gel Ga - briel said, "Fear not thy wife, she's  
seph and Ma - ry, far they rode, And ma - ny a wea - ry

5. At length they came to Bethlehem,  
It being a village that was poor,  
The inns and lodgings were so full,  
At that same time could hold no more,  
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No swaddling bands nor linen fair,  
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## A glorious star

13

S  
God our Sa-viour, Pro-phet, King, From heaven, being sent good news did bring, From  
Sa-viour for all man-kind sure". She said, "I am a vir - gin pure, She  
til the An - gel Ga - briel said, "Fear not thy wife, she's a pure maid, Fear  
seph and Ma - ry, far they rode, And ma - ny a wea - ry step they went, And

A  
God our Sa-viour, Pro-phet, King, From heaven being sent good news did bring, From  
Sa-viour for all man-kind sure". She said, "I am a vir - gin pure, She  
til the An - gel Ga - briel said, "Fear not thy wife, she's a pure maid, Fear  
seph and Ma - ry, far they rode, And ma - ny a wea - ry step they went, And

T  
Pro - phet, King, From heaven being sent good news did bring, From  
man - kind sure". She said, "I am a vir - gin pure, She  
Ga - briel said, "Fear not thy wife, she's a pure maid, Fear  
far they rode, And ma - ny a wea - ry step they went, And

B  
Pro - phet, King, From heaven being sent good news did bring, From  
vir - gin pure, She said, "I am a vir - gin pure." She  
a pure maid, Fear not thy wife, she's a pure maid." Fear  
step they went, And ma - ny a wea - ry step they went, And

16

S  
heaven being sent good news did bring.  
said, "I am a vir - gin pure."  
not thy wife, she's a pure maid."  
ma - ny a wea - ry step they went.

A  
heaven being sent good news did bring.  
said, "I am a vir - gin pure."  
not thy wife, she's a pure maid."  
ma - ny a wea - ry step they went.

T  
heaven being sent good news did bring.  
said, "I am a vir - gin pure."  
not thy wife, she's a pure maid."  
ma - ny a wea - ry step they went.

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said, "I am a vir - gin pure."  
not thy wife, she's a pure maid."  
ma - nya wea - ry step they went.

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