

Frank Corcoran  
**An Irish  
Christmas Carol**

for SATB choir  
a cappella



hayo

# An Irish Christmas Carol

Lyrics & Music by: Frank Corcoran

$\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 66$   
*mf*

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

You're God's bles - sing, ho - ly child, in the man - ger oh, so mild. It's

5

Alto

yours, a dazz - ling wealth like gold so bright

yours, daz - ling gold ——— bright Your glo - ri - ous home and pa - lace here, to - night. —

10

Tenor

*p* Babe so small, whom we be - hold. Babe so young, yet ae - ons old! This man - ger here you can - not whol - ly fill.

*mf* Babe so young!  
*p subito* You can - not fill, — and

16 *mf*

I will brush this

*mf*

I will fetch my wa-ter pail. I'll brush this

*p*

And hea - vens halls you're oc-cu - py - ing still!

*mp*

hea - vens hall's \_\_\_\_\_ still. I will \_\_\_\_\_ brush \_\_\_\_\_ this

21

low - ly stall. I'll kin - dle fire in my heart, so cold.

stall. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll kin - dle \_\_\_\_\_ I'll pu - ri - fy my bo - dy in - to gold.

stall. \_\_\_\_\_ I will kin - dle in my heart, col - \_\_\_\_\_ I'll pu - ri - fy my bo - dy \_\_\_\_\_ gold,

26 *f*

Lend your eyes, now, na - ture blind. \_\_\_\_\_ Now

See who's here for us, man - kind. \_\_\_\_\_ Now

*f*

lend, \_\_\_\_\_ now, na - ture blind. \_\_\_\_\_ Man - kind, \_\_\_\_\_ man - kind. Now

*f*

lend, \_\_\_\_\_ Now