

Winner of the Indianapolis Symphonic Choir's 2011 Christmas Carol Commission Competition

Premiere performance by the Indianapolis Symphonic Choir, December 2011, Eric Stark, Artistic Director

A Child of the Snows

for SATB Chorus and Piano

G.K. Chesterton (1874–1936)

Christina Whitten Thomas

Reverently ♩ = 60

Piano

mf *f* *mf*

Red. *sim.*

S

A

T

B

mp

There is heard a hymn when the panes are dim, And

mp

There is heard a hymn when the panes are dim, And

mp

And

Pno.

mp

13

nev-er be-fore or a - gain, — When the nights are strong with a dark - ness long, And the

nev-er be-fore or a - gain, — When the nights are strong with a dark - ness long, And the

nev-er be-fore or a - gain, — When the nights are strong with a dark - ness long,

When the nights are strong with a dark - ness long,

17

dark — is a-live with rain. Nev - er we know but in

dark — is a-live with rain.

colla voci

f *mf*

22

(mf) *cresc.*

sleet and in snow, The place where the great fires - are, That the midst of the earth is a
(fi - res) *mf* *cresc.*

That the midst of the earth is a
mf *cresc.*

That the midst of the earth is a
mf *cresc.*

That the midst of the earth is a
cresc.

26

(cresc.) *f*, *p* **Meno mosso** ($\text{♩} = 52$) **a tempo** ($\text{♩} = 60$) *p*

rag - ing mirth And the heart of the earth a star. And at

(cresc.) *f*, *p* *p*

rag - ing mirth And the heart of the earth a star. And at

(cresc.) *f*, *p*

rag - ing mirth And the heart of the earth a star.

(cresc.) *f*, *p*

rag - ing mirth And the heart of the earth a star.

Meno mosso ($\text{♩} = 52$) **a tempo** ($\text{♩} = 60$) *mp*

(cresc.) *f* *p*

32

night we win to the an-cient inn Where the child in the frost is furred, We

night we win to the an-cient inn Where the child in the frost is furred, We

p we win to the an-cient inn Where the child in the frost is furred, We

p Where the child in the frost is furred, We

36

cresc. fol - low the feet where all souls meet At the inn at the end of the

cresc. fol - low the feet where all souls meet At the inn at the end of the

cresc. fol - low the feet where all souls meet

cresc. fol - low the feet where all souls meet

f *mf* *mp* *poco rit.*

41

a tempo

world.

world.

a tempo

p *mp*

45

mf

The gods lie dead where the leaves lie red, For the flame of the sun is —

mf

The gods lie dead where the leaves lie red, For the flame of the sun is —

mf

The gods lie dead where the leaves lie red, For the flame of the sun is —

mf

The gods lie dead where the leaves lie red, For the flame of the sun is —

mf

Meno mosso (♩ = 54)

49

flown, — The gods lie cold where the leaves lie gold, And a Child, and a Child, and a

flown, — The gods lie cold where the leaves lie gold, a Child, a

flown, — The gods lie cold where the leaves lie gold, a Child, a

flown, — The gods lie cold where the leaves lie gold, a Child, a

Meno mosso (♩ = 54)

54

Child comes forth a lone.

Child comes forth a lone.

Child comes forth a lone.

Child comes forth a lone.