

# London Gallery Quire 447

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

The King of glory sends his Son

Francis Roads (b. 1943)

for Anna

[♩=160] Symphony

Soprano [Air]  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass

7

S  
A  
T  
B

1. The King of Glo - ry sends his Son To make his en - trance  
2. *A - bout the young Re - dee - mer's head What won - ders and what*  
3. Si - meon and An - na both con - spire The in - fant Sa - viour

14

S  
A  
T  
B

on this earth; Be - hold the mid-night bright as noon, And heav'n-ly hosts de - clare his birth, Be -  
*glo - ries meet! An un-known star a - rose, and led The eas-tern sa - ges to his feet, An*  
to pro - claim; In - ward they felt the sa - cred fire, And blessed the babe, and owned his name, In -

on this earth; Be - hold the mid-night bright as noon, Be - hold the  
*glo - ries meet! An un-known star a - rose, and led, An un - known*  
to pro - claim; In - ward they felt the sa - cred fire, In - ward they

on this earth; Be - hold the mid-night bright as noon, And heav'n-ly hosts de - clare his birth, Be -  
*glo - ries meet! An un-known star a - rose, and led The eas-tern sa - ges to his feet, An*  
to pro - claim; In - ward they felt the sa - cred fire, And blessed the babe, and owned his name, In -

on this earth; Be - hold the mid-night bright as noon, Be - hold the  
*glo - ries meet! An un-known star a - rose, and led, An un - known*  
to pro - claim; In - ward they felt the sa - cred fire, In - ward they

## The King of glory sends his Son 447

20

S  
 hold the mid-night bright as noon, And heav'n-ly hosts de - clare his birth.  
*un-known star a - rose, and led The eas-tern sa - ges to his feet.*  
 ward they felt the sa - cred fire, And blessed the babe, and owned his name.

A  
 mid - night bright as noon, And heav'n-ly hosts de - clare his birth.  
 star \_\_\_\_\_ a - rose, and led The eas-tern sa - ges to his feet.  
 felt \_\_\_\_\_ the sa - cred fire, And blessed the babe, and owned his name.

T  
 hold the mid-night bright as noon, And heav'n-ly hosts de - clare his birth.  
*un-known star a - rose, and led The eas-tern sa - ges to his feet.*  
 ward they felt the sa - cred fire, And blessed the babe, and owned his name.

B  
 mid - night bright as noon, And heav'n-ly hosts de - clare his birth.  
 star \_\_\_\_\_ a - rose, and led The eas-tern sa - ges to his feet.  
 felt \_\_\_\_\_ the sa - cred fire, And blessed the babe, and owned his name.

25 | Symphony

S  


A  


T  


B  


This piece was composed in response to a request for a new minor key carol.