

MARY'S JOSEPH

Alto Solo

Words and Music By
Judy Checketts Hatch
Arranged by Ron Simpson
and Judy Checketts Hatch

Reverently ♩ = 85

l.h.

6

1. It was warm in Beth-le-hem that night. The smell of spring-time filled the air. The
2. Dark ness came as Jo-seph wor - ried. The star shone bright - ly ov - er head. Now,

10

shep-herds wait - ed on the hill-side as_ Jo-seph led the don-key with care.
Ma - ry's mo-ment soon would come_ and_ still no place to make her a bed.

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Judy Checketts Hatch

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14

Ma-ry's face was pale and wear-y, she yearned to end the long hard ride but
 Jo-seph led them to the sta- ble. Clean hay was spread a- bout the floor. the

18

Jo - sephs ef- forts were in vain for no one had a room in side. But
 ba - by's man- ger was in place as he wished that he could do so much more.

22

Jo-seph was a spec-ial man, he was e-qual to the task for he would love and care for

27

p

3

Ma-ry He would do as Fa-ther asked. "Oh, Ma-ry, my sweet Ma-ry," Jo-seph

32

whis-pered soft and low. "Oh, Ma-ry, my dear Ma ry_ I'll find a place to

37

f

go. Oh, Ma - ry, love-ly Ma - ry, all will be well with your son. Oh,

42

mf

Ma - ry, bless-ed Ma-ry, Fa-ther watch-es o'er his ti - ny one.

46

2.

one."

rit.

b

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