

KING
MELCHIOR
ONE PAGE

(121) Lento

Melchior

Melchior

START

Oh, wo - man, you may, keep the

p dolcissimo

Melchior

gold. The Child we seek does-nt need our gold. On love, on love a-lone

(122)

plagalissimo

Melchior

— He will build His King-dom. His pierc-ed hand will hold no scep-ter. His ha-toed head will wear no

(123)

Melchior

crown. His might will not be built on your toil. Swift - er, than light - ning

f

ff

Melchior

He will soon walk a-mong us. He will bring us new life and re-ceive our death, and the keys to His

rall.

rall.

p

Melchior

cit - y be - long to the poor. — let us leave, my friends.

(124)

piu mosso

END