

START KING BALTHAZAR:

(Balthazar rises to thank the dancers, then resumes his seat.)

liberamente

Balthazar

Thank you, good friends, for your danc - es and your gifts. But

TO HERE

Balthazar

now we must bid you good night. We have lit - tle time for sleep and a long jour - ney a - head.

(The shepherds pass before the Kings, bowing as they depart. The Mother bids them good night at the door and for a moment watches them down the road. After all have gone their voices are still heard on the winter air.)

Balthazar

Adagio, ma non troppo

Good night, my good Kings, good night and fare - well. The pale stars fore-tell that dawn is in

shepherds

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