

Song

4. Bethléhem, réjouis-toi

Rejoice Bethlehem

Ralph Coleman

English translation: Janet Coleman

A

Andantino festoso

$\text{♩} = 106$

2

The crowd:

Women

Men

5

W.

M.

8

W.

M.

11

W.

M.

14

W.

M.

17

W.

M.

19 **B**

W.

M. *The elder:*

Bar - ley crops are wai - ting, the wheat glows mel-low - ly. Oh! What beau - ty we can see,

22

W.

M.

such fer-ti - li - ty! In I - srael, the Pro - mised Land, gift of God a - bove,

25 **C**

W. *The crowd:*

M.

Raise your voi - ces Beth - le - hem,

this, our town, is won - der - ful, to - ken of his love.

28

W.

M.

dance and ce - le - brate! We have all we need and more, and our joy is great. God

31

W.

M.

sa - tis-fies his peo-ple, his boun - ty has no end. Not sur-pri - sing that they call this

34

W.

M.

town "the house of bread". Not sur-pri - sing that they call this town "the house of

D ♩ = 76
Adagio pesante

Naomi:

37 **Rit.**

W. bread". Sha-lom a - le - i - chem! Do you know who I am? I am

M.

43

W. Na - o - mie, wife of E - li - me - lech, my home this town. Na-o-

M.

47

W. mi, my de-light, can be my name no more. There is bit - ter - ness in my soul. God let

M.

51

W. my hus - band die, and then my two sons. I am a - lone. I have

M.

55

W. come here back home, with Ruth, wife of Mah-lon, to beg your help for we are

M.

58

W. poor. Who can of - fer us a meal, a sim-ple meal? Or for us o - pen up their door?

M.

63 **E**

W.

M. *The elder:*

 Na - o-mi, this news is sad; I have lost a friend. E - li-me - lech my neigh-bour

66

W.

M.
 and those lit - tle boys. We were hun - gry when you left, har - vests then were bad.

69

W.

M.
 Now the fields are full of grain, and we can be glad.

72 **F**
 ♩ = 106
Andantino furioso
The crowd (unison):

W.
 Look! Some beg - gars now are here, drawn by all this corn!

M.

75 *The crowd:*

W.
 But the Mo-a - bite must go! Go

M. *The elder:*

 No! For this is Na - o - mi who in this town was born!

78

W.
 now a-way from here!

M. *The elder:*

 God's law puts them in your care and makes it ve - ry clear!

81 *The crowd:*

W. Look! Some beg - gars now are here, drawn by all this corn!

M. *The elder:*
No! For this is Na - o - mi who

84 *The crowd:*

W. But the Mo-a - bite must go! Go now a-way from here!

M. in this town was born!

87 *The elder:*

M. God's law puts them in your care and makes it ve - ry clear!

89

M. God's law puts them in your care and makes it ve - ry clear. God's law puts them

92

M. in your care and makes it ve - ry clear!