

# Christmas Eve

A Carol for SATB Choir

Carlotta Ferrari 2020

Straight thro' a fold of purple mist  
The sun goes down – a crimson wheel –  
And like an opal burns the sea  
That once was cold as steel.

With pomp of purple, gold and red,  
Thou wilt come back at morrow's dawn...  
But thou can'st never bring, O Sun,  
The Christmas that is gone!

Ella Higginson

**Andante**

**mf**

S Straight thro' a fold of pur-ple mist The sun goes down, a crim-son wheel

**mf**

A Straight thro' a fold of pur-ple mist The sun goes down, a crim-son wheel

**mf**

T Straight thro' a fold of pur-ple mist The

**mf**

B Straight thro' a fold of pur-ple mist The

7

**f**

And like an o-pal burns the sea burns the sea

**f**

And like an o-pal burns the sea burns the sea

**f**

sun goes down, a crim-son wheel And like an o-pal burns the sea burns the sea

**f**

sun goes down, a crim-son wheel And like an o-pal burns the sea burns the sea

That once was cold as steel. With pomp of pur-ple, gold and red,\_\_\_\_\_

That once was cold as steel. With pomp of pur-ple, gold and red,\_\_\_\_\_

That once was cold as steel. With pomp of pur-ple,\_\_\_\_\_

That once was cold as steel. With pomp of pur-ple,\_\_\_\_\_

Thou wilt come back at mor-row's dawn But thou can't

Thou wilt come back at mor-row's dawn But thou can't

gold and red,\_\_\_\_\_ Thou wilt come back at mor-row's dawn But thou

gold and red,\_\_\_\_\_ Thou wilt come back at mor-row's dawn But thou

nev-er nev-er bring o Sun the Christ - mas that is gone.

nev-er nev-er bring o Sun the Christ - mas that is gone.

can't nev-er bring o Sun the Christ - mas that is gone.

can't nev-er bring o Sun the Christ - mas that is gone.