

6. This little Babe

A Ceremony of Carols

Robert Southwell (1561–1595)
Choir

Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)
Op. 28 (1943)

Presto con fuoco (♩ = 180)

Сопрано
Меццо
Альт

This little Babe so few days old, is come to ri - fle

8 10

C
M
A

Satan's fold: all hell doth at his presence quake, though he himself for

12 14 16

sempre f

C
M
A

cold do shake; for in this weak un-armèd wise the gates of hell he will sur-prise.

2

18

20

f

22

C With tears he fights and wins the field, his

M With tears he fights and wins the field, his

A *f* With tears he fights and wins the field,

24

C na - ked breast stands for a shield; his battering shot are

M na - ked breast stands for a shield; his battering shot are

A his na - ked breast stands for a shield; his battering shot

26

28

sempre f

C babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes, his martial en - signs

M babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes, his martial en - signs

A *sempre f* are babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes, his martial en -

30

32

34

C Cold ant Need, and fee-ble Flesh his war - rior's steed.

M Cold ant Need, and fee-ble Flesh his war - rior's steed.

A signs Cold ant Need, and fee-ble Flesh his warrior's steed.

36 *f* His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but a

38 *f* His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but

f His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark

40 bro-ken wall; the crib his trench, hays-tacks his stakes; of

a bro-ken wall; the crib his trench, hays-tacks his stakes;

but a bro-ken wall; the crib his trench, haystacks his

44 *sempre f* shepherds he his muster makes; and thus, as sure his

of shepherds he his muster makes; and thus, as sure *sempre f*

stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes; and thus, as *sempre f*

46 foe to wound, the angel's trumps a - la - rum sound.

48 his foe to wound, the angel's trumps a - la-rum sound.

50 sure his foe to wound, the angel's trumps a - la-rum sound.

ff 52 54 56

C My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

M My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

A My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

58 60 **ff** 62 **con slancio**
sostenuto

C in his crib is surest ward, this little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wil foil

M in his crib is surest ward, this little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wil foil

A in his crib is surest ward, this little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wil foil

senza rall. **ff** 64 66 68 70 72

C thy foes with joy, then flit not from this hea-ven - ly Boy. _____

M thy foes with joy, then flit not from this hea-ven - ly Boy. _____

A thy foes with joy, then flit not from this hea-ven - ly Boy. _____

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Presto con fuoco (♩ = 180)

Сопрано

Альт

3 4 6

f

This lit-tle Babe so few days old, is come to ri - fle

8 10 12

Satan's fold: all hell doth at his presence quake, though he himself for cold do shake; for

sempre f

14 16

in this weak un - arm-èd wise the gates of hell he will sur - prise.

18 20 22

f

With tears he fights and wins the field, his na-ked breast stands

f

24 26 28

for a shield; his battering shot are babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes, his

stands for a shield; his battering shot are babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes,

sempre f

30 32 34

martial en - signs Cold ant Need, and fee-ble Flesh his war - rior's steed.

sempre f

his martial en - signs Cold ant Need, and fee-ble Flesh his war-rior's steed.

36 *f* His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken wall; the
His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken wall;

38 *f* His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken

40 *f* His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken

42 *f* crib his trench, hays-tacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes; and
the crib his trench, hays-tacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes;

44 *f* wall; the crib his trench, haystacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster

46 *sempre f* thus, as sure his foe to wound, the an-gel's trumps a - la - rum sound.
and thus, as sure his foe to wound, the angel's trumps a - la - rum sound.

48 *sempre f* makes; and thus, as sure his foe to wound, the an-gel's trumps a - la - rum sound.

50 *ff* My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

52 *ff* My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

54 *ff* My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

56 *ff* My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

58 *ff* in his crib is sur-est ward, this little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wil foil thy

60 *ff* in his crib is sur-est ward, this little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wil foil thy

62 *con slancio sostenuto* in his crib is sur-est ward, this little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wil foil thy

64 *ff* foes with joy, then flit not from this hea - ven - ly Boy.

66 *ff* foes with joy, then flit not from this hea - ven - ly Boy.

68 *ff* foes with joy, then flit not from this hea - ven - ly Boy.

70 *ff senza rall.* foes with joy, then flit not from this hea - ven - ly Boy.

72 *ff* foes with joy, then flit not from this hea - ven - ly Boy.

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Сопрано

Меццо

Альт

HARP
(or Piano)

f marcato

f sempre

8 10 12

Come to ri - fle Satan's fold: all hell doth at his presence quake, though he himself for cold do shake; for

14 16

sempre f

in this weak un - arm-ed wise the gates of hell he will sur - prise.

ff

18 20 *f* 22

C With tears he fights and wins the field, his naked breast stands

M *f*

A *f*

P With tears he fights and wins the field, his na-ked breast

f
sempre

24 26 28

C for a shield; his battering shot are babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes, his

M

A stands for a shield; his battering shot are babish cries, his arrows looks of weeping eyes,

P

sempre f 30 32 34

C martial en - signs Cold ant Need, and fee-ble Flesh his war - rior's steed.

M *sempre f*

A *sempre f*

P his martial en - signs Cold ant Need, and fee-ble Flesh his warrior's steed.

ff

36 *f* His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken wall; the

38

40

M *f* His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken wall;

A *f* His camp is pitch - èd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken

P *mf* *ma sempre marc.*

42 crib his trench, hays-tacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes; and

44

M the crib his trench, hays-tacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes;

A wall; the crib his trench, haystacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster

P

sempre f 46 thus, as sure his foe to wound, the angel's trumps a - la - rum sound.

sempre f 48

M and thus, as sure his foe to wound, the angel's trumps a - la - rum sound.

sempre f makes; and thus, as sure his foe to wound, the angel's trumps a - la - rum sound.

P *cresc.*

50 *ff* 52 54 56

C My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

M *ff*

A *ff*

P *ff*

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; stick to the tents that he hath pight. With-

58 60 *ff* 62 *con slancio*
sostenuto

C in his crib is surest ward, this little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wilt foil thy

M *ff* *sostenuto*

A *ff* *sostenuto*

P *ff* *arpeggiando* *fff*

in his crib is surest ward, this little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wilt foil thy

64 66 68 *ff* *senza rall.* 70 72

C foes with joy, then flit not from this hea - ven - ly Boy. _____

M *ff*

A *ff*

P *ff* *sf sf sf sf*

foes with joy, then flit not from this hea - ven - ly Boy. _____