Bríng a torch, Jeanette Isabella

Lyrics: Emile Blemont (1839-1927) & *Edward Nunn (1863-1914)* Attributed to Marc-Antoine Charpentier (1643-1704) arr. Kim Tame



This old French carol - 'Un flambeau, Jeannette Isabella' - originated in Provence in 1553 and was translated into English in the 18th century.

The tune may have been composed by Marc-Antoine Charpentier (1643-1704).

> Version: Lead sheet; melody with chord symbols. Arranged by Kim Tame Difficulty: Easy Pages (including cover): 3

This edition, whether traditionally or electronically published, is the work of The Sheet Music Stack.

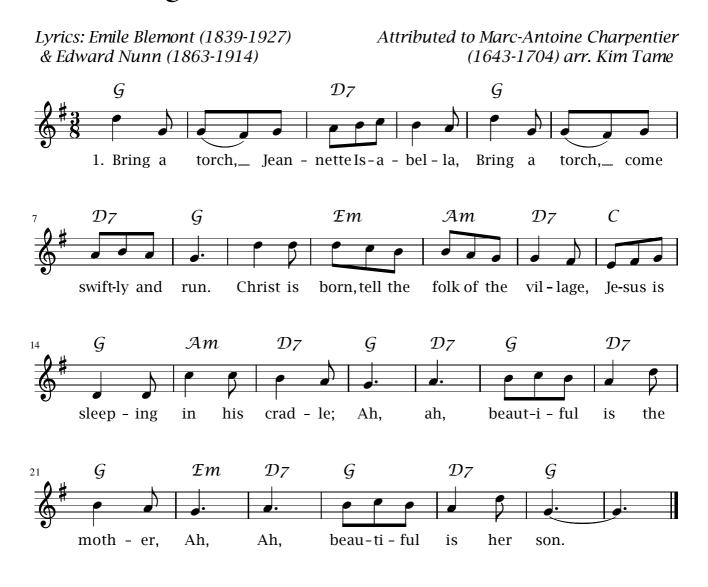
Purchasers may use this edition for personal enjoyment and musical development. This edition may not be copied or duplicated in anyway without permission.



The Sheet Music Stack Tel: 07857 602109 email: info@sheetmusicstack.com www.sheetmusicstack.com

© The Sheet Music Stack 2015

Bring a torch, Jeanette Isabella



Bríng a torch, Jeanette Isabella

Lyrics: Emile Blemont (1839-1927) & *Edward Nunn (1863-1914)* Attributed to Marc-Antoine Charpentier (1643-1704) arr. Kim Tame

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella! Bring a torch, come swiftly and run. Christ is born, tell the folk of the village, Jesus is sleeping in his cradle; Ah, ah, beautiful is the mother, Ah, ah, beautiful is her son.

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella! Bring a torch, to the stable run Christ is born. Tell the folk of the village Jesus is born and Mary's calling. Ah! Ah! beautiful is the Mother! Ah! Ah! beautiful is her child

Who is that, knocking on the door? Who is it, knocking like that? Open up, we've arranged on a platter Lovely cakes that we have brought here Knock! Knock! Knock! Open the door for us! Knock! Knock! Knock! Let's celebrate!

It is wrong when the child is sleeping, It is wrong to talk so loud. Silence, now as you gather around, Lest your noise should waken Jesus. Hush! Hush! see how he slumbers; Hush! Hush! see how fast he sleeps!

Softly now unto the stable, Softly for a moment come! Look and see how charming is Jesus, Look at him there, His cheeks are rosy! Hush! Hush! see how the Child is sleeping; Hush! Hush! see how he smiles in dreams!