Why the Chimes Rang

A Christmas Musical for All Ages by

Julia R. Neufeld and Margaret R. Tucker

Based on the story by Raymond MacDonald Alden

Unison Voices with Keyboard Accompaniment, Handbells, Flute, Orff Xylophone, Tambourine and Finger Cymbals

Related Products:

Director's Kit (includes score and demo CD) - code CGK21
Demonstration CD - code CGCD5
Accompaniment CD - code CGCD6

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Wesley and Adella Neufeld
And The Choirs Of
First Presbyterian Church, Sioux Falls, South Dakota
And
First Congregational Church, Houston, Texas

CGC45

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Cast of Characters		
Narrator Soro (if using a boy for this role Podro)	A good reader	
Sara (if using a boy for this role - Pedro) Little Prother (if using a cirl for this role. Little	Girl, singing role Little Sister) Boy singing role	
Little Brother (if using a girl for this role Little Sister) Boy, singing role Poor Woman No speaking, sings with last song		
Minister (could be an adult)	Singing role Speaking role	
· ·	as many as 7 singing roles or groups	
Travelers from Far-off Lands	3 singing groups	
Townspeople	Chorus	
People in Church Procession:	Rich Woman Writer	
(non-singing roles)	Rich Man Musician 2 Servants Baker Knight Woodcarver Artist 3 Travelers King	

Costumes and Props

CHARACTERS	COSTUMES	PROPS
Sara (Pedro) and Little Brother (Sister)	Peasant clothing	Piece of bread, penny
Poor Woman	Dark clothing	
Town Crier	Street clothes: vest, knickers	Bell for announcing church service
Minister	Long robe, black or white, stole for Christmas season (opt.)	
Peddlers	Street clothes:	Trave of goods:
redulers	hats, vests or sweaters,	Trays of goods:
	knickers	roast pig,
	KIIICKEIS	gingerbread,
		apples, oranges,
		hats, whistles,
D' 1 337	To 11	holly, etc.
Rich Woman	Lavish gown or cloak.	Basket of jewels or
21126		large piece of jewelry
Rich Man	Fine clothing, hat with	
	large feather or top hat	
Two Servants	Plain, old fashioned	Bushel basket filled
	clothing	with cloth, gold coins
		on top
Knight	Something resembling	Sword
	Knight's armor	
Artist	Artist's smock	Framed painting
Writer	Frock coat	Leather-bound book
Musician	Frock coat	Instrument
Baker	White coat and large	Loaf of bread
	white hat	
Woodcarver	Old fashioned country clothes,	Wood statuette
	leather apron	
King	Royal clothing, cape	Gold crown
Townspeople*	Street clothes, old fashioned:	Shopping baskets
	aprons, shawls, long skirts,	
	vests, hats, knickers	
Travelers (Group 1)*	Black or very dark clothing	Basket of gold
from the Tall Black Mountains		and silver
Travelers (Group 2)*	Pale blue, silver-gray	Pitcher of water
from the Shining Rivers	clothing	
Travelers (Group 3)*	Brightly colored clothing	Bouquet of flowers
from the Flowering Meadows		-

^{*}When the CHORUS OF TOWNSPEOPLE also doubles as the THREE GROUPS OF TRAVELERS, some kind of costume compromise may be necessary, but the three color groupings can be included in what the TOWNSPEOPLE are wearing. Perhaps part of the costume could be removed for those who are also GIFT GIVERS in the great procession.

(As NARRATOR moves into spotlight on podium, HANDBELLS play at random: G, B, D, and E, then fade away. SINGERS are backstage or seated in the audience.)

NARRATOR:

Once there was a small country where few travelers had ever been. In this country there was a wonderful church built high on a hill in the middle of a great city. On Sundays and holidays thousands of people would climb the hill. When they came to the church, they saw tall, stone columns, dark passages, and a grand entrance leading to the long sanctuary. The organ was in the farthest corner, and it was so grand and glorious that when the organist played, people miles away would open their windows to hear it. But the most amazing thing about the church was the wonderful chime of bells in the great ivy-covered tower. It rose so far into the sky that even on a clear day, no one could see the top. Now, everyone knew that at the top was a chime of special Christmas bells not meant to be played by ordinary people or on ordinary days. The bells had been there ever since the church was built, and it was said that they were the sweetest sounding bells in all the world — maybe, because they hung where the air was freshest and purest.

It was the custom on Christmas Eve for all the people to bring gifts for the Christ Child. According to legend, when a really special gift had been given, the sound of the bells ringing would echo from the tall, stone tower. Some said the wind rang the bells. Others thought that only angels could set them ringing. The sad thing was that for many years the bells had been silent. Some thought that people were becoming careless of their gifts for the Christ Child; no one had brought an offering special enough to deserve the music of the chimes. Every Christmas Eve people still crowded into the beautifully decorated church, trying to bring a gift better than all the others, but they never sacrificed something they really wanted for themselves. The church filled with people who thought the wonderful bells just might be heard again, but each year the people were disappointed. Although the service was splendid and the offerings were many, only the roar of the wind could be heard far up in the stone tower.

(Lights come on city-church area.) It was Christmas time again and everyone in the city was busy preparing for the celebration. Shops stayed open late and people filled the streets (enter TOWNSPEOPLE, PEDDLERS) buying food for Christmas dinner, ornaments for Christmas trees, and gifts for those they loved.

Another Christmas Is Here

(Chorus, Peddlers, Orff Xylophones, and Flute)



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* Peddler cries enter at 4-measure intervals and continue. Cries may enter in any order and may drop out for 4 measures and enter again. Flute enters with last street cry.



(Optional ad. lib. lines below plus others may be used as TOWNSPEOPLE exit.) (For exit music, keyboard repeats "Another Christmas...")

VOICE 1: Let's go home and start wrapping presents.

VOICE 2: Come on, children, we still need to cut the Christmas tree.

VOICE 3: I'll have just enough time to bake the pies.

NARRATOR:

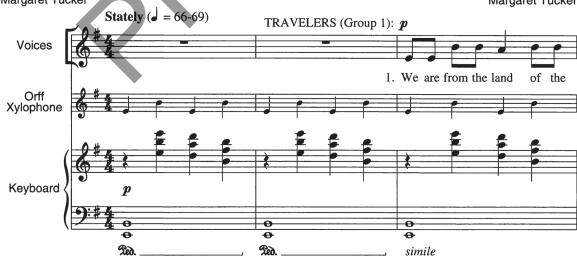
Now, far away from the city, there was a little country village. From this village you could just barely see the tower of the great church and then, only when the weather was fine. In this village lived a girl named SARA and her LITTLE BROTHER. They knew very little about the Christmas chimes, but they had heard of the wonderful service on Christmas Eve. Between them, they made a secret plan to go and see the beautiful celebration.

The day before Christmas was bitterly cold, with a hard white crust of frozen snow on the ground. Sure enough, Sara and Little Brother were able to slip quietly away early in the afternoon. (Spotlight on children as they begin walking from the back to the snow drift scene, hand in hand.) Although the walking was hard in the frosty air, before night came they had gone so far that they saw the lights of the city just ahead of them. As they came closer, they saw other travelers on the road. (Enter FIRST GROUP OF TRAVELERS.) People from far-off places were also going to the city for the great Christmas Eve service, and many of them were carrying gifts. Each one hoped his gift would be the perfect gift that would make the chimes ring again.

We Are From the Land

(Travelers, Orff Xylophone, Tambourine, Finger Cymbals, and Flute) Julia Neufeld and Margaret Tucker **Stately** (J = 66-69) TRAVELERS (Group 1): p Voices

Julia Neufeld and Margaret Tucker



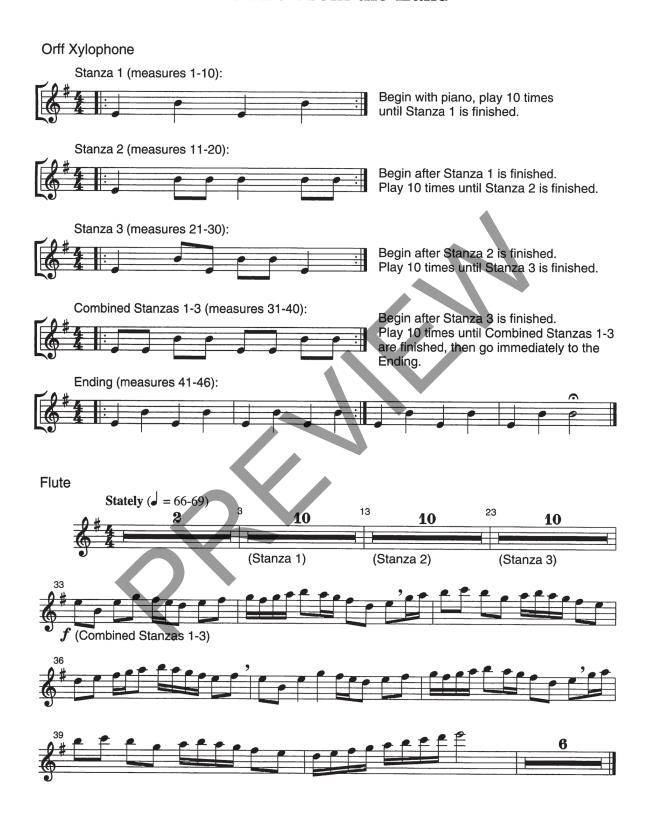


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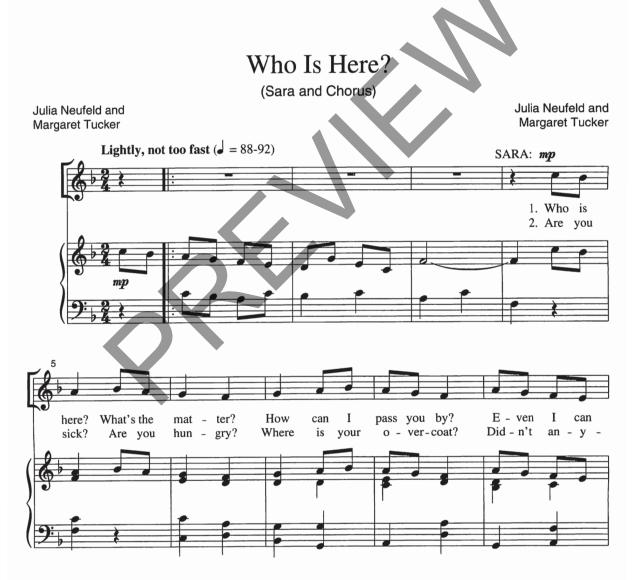


We Are From the Land



(TRAVELERS can exit or be seated in front row to sing chorus of "Who Is Here?")

NARRATOR: Sara and Little Brother walked on, trying to hurry so they would not be late for the service. As they were about to enter one of the great gates in the city wall, they saw something dark in the snow near their path and stopped to see what it was. (SARA and LITTLE BROTHER walk to an OLD WOMAN lying in a snowdrift.) It was a poor woman who had fallen. She was too sick and tired to get to the city gates where she might have found shelter. The drifted snow had made a kind of pillow for her, and it looked as though she would soon be so sound asleep in the wintery air that no one would ever waken her again. All this Sara saw in a moment, and she knelt down beside the woman and tried to rouse her.



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*Could be sung by youngest children only.

SARA: It's no use, Little Brother. You'll just have to go on alone.

LITTLE

BROTHER: Alone? But you'll miss the Christmas festival!

SARA:

I can't go. This woman will freeze to death if no one cares for her. When you come back, you can bring someone to help her. I'll rub her hands to keep her from freezing, and maybe I can even get her to eat some of the bread left from our supper.

LITTLE

BROTHER: But I don't want to leave you and go by myself.

SARA:

Both of us don't need to miss the service. You can find your way to the church. Remember to see and hear everything twice, once for you and once for me. I think the Christ Child knows how much I want to come with you to worship him. Oh! If you get a chance to go to the altar without getting in anyone's way, take this penny and lay it down for our offering when no one is looking. On your way now!

Who Is Here? (Reprise)

(Sara and Chorus)



It's Only a Penny

(Little Brother)

Julia Neufeld and Margaret Tucker Julia Neufeld and Margaret Tucker







Hustle, Bustle, Hurry, Scurry/ O Come, All Ye Faithful



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Hustle, Bustle, Hurry, Scurry/ O Come, All Ye Faithful

Flute



TOWN CRIER: (Sees LITTLE BROTHER) Hey there, youngster, what are you doing out at night all by yourself?

LITTLE

BROTHER: My sister and I were coming from our village to the Christmas Eve

service. We found an old woman lying in the snow by the North gate. (LITTLE BROTHER points back the way he has come.) Sara stopped

to help her so I came on alone.

TOWN CRIER: I will go help her.

LITTLE

BROTHER: O, thank you! And now, I must go to the church and give our gift to

the Christ Child. Tell me, is it really true what they say about the chimes in the tower — that they haven't rung for years, and only the

perfect gift will make them ring?

TOWN CRIER: That's what my mother told me when I was a little boy.

The Bells Are Ringing

(Chorus, Handbells, and Flute, with optional Congregation)



^{*}If handbells are not available, a second pianist should play bell part one octave higher.



