



# Music

## **INTRODUCTION**

These musical compositions were written by father and son – David Abraham Horn and Arthur Matthew Horn Sr. The date when David's composition was written is not known. Arthur's five compositions were written while he was a member of the choir of St. Bartholomew's Church, New York City, spanning more than forty years, from the late 1920's to the early 1970's. Arthur's grandson, Kenneth, continues his heritage, composing and teaching vocal music and opera composition for middle and high school students. Many of David's descendants have been or are involved in the musical world as well - teaching, singing, or playing a musical instrument.

## WE ARE WILLING WORKERS

Hosannas give to Christ our king,  
And let our hearts his praises sing.  
So haste to work with heart and hand  
As his own willing workers' band,  
And neither rest by night or day  
Until all the world will say  
That we are willing workers  
And in business for our king.

Oh rally now, the time is nigh  
When Christ shall leave his throne on high  
To gather in all here below  
Who upon him their love bestow.  
So do your duty while you may,  
And bear in mind and heart alway  
That we are willing workers  
And in business for our king.

*Poem written by my Dad*

*David Horn. Music*

*to this was written by Fred Brown*

WORDS BY

# Willing Workers

MUSIC BY  
F. E. BROWN

**DIM MORN.**

MODERATO

Handwritten musical score for 'Willing Workers' in 2/4 time, marked 'MODERATO'. The score is written on ten staves, organized into five systems of two staves each. The first system includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The music consists of a melody in the upper voice and a bass line in the lower voice. The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings such as 'f' and 'ff'. The piece concludes with a final cadence on the tenth staff.

CHRISTMAS CAROL

"HUMBLE SANCTUARY"

WORDS AND MUSIC by ARTHUR M. HORN SR.

TO JACK OSSEWAARDE, CHOIR MASTER  
AND THE CHOIR OF

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH  
NEW YORK

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EU 390300

Humble Sanctuary. by Arthur M. Horn Sr.

sop.

alto

ten.

bass

acc.

No room for the Babe in the inn,

No room for the Babe in the Inn,

No room for the Babe in the Inn,

No room for the Babe in the Inn,

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Or his mo-ther, so tired and for-lorn ———, No

Or his mo-ther, so tired and for-lorn ———, No

Or his mo-ther, so tired and for-lorn ———, No

Or his mo-ther, so tired and for-lorn ———, No

ban-ner un-furled for the King of the world to greet Him that first Christ-mas

ban-ner un-furled for the King of the world to greet him that first Christ-mas

ban-ner un-furled for the King of the world to greet him that first Christ-mas

ban-ner un-furled for the King of the world to greet him that first Christ-mas



Morn ——— . Then she made a wee bed in that crude cattle shed for the

Morn ——— . Then she made a wee bed in that crude cattle shed for the

Morn ——— . Then she made a wee bed in that crude cattle shed for the

Morn ——— . Then she made a wee bed in that crude cattle shed for the

Sa- vior of men, hum- bly born.

Sa. vior of men, hum- bly born.

Sa- vior of men, hum- bly born.

Sa- vior of men, hum- bly born.

Tenor Solo

The moon filtered

in through the door As the wind stirred the leaves on the trees

From the raf-ters a-bove came the coo of a dove to the bleat of the

lamb's at their ease ———. But the an-gels on high sang the

Babes lul-la--- by, while the shep-herds in awe bent their knees.

S  
A  
T  
B  
"Peace on earth" is the ca-rol they sang ——— "To men of good-

"Peace on earth" is the ca-rol they sang ----- "To men of good-

And the light of a star led the Kings from a-

And the light of a star led the Kings from a-

will, come a-dove ----- " And the light of a star led the Kings from a-

will, come a-dove ----- " And the light of a star led the Kings from a-

The first system consists of four vocal staves and two piano accompaniment staves. The vocal parts are in G major and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

Far to the Vir-qin and Christchild she bore -----, like the wise men may

far to the Vir-qin and Christchild she bore -----, like the wise men may

far to the Vir-qin and Christchild she bore -----, like the wise men may

far to the Vir-qin and Christchild she bore -----, like the wise men may

The second system continues the musical piece with four vocal staves and two piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are repeated for each vocal part. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent harmonic texture.

we hail his na-tiv-i-ty, And his praise glad-ly sing e-ver-more

we hail his na-ti-vi-ty, And his praise glad-ly sing e-ver-more

we hail his na-ti-vi-ty, And his praise glad-ly sing e-ver-more

we hail his na-ti-vi-ty, And his praise glad-ly sing e-ver-more

*Amifon*

# Sing Alleluia!

Words and  
Music  
by Arthur M. Horn

Sing AL-le-Lu-i-a. Sing AL-le-Lu-i-a. AL-le-

Lu-ia AL-le-Lu-ia. Sing AL-le-Lu-i-a. AL-le-

Lu-i-a. Forgiven? Sing AL-le-

Sing This Hap-py Eas-ter Morn, CHRIST THE Bonds OF DEATH HATH SHOWN.

CAST OFF SHROUDS AND CROWN OF THORNS, Sing AL-le-Lu-i-a. Back To Beginning

Sing FOR CHRIST, OUR Ri-sen, Lord, HATH oer-came daak SAT-AN's Horde. Sing FOR CHRIST, OUR Ri-sen Lord, HATH oer-came daak

And Be - come TH' IN - CAR - NATE word, Sing AL - le - Lu - i - A.  
 Sa - Tan's Horde. And Be - come TH' IN - CAR - NATE word Sing AL - le - Lu - i -

Back To Beginnings Sing For Christ With Vict - ry Low, With E - Ter - nal Life Be - gon.  
 - A.

Sing To Gods most Bless - ed Son, Sing AL - le - Lu - i - A.

ORGAN 4 Sing No, More your Mourn - ful dirge, & Feel His Spi - rit  
 BASS.

Through you Surge. Let The Christ in you e - merge. Sing AL - le - Lu - i - A.

AL - le - Lu - i - A. AL - le - Lu - i - A.

# BABE, SO GENTLE AND LOWLY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ARTHUR M. HORN, SR.

BABE, SO HUM-BLE AND LOW — LY, — BORN OF THE VIR — GIN HO — LY,

BABE, SO HUM-BLE AND LOW — LY, — BORN OF THE VIR — GIN HO — LY, —  
CALM-LY SLEEP-ING WHILE SHEP-HERDS WERE KEEP-ING THEIR WATCH OER THEIR FLOCKS THAT

CALM-LY SLEEP-ING WHILE SHEP-HERDS WERE KEEP-ING THEIR WATCH OER THEIR FLOCKS THAT  
NIGHT. — ANG-EL HOSTS SANG THE STO — RY, "TO GOD ON HIGH BE GLO — RY!

NIGHT. — ANG-EL HOSTS SANG THE STO — RY, — "TO GOD ON HIGH BE GLO — RY! —  
PEACE ON EARTH STILL TO ALL MEN OF GOOD-WILL," WHILE OUT OF HEAV'N SHONE GREAT LIGHT. —

PEACE ON EARTH STILL TO ALL MEN OF GOOD-WILL," WHILE OUT OF HEAV'N SHONE GREAT LIGHT. —

HO-LY CHILD, TO THEE WE PRAY: — BORN TO US — THIS GLO — RIOUS DAY.

HO-LY CHILD, TO THEE WE PRAY: — BORN TO US — THIS GLO — RIOUS DAY. —

RE-DEE-MING LOVE FROM HIGH HEAV-EN A-BOVE, THY BIRTH WE JOY-FUL-LY SING. —

RE-DEE-MING LOVE FROM HIGH HEAV-EN A-BOVE, THY BIRTH WE JOY-FUL-LY SING. —

HERE WE GATH-ER TO MEET THEE WITH GLAD CAR-OLS TO GREET THEE;

HERE WE GATH-ER TO MEET THEE — WITH GLAD CAR-OLS TO GREET THEE; —  
EN-TER OUR HEARTS, AND THEN NEV-ER DE-PART, — CHRIST, OUR RE-DEE-MER AND KING.

# Jesus, Our Brother

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ARTHUR M. HORN

Je - sus, our bro - ther, was born in a man - ger, Je - sus, our bro - ther, was  
Je - - - - sus, Je - - - - sus,

born in a shed. Je - sus, our bro - ther, came to earth a stran - ger,

no dow - ry pil - low to cush - ion His head. Hum - ble and low - ly with  
no - - - -

Ma - ry His Moth - er, shep - herds and wise - men all came there to greet -

Christ their Re - deem - er, the pro - mised Mes - si - ah; laid their thank -

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WOMEN'S VOICES ALONE

frank-in - cense, myrrh. Rest, gen - tle Je - sus, the sold - iers of Her - od

MENS VOICES ALONE

shall not o'er - take you, or bring you to harm. Rest, on the breast of your  
Rest, gen - tle Je - sus the

vir - gin moth - er, or in the hol - low of 'Jo - seph's arm.

FULL

Rest, for the world waits a long-prom-ised Sa - viour, King and Re - deem - er of  
Rest - - - Oh, rest King - - - of  
Rest - the world waits a long-prom-ised Sa - viour, King and Re - deem - er of  
rest for the King - - - of

all Ad - am's race. - - Mir - mir not, Je - sus, nor break your sweet slum - ber;

nest-le your fair head 'neath Ma - ry's face. Je - sus, our Mas - ter, the  
Je -

friend of all child - ren, may we be low - ly and humb - le this day.

- - sus, our Mas - ter, may - - - - we be humb - le this day

of gold and frank - in - cense, myrrh be un - mind - ful, trea - sure the love - giy - en

gold - and frank - in - cense

off - rings we lay on our hearts' al - tar with rey - rence be - fore - Thee.

Christ our Re - deem - er, Thy prais - es we sing. Hail, gent - le Je - sus, the

Hail, . . . . .

world's babe so Ho - ly! Hail! heav'n - ly Je - sus, our Christ and our King!

- - gent - le Je - sus!

*First song 12/19/48  
Aunt Horn.*

*J-44*

Cardinal Newman's Prayer

Arthur M. Horn

O LORD, SUP-PORT US ALL THE DAY LONG, UN-TIL THE SHA-DONS

LENG-THEN AND THE EVE-NING COMES, AND THE BUS-Y WORLD IS HUSHED, AND THE

FE-VER OF LIFE IS O-VER, AND OUR WORK IS DONE. THEN IN THY

MER-CY GRANT US A SAFE LODG-ING, AND A HO-LY REST, AND

FEAR AT THE LAST. A-----MEN.