

# High in the Sky

No. 14 of 15 Ukrainian Carols

words traditional  
trans. editors and Vladimir Morozov

Ukrainian carol  
arr. Vladimir Morozov

**Allegro**

*mf*

S1  
S2

High in the sky a star is a glow, casting bright beauty  
Lying on the straw in a poor cattle stall rests our dear Lord, the  
Blessings we bring you, baby new born, yours is the glory

A

7

here below. A wave of salvation comes with the dawn:  
king of all. The people rush in and kneel on the floor,  
on this morn. Grant us your sweet love, and with you we'll stay;

13

born of a virgin is the Son.  
greeting the child whom they adore.  
no thing can ever force us away.

17

Heav-en and earth sing 'Al-le-lu-ia! Jesus is born! Glo-ri-a!'

25

'Je-sus is born! Glo-ri-a!'