

# While By Their Flocks

A Christmas Musical



Written by Rose Koepp  
Music by Hannah Jensen-Heitmann  
With Musical Director  
Linda Johnson  
& Accompanist Mary Plock

# Cast

Shepherds: Meredith Oliver, Madi Graves, Vivian Fong

Midwives: Raegan Welsch & Maddie Gosda

Joseph: Ty Moore

Elders (5th Grade Boys): Matthew Klug, Jaxen Mitchell, Breck Moore, Peter Ratzlaff, Lincoln Welsch

Speaking Angel: Molly Gosda

Angel Choir: (1st Grade) Jade Guiai-Lou, Madelyn Koepp, Kamden Kugel, Wilson Welsch; (2nd Grade) Briella Borrell, James Ellerbee, Maebry Moore, Rory Stout; (3rd Grade) Truman Welsch; (4th Grade) Dawson Kugel, Cora Schroeder, Jude Schroeder, Charlie Stout; (5th Grade) Molly Gosda, Matthew Klug, Jaxen Mitchell, Breck Moore, Peter Ratzlaff, Lincoln Welsch

Sheep: (PreK) Lilah Dean, Lennon Ellerbee, Elise Koepp; (Kinder) Logan Dean, Ava Klug, Audrey Miller, Calla Stoddard, Poppy Stoddard, Callan Stokely, Gatlin Stokely

# Lyrics

## ***I Hear a Voice***

I hear a voice, gently singing

A clear, simple voice that is ringing in my ear,

As if just for me to hear.

I hear a voice, that is coming from the sky.

A holy voice, a singing sign that has appeared,

Telling me to leave here.

And follow... follow... follow...

I hear a voice, drowning out all other sound.

What is this voice?

Is it us it should have found, just three shepherds on the ground?

Hosanna in excelsis!

## ***Sheep Song***

It's a sign, we'll be fine. You're around us all the time.

Shepherd please, you can leave, you heard all the angels sing.

It is time, wave goodbye, there is a baby to find.

You just go, other folks know how to help us sheep grow.

## ***Vivian's Lament #1***

It's always the same thing, every day, and that's okay.

I wake up in the morning, and count the sheep.

Then I watch the sheep.

Seems simple, a little ordinary at times.

But, when it's always the same thing,

I'm safe and sound on this ground.

# Lyrics

## ***Look To Me.***

If you're feeling lost just look to me.

I know where my two feet need to lead.

I know I know the road best, it's not that you all know less,

But I'm sure we can all agree that if you are uneasy, turn to me.

Leading never makes me queasy, it's a breeze,

Please, I will never stray when I pave the way.

So the best thing you can do is look to me.

I'm as humble as one can be.

I'll be first to admit that I stumble occasionally.

But it's plain to see out of us three that

The best thing you can do is look to me.

Just hang back, relax, enjoy your time.

I really don't mind making every choice in how we

Find this babe the voices told us about.

I don't want you to stress out.

So for your sake I'm happy just to lead.

When you have a gift, it's best to share it freely.

So we all agree, unanimously, that

The best thing you can do is look to me.

The best thing you can do is look to me!

# Lyrics

## ***Vivan's Lament #2***

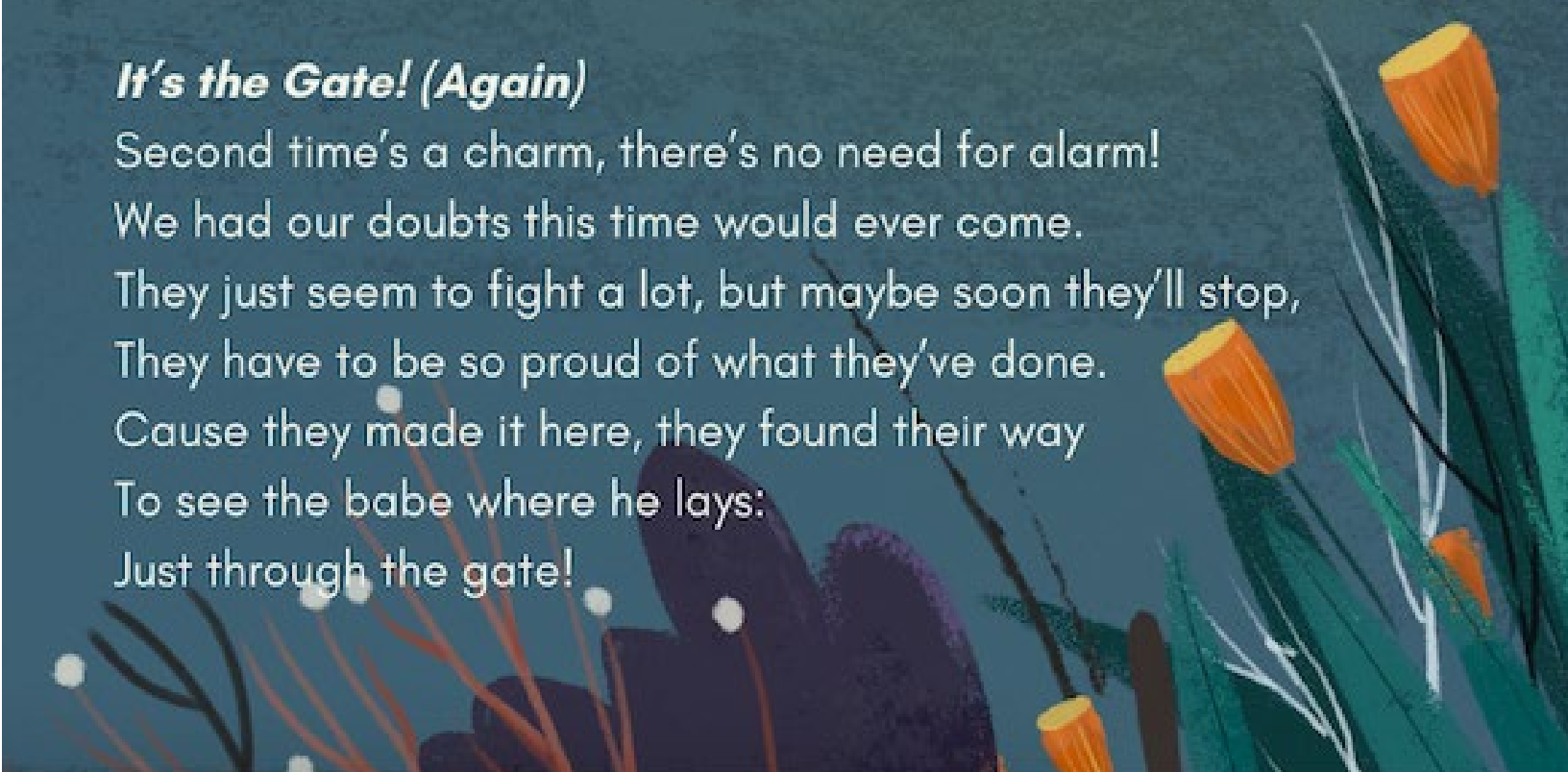
What are we chasing? Is it worth our time; all these hills to climb?  
It's not that I'm lazy I'd just rather be caring for the sheep.  
This searching concerning something we've never seen,  
Makes me want the old same things that I'm used to.  
Can we please be through?

## ***It's the Gate!***

After all this time, they're finally in line.  
It really should not have taken this long.  
They don't live far away, but it's easy to delay  
When personalities come shining through.  
But they made it here, they found their way  
To see the babe where he lays:  
Just through the Gate!

## ***It's the Gate! (Again)***

Second time's a charm, there's no need for alarm!  
We had our doubts this time would ever come.  
They just seem to fight a lot, but maybe soon they'll stop,  
They have to be so proud of what they've done.  
Cause they made it here, they found their way  
To see the babe where he lays:  
Just through the gate!

The bottom right corner of the page features a stylized illustration of various plants and flowers. There are several tall, thin green stems with dark green leaves. Interspersed among these are several bright orange, trumpet-shaped flowers. The background of the illustration is a dark, muted blue, matching the overall theme of the page.

# Lyrics

## *It's Just a Joke*

It's just a joke. It's just an itty bitty joke.

I didn't mean to hurt their feelings.

If I'd have known that what I said would change the tone,

I would have stopped myself from speaking

Even though it was a joke, just a harmless little joke.

I'm sorry for what I've done.

But if you had a sense of humor, this trip would be more fun.

It's just a joke! And who cares, they're just old folk,

They prob'ly didn't even hear me.

It's just a joke! You can laugh, it's fine to show

A little smile and just be silly.

Oh you know it's fun to joke.

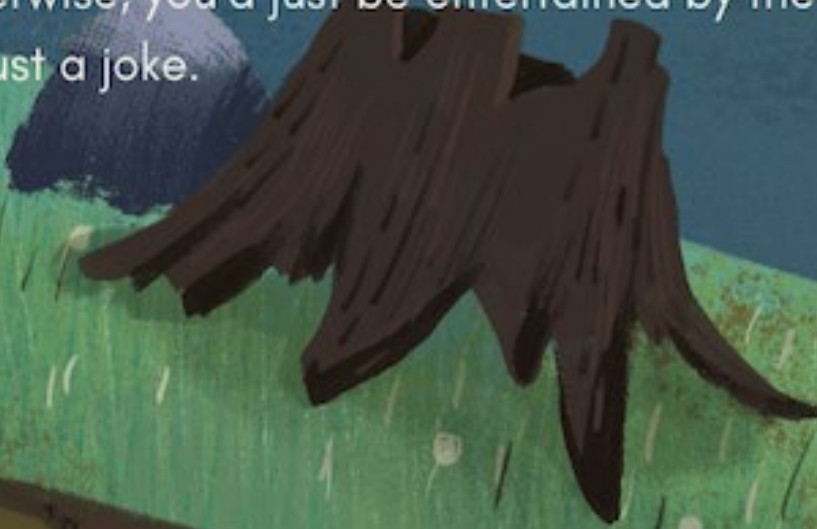
Lighten up and have a poke. You're living to seriously.

Take a breath, let it out, and appreciate how funny I can be.

You're lucky to have a friend like me to help this day pass by.

Otherwise, you'd just be entertained by the boring clouds in the sky.

It's just a joke.



# Lyrics

## *Everything*

In this life, in this world, you may feel turned around,  
But for now in my arms, you are safe and sound.  
Everything has a season, everything has a time.  
Little babe, you were made to do something great.  
But today, you just stay with me while I pray  
That everything, everything, everything is love for you.

## *I Heard a Voice*

I heard a voice, gently singing, a clear simple voice  
That was ringing in my ear, as if just for me to hear.  
I heard a voice, that was coming from the sky.  
A holy voice, a singing sign that had appeared,  
telling me to leave here, and follow.  
I followed... I followed.  
I heard a voice, drowning out all other sound.  
And through that voice, in myself now I have found  
A song of peace I will resound.  
Hosanna in excelsis!



The End



Special thanks to: Damen Jensen-Heitmann for script editing.  
Deb Jensen for costuming. And Megan Dwyer for assistance with  
costumes and set. We could not have done it with out you all!!

