

INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY

(♩ = ca. 92)

1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, For his bed — a
 2. Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing Vi - gil till — the
 3. As we jour - ney to the sta - ble Like the wise - men
 4. Wake our spir - its from their slum - ber; Send the dark - ness

1. cat - tle stall; — Ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing
 2. morn - ing new. — Saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry,
 3. long a - go, — We are hop - ing to dis - cov - er
 4. on its way. — Fill our hearts — with joy and won - der

1. Christ the babe is Lord of all. Swift are wing - ing, — an - gels sing - ing, —
 2. Tid - ings of a gos - pel true. Thus re - joic - ing, — free from sor - row, —
 3. What these pil - grims came to know. All are wel - come — at this man - ger, —
 4. On this bless - ed Christ - mas day, Songs of an - gels — all a - round us; —

1. No - els ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing: Christ the babe is Lord of all.
 2. Prais - es voic - ing greet the mor - row: Christ the babe was born for you.
 3. King and shep - herd, friend and strang - er. Christ the babe is Lord of all.
 4. Grace and bless - ing now sur - round us. Christ be with us as we go.

Text: 87 87 88 77; Verses 1 and 2, Polish Carol; tr. by Edith M. Reed, 1885–1933; verses 3 and 4, Dan Schutte, b. 1947.
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