

Christmas

8 Thou patriarchs' joy, Thou prophets' song,
Thou heavenly Day-spring looked for long,
Thou Son of Man, incarnate Word,
Great David's Son, great David's Lord!

9 Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly Guest,
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;
Then David's harp-string, hushed so long,
Shall swell our jubilee of song.

N. F. S. Grundtvig, 1817

194 8. 4, 8, 8.

Ludv. M. Lindeman, 1312—87

A Babe is born in Beth-le-hem, In Beth-le-hem; There-

fore re-joice, Je-ru-sa-lem. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

2 He doth within a manger lie,
A manger lie;
Whose throne is set above the sky.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

3 Stillness was all the manger round,
The manger round;
The creature its Creator found.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

4 The wise men came, led by the star,
Led by the star;
Gold, myrrh and incense, brought
from far.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

5 His mother is the virgin mild,
The virgin mild;
And He the Father's only Child.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

6 Like us, in flesh of human frame,
Of human frame;
Unlike in sin alone He came.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

7 To fallen man Himself He bowed,
Himself He bowed;
That He might lift us up to God.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

8 On this most blessed Jubilee,
Blest Jubilee,
All glory be, O God, to Thee.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

9 The Holy Trinity be praised,
Hallelujah;
To God our ceaseless thanks be raised.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Anon., Latin, 14th Century