

LULLY, THOU TINY LITTLE CHILD.

Slow Traveler from The Christian Harmony, Jeremiah Ingalls

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805.

A minor. Robert Croo, 1534.

Alto added by Daniel Davis, 1996.

1. Lul - ly, thou ti - ny lit - tle child, By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay. Lul - ly, thou ti - ny lit - tle child, By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay!

2. O sis - ters too, How may we do For to pre - serve this day This poor young - ling, For whom we sing, By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay?

3. He - rod, the king, In his rag - ing, Charg - ed he hath this day His men of might, In his own sight, All young children to slay.

4. That woe is me, Poor child, for thee! And e - ver morn and day, For thy part - ing Nor say nor sing By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay!

5. Lul - ly, thou ti - ny lit - tle child, By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay. Lul - ly, thou ti - ny lit - tle child, By - by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

A Major Tr. by K. E. Roberts
Free translation of "O Deued Pob Crision"

POVERTY.

Nativity

Welsh, Dr. Caradog Roberts.

Shape-note transcription by Daniel Davis, 1996.

All poor men and hum-ble, All lame men who stum-ble, Come haste ye, nor feel ye a - fraid;
For Je - sus, our trea - sure, With love past all mea - sure, In low - ly poor man - ger was laid

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Though wise men who found him Laid rich gifts a - round him, Yet ox - en they gave him their
Then haste we to show him The prai - ses we owe him: Our ser - vice he ne'er can des -

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hay: And Je - sus in beau - ty Ac - cep - ted their du - ty; Con - ten - ted in man - ger he lay.
pise: Whose love still is a - ble To show us that sta - ble Where soft - ly in man - ger he lies.

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SILENT NIGHT.

B♭ Major Joseph Möhr, 1818.

Franz Grüber, 1818.

Softly

Shape-note transcription by Daniel Davis, 1998.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and child.

2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight; Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,

3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God love's pure light Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild. Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

Heav'n - ly hosts sing, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!

With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

Greensleeves

Traditional English before 1642.

E minor. William Chatterton Dix, c. 1865.

Shape-note transcription by Daniel Davis, 1996.

1. What child is this, Who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing? Whom an-gels greet with an-themssweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?

2. Why lies he in such mean es-tate Where ox and ass are feed-ing? Good Christ-ian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing.

3. So bring him in-cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peasant, king, to own him, The King of kings, sal-va-tion brings, Let lov-ing hearts en-thronehim.

This, this is Christ the King; Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing: Haste, haste to bring him laud, The babe, the son of Ma-ry

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