

CHILD IN A MANGER

V.1: SOPRANOS (and ALTOS)
V.2: TENORS (and BASSES)

① Child in a man - ger, Je - sus our Sa - - - viour,
② Shep - herds, a - rise now, Go to the man - - - ger;
Born of a vir - - gin ho - ly and mild;
Find where the in - - fant Je - sus is laid.
Sent from the high - est, Come down in glo - ry;
Of - fer your hom - age, Kneel down be - fore him;
Tell the glad sto - ry, Wel - come the child.
Praise and a - dore him, Be not a -
- fraid.

T. min.
B. min.
③ Wise men, come seek him - Christ, our Re - deem - er; Jour - ney to Beth - lem,
Led by a star. Of - fer your trea - sures: Gold, myrrh, and in - cense,
Precious ob - la - tions Brought from a - far.

④ Praise to the Christ - child; Praise to his mo - ther;
Glo - ry to God our Fa - ther a - bove.
Fa - ther a - bove.
Fa - ther a - bove.

An-gels are sing-ing Songs of re-joy-cing, *dim.*

mf più dolce Greet-ing the in-fant *rall. al fine* Born of God's love. *dim.* *p*

mf più dolce *dim.* *p*

Tekst Morning has broken

1. Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world
2. Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven
like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass
3. Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day