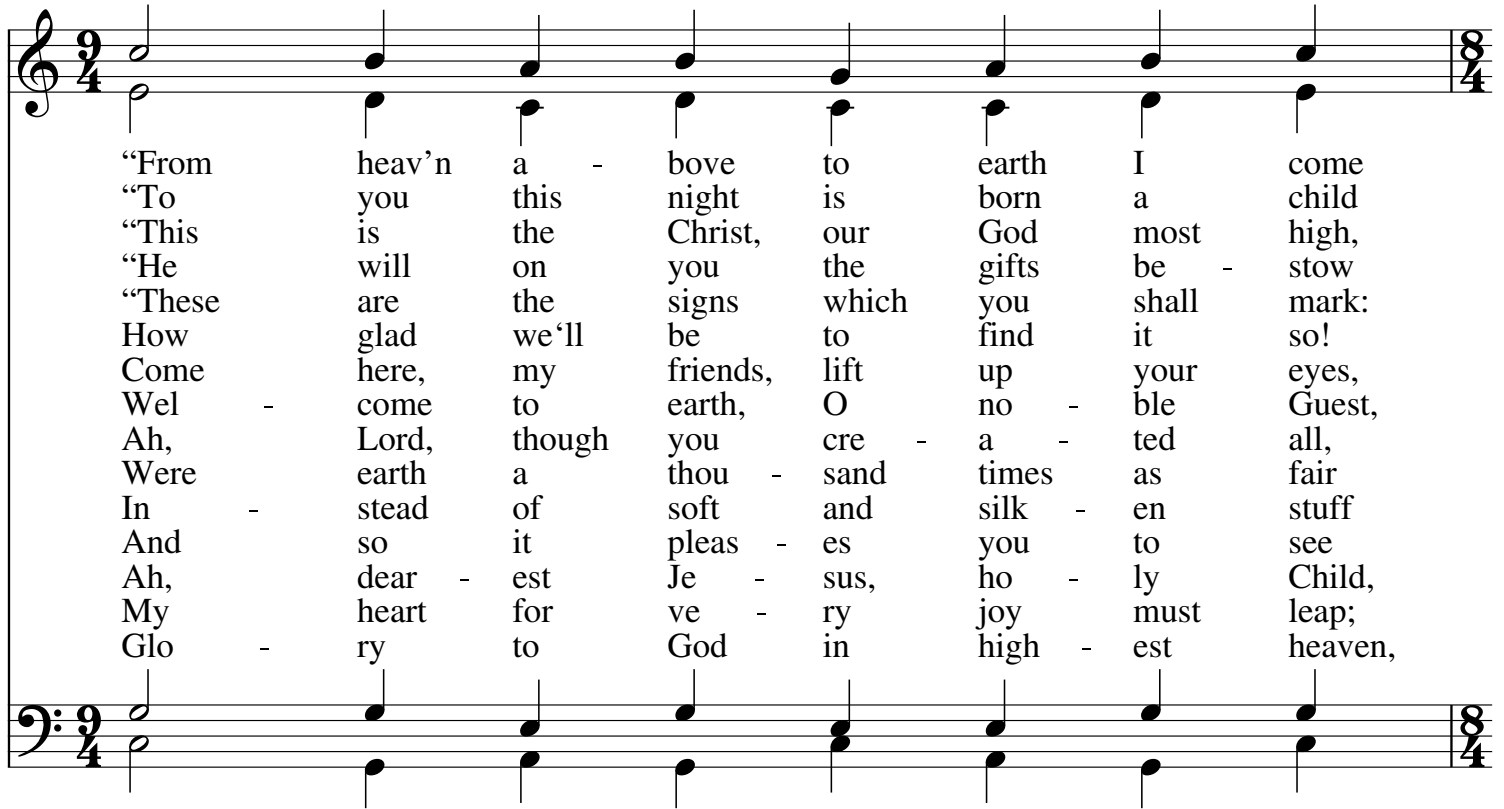


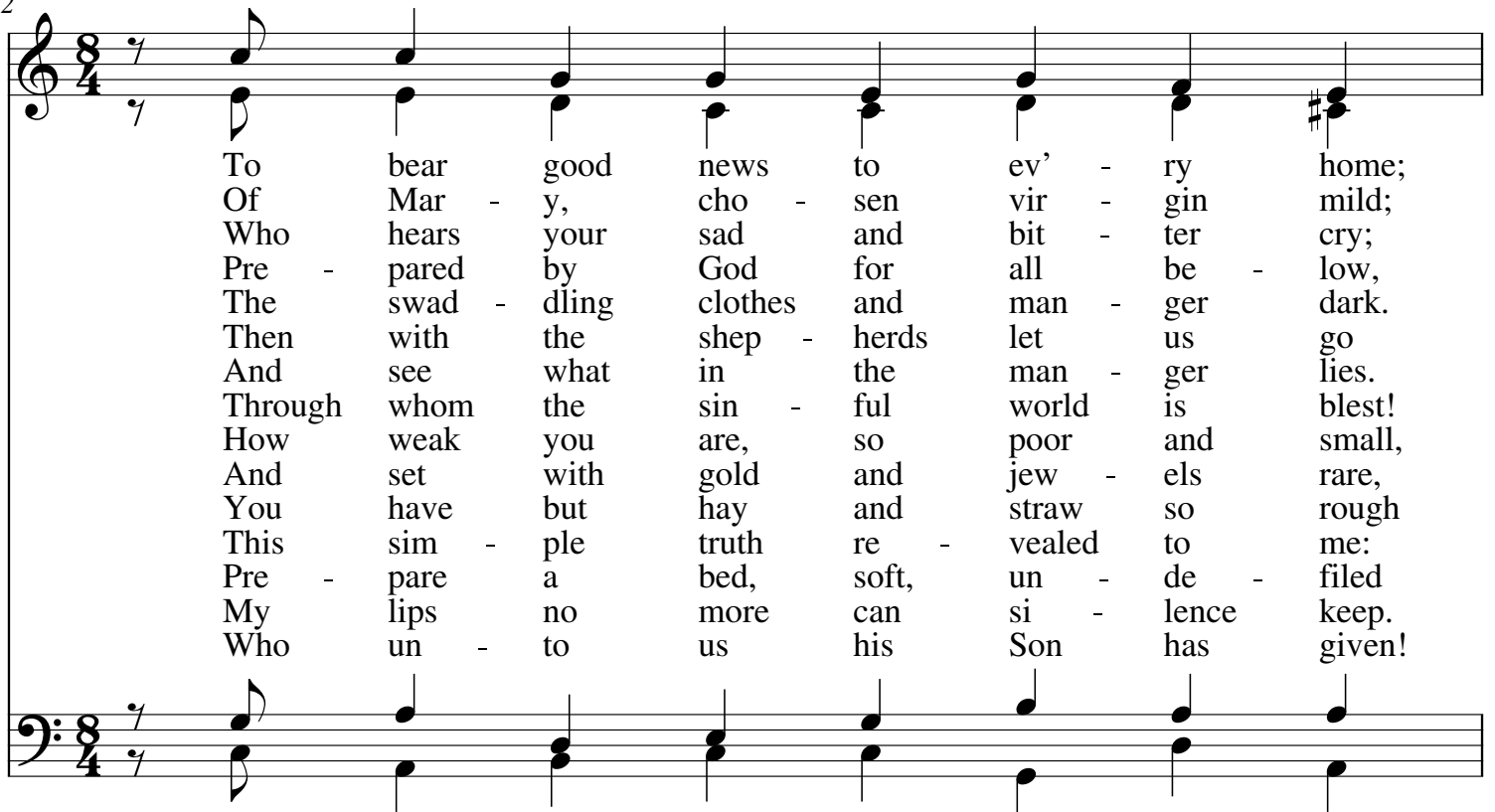
From Heaven Above to Earth I Come

Verse



“From heav’n a - bove to earth I come
 “To you this night is born a child
 “This is the Christ, our God most high,
 “He will on you the gifts be - stow
 “These are the signs which you shall mark:
 How glad we’ll be to find it so!
 Come here, my friends, lift up your eyes,
 Wel - come to earth, O no - ble Guest,
 Ah, Lord, though you cre - a - ted all,
 Were earth a thou - sand times as fair
 In - stead of soft and silk - en stuff
 And so it pleas - es you to see
 Ah, dear - est Je - sus, ho - ly Child,
 My heart for ve - ry joy must leap;
 Glo - ry to God in high - est heaven,

2



To bear good news to ev’ - ry home;
 Of Mar - y, cho - sen vir - gin mild;
 Who hears your sad and bit - ter cry;
 Pre - pared by God for all be - low,
 The swad - dling clothes and man - ger dark.
 Then with the shep - herds let us go
 And see what in the man - ger lies.
 Through whom the sin - ful world is blest!
 How weak you are, so poor and small,
 And set with gold and jew - els rare,
 You have but hay and straw so rough
 This sim - ple truth re - vealed to me:
 Pre - pare a bed, soft, un - de - filed
 My lips no more can his si - lence keep.
 Who un - to us his Son has given!

3

Glad things of great joy I bring,
 This lit tle child of low ly birth
 He will him self your Sav ior be
 That in his king dom, bright and fair,
 There you will find the in fant laid
 To see what God for us has done
 Who is this child, so young and fair?
 You came to share my mis er y
 That you should choose to lay your head
 It would be far too poor and small
 On which as King, so rich and great,
 That all the world's wealth, hon or, might
 With in my heart, made clean and new,
 I, too, must sing with joy ful tongue
 While an gels sing with pi ous mirth

4

Where of I now will say and sing:
 Shall be the joy of all the earth.
 From all your sins to set you free.
 You may with us his glo ry share.
 By whom the heav'ns and earth were made."
 In send ing us his own dear Son.
 It is the Christ child ly ing there.
 That you might share your joy with me.
 Where low ly cat tle late ly fed!
 A cra dle for the Lord of all.
 To be en throned in roy al state.
 Are weak and worth less in your sight.
 A qui et cham ber kept for you.
 That sweet est an cient to cra dle song:
 A glad new year to all the earth.