From Heaven Above to Earth I Come

LSB 358 Bartholomäus Gesius (c. 1562–1613) stanzas 7, 14 ed. Jonathan Wessler Soprano Come friends, lift Who here, my And see what the man - ger lies. your eyes, in My heart for joy must leap; My lips no more can si - lence I, ve - ry keep. Soprano Who Come here, my friends, lift your eyes, And see what the man - ger lies. si - lence I, My heart for joy must leap, My lips no ve - ry more can keep. Alto Who Come here, my friends, lift up your eyes, And see what in the man - ger lies. Mvheart for ve - ry joy must leap, My lips no more can si - lence keep. I, Tenor lies. Come friends, lift your eyes, And see what in the man - ger Who here, my up My heart for My lips no I, joy must leap, more can si - lence keep.

Who

I,

lies.

keep.

friends, lift

ve - ry

up your eyes,

joy must leap,

And see

My lips

what in the man-ger

no more can si - lence

Bass

Come

14 My here, my

heart for

