

582b

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come

Cont'd

6. Now let us all, with glad-some cheer, Fol - low the shep-herds and draw near
 7. Give heed, my heart; lift up thine eyes! What is it in yon man-ger lies?
 8. *Wel - come to earth, Thou no - ble guest* *Through whom the sin - ful world is blest!*
 9. Ah, Lord, who hast cre - a - ted all, How weak art Thou, how poor and small,
 10. Were earth a thou-sand times as fair, Be - set with gold and jew - els rare,

To see this won-drous gift of God, Who hath His own dear Son be-stowed.
 Who is this Child, so young and fair? The bless-ed Christ Child li - eth there!
Thou com'st to share my mis - er - y; What thanks shall I re - turn to Thee?
 That Thou dost choose Thine in - fant bed, Where hum - ble cat - tle late - ly fed!
 It yet were far too poor to be A nar - row cra - dle, Lord, for Thee.

Music: *Geistliche Lieder*, Leipzig, 1539; attr. Martin Luther (1483–1546)
 Text: Martin Luther, 1535; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

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