

## Now Praise We Christ, the Holy One

1. Now praise we Christ, the Ho - ly One, The bless - ed vir - gin  
 2. He who Him - self all things did make A ser - vant's form vouch -  
 3. *The grace and pow'r of God the Lord Up - on the moth - er*  
 4. The no - ble moth - er bore a Son— For so did Gab - riel's  
 5. Up - on a man - ger filled with hay In pov - er - ty con -  
 6. The Heav'n - ly choirs re - joice and raise Their voice to God in  
 7. All hon - or un - to Christ the Lord, E - ter - nal and in -

Ma - ry's Son. From east to west, from shore to shore  
 safed to take, That He as man man - kind might win  
*was out - poured; A vir - gin pure and un - de - filed*  
 prom - ise run— Whom John con - fessed and leaped with joy  
*tent He lay; With milk was fed the Lord of all,*  
 songs of praise. To hum - ble shep - herds is pro - claimed  
 car - nate Word, With Fa - ther and with Ho - ly Ghost,

Let earth its Lord and King a - dore.  
 And save His crea - tures from their sin.  
*In won - drous way con - ceived a child.*  
 Be - fore the moth - er knew her boy.  
*Who feeds the ra - vens when they call.*  
 The Shep - herd who the world has framed.  
 Till time in end - less time be lost.

Music: *Enchiridion*, Erfurt, 1524

Text: Coelius Sedulius, c. 450; German tr. Martin Luther, 1524; tr. Richard Massie, 1854

CHRISTUM WIR SOLLEN

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