



1. From east to west, from shore to shore, Let ev' - ry  
 2. Be - hold, the world's Cre - a - tor wears The form and  
 3. For this how won-drous - ly He wrought! A maid-en,



heart a-wake and sing The ho - ly Child Whom Ma - ry  
 fash - ion of a slave; Our ve - ry flesh our Mak - er  
 in her low - ly place, Be-came, in ways be - yond all



bore, The Christ, the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 shares, His fal - len crea-ture, man, to save.  
 thought, The cho - sen ves - sel of His grace.

*A solis ortus cardine*

c. 450; tr. John Ellerton, 1871

4. She bowed her to the angel's word  
 Declaring what the Father willed,  
 And suddenly the promised Lord  
 That pure and hallowed temple filled.
6. And while the angels in the sky  
 Sang praise above the silent field,  
 To shepherds poor the Lord Most High,  
 The one great Shepherd, was revealed.
5. He shrank not from the oxen's stall,  
 He lay within the manger bed,  
 And He whose bounty feedeth all  
 At Mary's breast Himself was fed.
7. All glory for this blessed morn  
 To God the Father ever be;  
 All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born,  
 All praise, O Holy Ghost, to Thee.