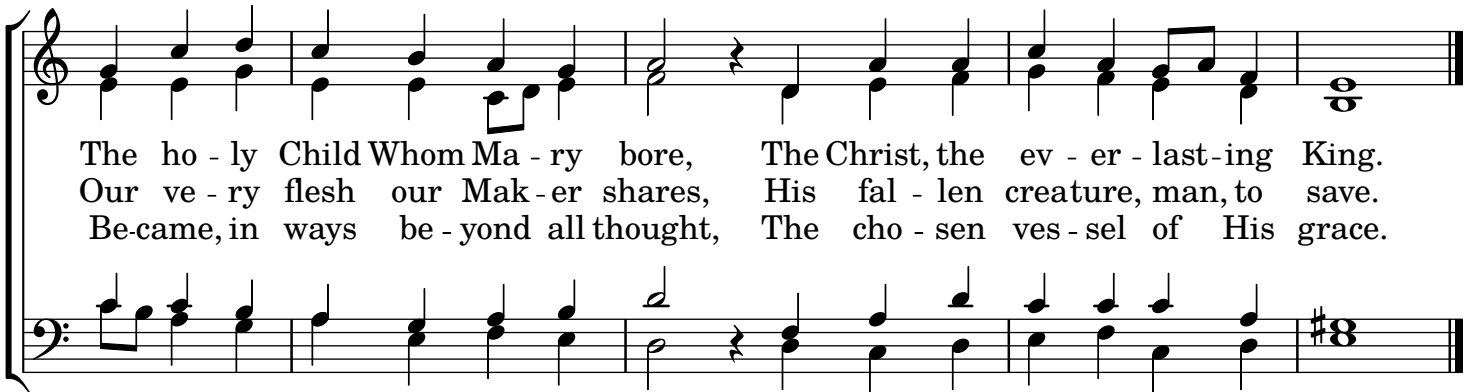


1. From east to west, from shore to shore, Let ev' - ry heart a-wake and sing  
 2. Be - hold, the world's Cre - a - tor wears The form and fash - ion of a slave;  
 3. For this how won-drous - ly He wrought! A maid-en, in her low - ly place,



The ho - ly Child Whom Ma - ry bore, The Christ, the ev - er - last-ing King.  
 Our ve - ry flesh our Mak - er shares, His fal - len creature, man, to save.  
 Be-came, in ways be - yond all thought, The cho - sen ves - sel of His grace.

*A solis ortus cardine*

c. 450; tr. John Ellerton, 1871

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