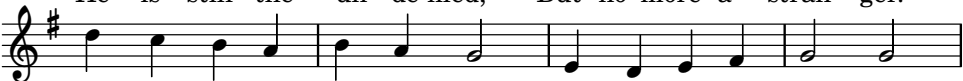




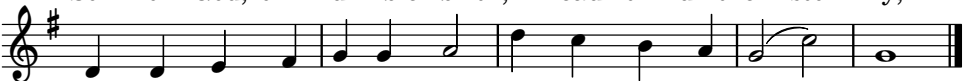
1. Gen-tle Ma-ry laid her child Low-ly in a man-ger;
2. An-gels sang a-bout His birth; Wise men sought and found Him;
3. Gen-tle Ma-ry laid her child Low-ly in a man-ger;



There He lay, the un-de-filed, To the world a stran-ger.
 Hea-ven's star shone bright-ly forth, Glo-ry all a-round Him.
 He is still the un-de-filed, But no more a stran-ger.



Such a babe in such a place, Can He be the Sa-viour?
 Shepherds saw the wondrous sight, Heard the an-gels sing-ing;
 Son of God, of hum-ble birth, Beau-ti-ful the sto-ry;



Ask the saved of all the race Who have found His fa-vor.
 All the plains were lit that night, All the hills were ring-ing.
 Praise His Name in all the earth, Hail the King of glo-ry!