

1. The ho - ly son of God most high, For  
 2. His robes of likght he lad a - side, Which  
 3. Whole choirs of an - gels loud - ly sing the  
 4. The Son of God thus man be - came, That

love of A - dam's laps - ed race, Quit the sweet pleas - ures  
 did his maj - es - ty a - dorn, And the frail state of  
 mys - try of his sac - red birth. And the blest news to  
 men the sons of God might be, And by their sec - on

of the sky To bring us to that hap - py place.  
 mor - tals tried, In hu - man flesh and fig - ure born.  
 shep - herds bring, Fill - ing their watch - ful souls with mirth.  
 birth re - gain A like - ness to his de - i - ty.