

1. Be - hold the great Cre - a - tor makes Him - self a house of clay,  
 2. Hark, hark, the wise e - ter - nal Word, Like a weak in - fant cries!  
 3. This won - der struck the world a - mazed, It shook the star - ry frame;  
 4. Glad shep - herds ran to view this sight; A choir of an - gels sings,  
 5. Join then all hearts that are not stone, And all our voic - es prove,

1. A robe of vir - gin flesh he takes Which he will wear for ay.  
 2. In form of ser - vant is the Lord, And God in cra - dle lies.  
 3. Squadrons of spir - its stood and gazed, Then down in troops they came.  
 4. And east - ern sa - ges with de - light, A - dore this King of kings.  
 5. To ce - lebrate this ho - ly One, The God of peace and love.

Text: Thomas Pestel (1584-1659)

Music: THIS ENDRIS NYGHT, CM, English 15th century Carol