- 1. In fant ho ly, in fant low ly, For his bed a cat-tle stall;
 2. Flocks were sleep-ing; shepherds keep-ing Vig-il till the morning new
- 1. Ox-en low-ing, lit-tle know-ing Christ the babe is Lord of all.
 2. Saw the glo-ry, heard the sto-ry, Ti-dings of the gos-pel true.
 - Swift are wing-ing an-gels sing-ing, No-els ring-ing, ti-dings bring-ing.
 Thus re-joic-ing, free from sor-row, Praisees voic-ing greet the mor-row.
- 2. Thus re-joic-ing, free from sor-row, Praisees voic-ing greet the mor-row:

 1. Christ the babe is Lord of all! Christ the babe is Lord of all!

 2. Christ the babe was born for you! Christ the babe was born for you!

Text: Polish Carol; Paraphrased by Edith M.G. Reed (1885-1933), ca. 1925 Music: W ZLOBIE LEZY, 87 87 88 77, Traditional Polish melody; Arr. in *The Kingsway Carol Book*, 1946