

# 13. A Little Child There Is Ybore

German carol tune, 16th century, arr. E.P.

A lit - tle child there is\_\_ y - bore,  
*f* Je - sus that is so full\_\_ of might *mp* E - ia, *pp* E - ia,  
 Je - sus is that child's name,  
 It fell up - on the high mid-night,  
*f* Three kings there came with their pre-sents *mp* E - ia, *pp* E - ia,  
 Now sit we down up - on\_\_ our knee,

9  
 su-san-ni, su-san-ni, su-san-ni, *mf* Y-sprung-en out of Jes - se's more,  
 Y - bore he was a - bout mid-night; Al -  
 A maid and mo - ther is\_\_ his dame,  
 The stars they shone both fair\_\_ and bright,  
 su-san-ni, su-san-ni, su-san-ni, *mf* Of myrrh and gold and frank-in - cense, Al -  
 And pray that child that is\_\_ so free:

17  
 - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, To save\_\_ us all\_\_ that were fore - lore.  
 The an - gels sang\_\_ with all their might.  
 And so our sor - row\_\_ is turned to game.  
 The an - gels sang\_\_ with all their might.  
 - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, As cler - kes sing\_\_ in their se - quence.  
 And with good heart\_\_ now sing we.