

# A Little Child There Is Ybore

German carol tune, 16<sup>th</sup> 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.  
le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, 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.