

Joseph Barnby (1838-96)



- 3. See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle, Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
- 4. Lo! star led chieftains, Magi, Christ adoring, Offer Him incense, gold, and myrrh; We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' oblations. O come, let us adore Him...
- 5. Child, for us sinners, poor and in the manger, We would embrace Thee, with love and awe; Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?
- 6. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, in the highest;
- 7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning; Jesu, to Thee be glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.