The Babe of Bethlehem

Anonymous, 1835

Transcribed from Southern Harmony, 1835; Alto by B. C. Johnston, 2018.

A minor

William Walker, 1835

1. Ye nations all, on you I call, Come hear this declaration, And don't refuse this glorious news Of Jesus and salvation.

2. To Abraham the promise came, And to his seed for ever, A light to shine in Isaac's line, By scripture we discover;

3. His parents poor in earthly store, To entertain the stranger They found no bed to lay his head, But in the ox's manger;

4. On the same night a glorious light To shepherds there appeared, Bright angels came in shining flame, They saw and greatly feared;

5. The city's name is Bethlehem, In which God hath appointed, This glorious morn a Savior's born, For him God hath anointed;

6. When this was said straightway was made A glorious sound from heaven, Each flaming tongue an anthem sung, To men a Savior's given,

7. Then with delight they took their flight, And wing'd their way to glory. The shepherds gazed and were amaz'd, To hear the pleasing story.

8. The shepherds then re-turned again, To their own habitation, With joy of heart they did depart, Now they have found salvation.

1. To royal Jews came first the news Of Christ the great Messiah, As was foretold by prophets old, Isaiah, Jeremiah.

2. Hail, promised morn! the Savior's born, The glorious Mediator, God's blessed Word made flesh and blood, Assumed the human nature.

3. No royal things, as used by kings, Were seen by those that found him, But in the hay the stranger lay, With swaddling bands around him.

4. The angels said, Be not afraid, Though we much alarm you. We do appear good news to bear, As now we will inform you.

5. By this you'll know, if you will go, To see this little stranger, His lovely charms in Mary's arms, Both lying in a manger.

6. In Jesus' name, the glorious theme. We elevate our voices, At Jesus' birth be peace on earth, Meanwhile all heaven rejoices.

7. To Bethlehem they quickly came, The glorious news to carry, And in the stall they found them all, Joseph, the Babe, and Mary.

8. Glory, they cry, to God on high, Who sent his Son to save us: This glorious morn the Savior's born, His name it is Christ Jesus.