

Carol we high, carol we low

Alfred Redhead

With spirit



1. Car-ol we high, car-ol we low, Sweet-ly car-ol we soft and slow;
Car-ol we loud with the an-gel throng, Car-ol we joy-ful-ly all night long.

2. Carol of fields, where in the night
Wakeful shepherds beheld a light;
Heard with amaze how in Bethlehem
Jesus, the Saviour, was born for them.

3. Carol how they joyfully ran,
There to behold their God made Man;
Leaving their flocks in the fields to be
Kept by angels, right fearlessly.

6. Carol how He cometh again,
Seated on clouds, the Judge of men;
Then shall His children with great delight
Rise up to meet Him in glory bright.

4. Carol of how all on the hay
He whom the angels told of, lay;
Tenderly cherished by Mary's love,
Rev'rently worshipped by hosts above.

5. Carol we still — O it is sweet,
Thus the Infant Divine to greet,
Know that He loves us, feel He is nigh,
Through He is God who reigneth on high.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)