There came a little Child to Earth

Robert Brown-Borthwick (1840 - 1894)

There came a little Child to Earth Long ago: And the angels of God proclaim'd His birth, High and low, 

Faster and smoothly High and low. Out on the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard, For they knew that the Child on Beth-lehem's hill
Was Christ the Lord. Far away in that goodly land, Fair and bright, Children with crowns of glory stand, Robed in white, Robed in white; In white more pure than the spotless snow, And their tongues unite In the Psalm which the angels sang long ago, On Christmas night.

VERSE 2.

Faster and smoothly

* Should these notes be found too high the small notes may be substituted, or both sung together as two Trebles
They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
A Child was born,
And that

VERSE 3.

they might a crown of glory wear,
Wore a crown of thorns,
Wore a

Faster and smoothly

crown of thorns. And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,

Came forth to die, That the children of earth might forever

VERSE 4.

reign With Him on high. He has put on His kingly apparatus now, In that
goodly land; And He leads to where fountains of water flow

That chosen band, That chosen band; And for ever-

more in their garments fair and undefil'd, Those

ransom'd children His praise declare Who was once a child.