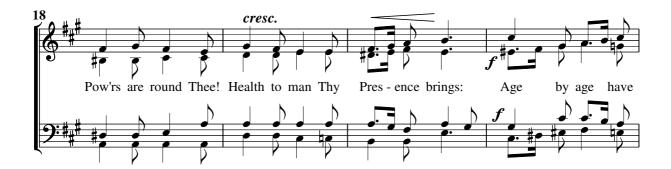
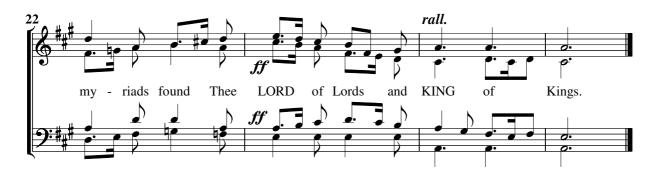
Child divine

John Frederick Bridge (1844 - 1924)







- 2. Born to heal what sin hath broken —
 Born its captives to release —
 Born by Prophet-lips forespoken —
 MIGHTY GOD and PRINCE of Peace;
 When the Passions rage in blindness,
 Thou their stormy waves canst still,
 Turning by Thy Spell of Kindness
 Hate and Malice to Good-will,
 Child Divine whoe'er hath known Thee
 Hails the joy Thy Presence brings:
 Thine through life in Death we own Thee
 LORD of Lords and KING of Kings.
- 3. Sing, ye hosts triumphant thronging Round The LAMB enthroned in Light. Sing, O man the hymn prolonging Through thy toils of hourly fight. Sing what Grace, what nameless Glory Stooped to rescue sons of Earth; Grateful spread the wondrous story, Hail The Incarnate SAVIOUR'S Birth. Child Divine, all hearts that know Thee Know the strength Thy Presence brings, Know what debt of Love we owe Thee, LORD of Lords and KING of Kings.

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