

Come to the manger, in Bethlehem

Samuel Smith (1821 - 1917)

1. Come to the man-ger in Beth-le-hem, A sweet Child
2. But the heart of the world is far too small To take in that
3. Come to the man-ger in Beth-le-hem, Never mind the
4. And the more the cold world turns Him out, The more we will

lies there-in, A Ho-ly Child come down to earth
lit-tle Child: It sends Him away; there is no room
frost and snow, We will think of the Child, and the thought of Him
take Him in, When our hearts are full of the Ho-ly Child

To save the world from sin; A lit-tle Child with a
For His face so sweet and mild; They would turn Him out if they
Shall warm us as we go; We will kiss His Ho-ly
They will have no room for sin; Come to the man-ger of

Heart so large, It takes the whole world in!
on-ly could, To the storm so rude and wild.
Hands and Feet, And tell Him we love Him so!
Beth-le-hem, For a sweet Child lies there-in!

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