

New Prince, new pomp

Christmas traditional

Verses 1 & 2

mf

1. Be - hold a sim-ple, ten - der Babe, In freez-ing wint-er night, In home-ly man-ger

mf

p

trem-bling lies, A - las! a pi - teous sight. The inns are full; no man will yield This

p

cresc. *ff*

lit - tle Pil-grim bed; But forc'd is He with sense - less beasts In crib to shroud His

cresc. *ff*

Verse 3

mf

head. This sta - ble is a Prin - ce's Court, The crib His chair of

mf

cresc. *p*

state; The beasts at - tend-ants on His pomp, The wood - en dish His plate. The

cresc. *p*

per - sons in that poor at - tire His roy - al liv'-ries wear; The Prince Him - self is

cresc.

come from Heav'n, This pomp is priz - ed there. With joy ap - proach, O

f

f

Verse 4

Chris - tian soul, Do hom - age to thy King; And

high - ly praise His hum - ble pomp, Which He from Heav'n doth bring.

2. Despise Him not for lying here,
 First what He is enquire:
 An orient pearl is often found
 In depth of dirty mire.
 Weigh not His crib, His wooden dish,
 Nor beasts that by Him feed;
 Weigh not His Mother's poor attire,
 Nor Joseph's simple weed.