







- 2. In an humble feeding-trough,
  Within a lowly shed,
  With cattle at His infant feet,
  And shepherds at His head,
  The Saviour of this sinful world
  In innocence first lay,
  And Wise-men made their offering
  Upon an Holy day. -- Noel, &c.
- 3. He will save the perishing,
  Will waft the sighs to heaven
  Of guilty men, who truly seek
  And weep to be forgiven.
  An Intercessor still He shines,
  And men to Him should pray,
  Before His Altar meekly,
  Upon an Holy day. -- Noel, &c.
- 4. Flowers, we see, bloom fair again,
  Though all their life seems shed,
  Thus we shall rise to life once more,
  Though numbered with the dead.
  Then may our station be near Him,
  To whom we worship pay,
  And offer hearty praises,
  Upon an Holy day. -- Noel, &c.