Shepherds, draw near

Christmas traditional



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2.

Yes, it is He, In this mean stable lying, An infant meek, All naked, poor, and weak. Acknowledge ye, His charity undying; You, you He comes to tend, He is your faithful Shepherd Friend.

3.

Ye Kings from afar, Your light on high abideth; To this great King, Your faith and homage bring. Yon shining star Still to the true light guideth; The rising Sun behold, And give your incense, myrrh, and gold.

4.

To the Wise Three, A crafty King is speaking; õGo with your train, Find where this King doth reign; And then to me Bring word, that humbly seeking, I, too, may Him adore.ö And sing His praises evermore.

5.

Magi, beware! Go not near Herodøs palace. A bad man, he, And full of treachery; Godøs gracious care Would have you shun his malice; The warning voice obey, And pass home by another way.

6.

Ye mothers, dread That cruel monarchøs madness; On every side, Flows fast the crimson tide, By infants shed. Oh, day of woful sadness! Well may your wrung hearts quail To hear your childrenøs dving wail!

7.

Spirit Divine, By holy inspiration, To every heart Thy burning love impart. Our Lord benign, By His blest Incarnation, Is come on earth to die, That man may live eternally.