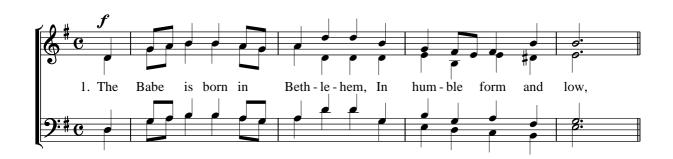
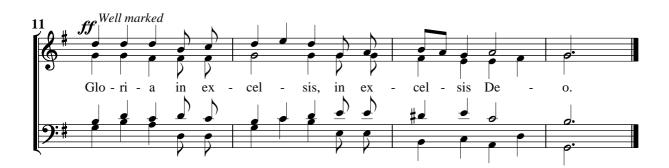
The Babe is born in Bethlehem

Traditional







- 2. A Saviour! echoes all around
 That welcome, joyful word,
 Let every sinner hail the sound,
 A Saviour Christ the Lord,
 Gloria, &c.
- 3. He came not down in Lordly state
 With wordly pomp and joy,
 He came to conquer sin and death,
 And Satan to destroy.
 Gloria, &c.

- 4. He came that we might rescued be From every evil woe,
 That we might learn to live in Him And conquer every foe.
 Gloria, &c.
- 5. So let us make the welkin ring, And echo back the sound, A Saviour, Jesus Christ the Lord, To Him therefore we sing. Gloria, &c.
- 6. Then let this happy morn be bright,
 And free from all alloy,
 For He, the Prince of heavenly peace,
 Shall make us sing with joy.
 Gloria, &c.