

O little Babe! in Bethl'hem born

Arthur F. Warner

1. O lit-tle Babe! in Bethl'-hem born, Thy low-ly birth we greet, With shep-herds poor and

ma - gi wise We wor - ship at Thy feet. Though man-ger bed, Where ox - en fed, Thy

hum-ble cra-dle be, *ff* Em - man-u - el! *p* Em - man-u - el! To Thee we bend the knee.

2. O holy Babe! on Mary's knee,
How weak and poor art Thou!
Yet, mighty God, so rich in grace,
Adoringly we bow.
Though mother's hands
Wrap swaddling bands,
No royal robe we see.
Emmanuel!
Emmanuel!
To Thee we bend the knee.

3. O helpless Babe! Thou knowest not
What gifts those wise men bring,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense
Presenting to their King.
What gift can we,
Redeemed by Thee,
In gratitude impart?
Emmanuel!
Emmanuel!
We yield Thee all our heart.

4. O gentle Babe! Thou'rt human still,
Though seated on Thy throne;
All power to Thee is given for us
Whom Thou hast made Thine own.
A gift we pray,
This Christmas day!
O wash us from all sin!
Emmanuel!
Emmanuel!
Come, then, and dwell within!

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