God's dear Son

Traditional



* This chord will be required for verses 3 and 4

§ This chord must be omitted in verses 2, 3, 5 and 6

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- Bethlehem, King David's city, Birth-place of that Babe we find, God and Man, endued with pity, And the Saviour of mankind: Yet Jewry land, with cruel hand, Both first and last His power denied, When He was born they did Him scorn, And shewed Him malice when He died.
- No princely palace for our Saviour In Judea could be found, But sweet Mary's meek behaviour Patiently upon the ground Her Babe did place, in vile disgrace, Where oxen in their stalls did feed; No midwife mild had this sweet Child, Nor woman's help at mother's need.
- 4. No kingly robes nor golden treasure Decked the birth-day of God's Son; No pompous train at all took pleasure To the King of kings to run; No mantle brave could Jesus have Upon His cradle cold to lie; No music's charms in nurse's arms To sing that Babe a lullaby.
- 5. Yet, as Mary sat in solace By our Savour's cradle side, Hosts of Angels from God's Palace, Singing sweet through Heaven so wide; Yea, Heaven and earth, at Jesu's Birth, With sweet melodious tunes abound; And every thing to Jewry's King, Through all the world gives cheerful sound.
- Now to Him that hath redeemed us By His Death on holy Rood, And as sinners so esteemed us, As to buy us with His Blood, Yield lasting fame, that still the Name Of Jesus may be honoured here; And let us say that Christmas Day Is still the best day in the year.