A Virgin did come



 That Babe was a King, mystic gifts, lo, they bring, Sure tokens they were of some great One to be;
To Bethlehem led, Eastern sages have sped From afar "The Desire of all Nations" to see.
REF. — O how wondrous, etc.

mil

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Of

Accomplished their hope, their treasures they ope—
 Gold, frankincense, myrrh, to that Infant they brought,
 Gifts costly and rare, full of meaning they were,
 Though not yet unveiled were the great truths they taught.
 REF. — O how wondrous, etc.

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laid in the

No tokens of state round that Royal Babe wait,
 Seeming least, and yet greatest of monarchs was He;
 But in reverence low, princely Magi did bow,
 As though they divined all His true dignity.
 REF. — O how wondrous, etc.

Him who

was

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