Children here on earth who dwell

Henry Knight



 "Unto you is born this day, Full of tender pity Christ, your King, oh, haste away Unto David's city: There, within a lowly shed Your dear Lord doth lay His head." Those sweet songs the Angels sang, Faith still hears them singing, Once with joy heav'n's arches rang, Now our bells are ringing: Joyful tones shall pierce the sky, Praising Him who dwells on high.

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