

Hail, sweet Babe, so pure and holy

George Edgar Oliver

1. Hail, sweet Babe, so pure and ho - ly! Hail, fair Son of Ma - ry blest!

5 Roy - al In - fant in a man - ger, Thou art gent - ly laid to rest.

9 Filled with awe and ten - der rap - ture, Tears of joy Thy moth - er weeps,

13 Through the night Thy fos - ter - fa - ther By Thee faith - ful vig - il keeps.

2. Peace on earth, good will from heaven
Reaching far as man is found;
Man redeemed and sin forgiven;
Hear the golden harps resound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed
Heaven and earth glad welcome sing,
Hail! Lord Christ, the God appointed,
As our Prophet, Priest and King.

3. Let us sing the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
That the brightness of His glory
Spread and cover all the earth;
Born to reign, let all adore Him,
All creation praise its Lord,
May we ever sing before Him,
Glory be to God on high!

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