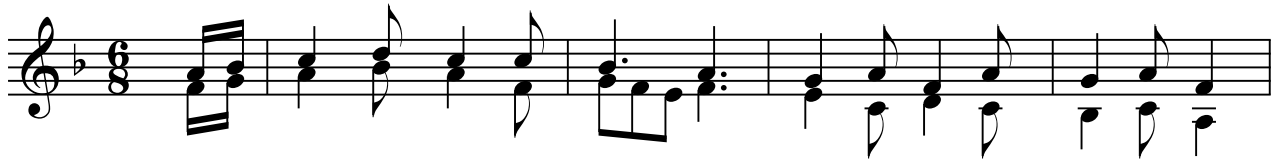


Come, Listen to my Story

Sopraan en Alt

Bew. TM



1. Come, lis - ten to my sto - ry, Chris - tus na - tus ho - di - e
2. Came an - gels down, a num - ber, On the mid - night of His birth:
3. Then rode three kings to - geth - er, O - ver des - ert, hill, and dale;
4. A - way then ban - ish sor - row: Na - to Re - gi psal - li - te:



Born is the King of glo - ry, Rex de Vir - gi - ne _____
"Ye shep - herds. wale from slum - ber: Peace, good - will on earth, _____
Nought car - ing from the weath - er, Sleet, and snow, and hail. _____
Sith Christ is born this mor - row, Be - ne - di - ci - te. _____



No - well, No - well, good neuws I tell, God comes on earth a stran - ger
And bliss on high," the An - gels cry, "To you is born and giv - en,
They came from far, led by a star, With beams that nev - er var - y:
With an - gels eke and schp - herds meek, And with yon East - ern Sag - es,



E - ya! Em - man - u - el Lies cra - dled in a man - ger.
E - ya! of maid Mar - ie, Th'Al - might - y Lord of heav - en."
E - ya! full fain they are To see the Babe of Ma - ry.
E - ya! let us go seek The new - born King of a - ges.