

This is the truth sent from above

Trad.

The Herefordshire Carol, anon.
Harmonised and edited by Francis Roads

[♩=80]

1. This is the truth sent from a - bove, The truth of God, the God of love;
2. *The first thing which I do re - late* Is that God did man cre - ate,
3. Then, af - ter this, 'twas God's own choice To place them both in Pa - ra - dise,
4. And they did eat, which was a sin, And thus their ru - in did be - gin.
5. Thus we were heirs to end - less woes, Till God the Lord did in - ter - pose,

4

There - fore don't turn me from your door, But heark - en all, both rich and poor.
The next thing which to you I'll tell, Wo - man was made with man to dwell.
There to re - main, from e - vil free, Ex - cept they ate of such a tree.
Ru - ined them - selves, both you and me, And all of their po - ste - ri - ty.
And so a pro - mise soon did run, That he would re - deem us by his Son.

6. And at this season of the year
Our blest Redeemer did appear,
And here did live, and here did preach,
And many thousands he did teach.

8. "Go preach the Gospel," now he said,
"To all the nations that are made!
And he that does believe on me,
From all his sins I'll set him free."

7. Thus he in love to us behaved,
To show us how we must be saved;
And if you want to know the way,
Be pleased to hear what he did say:

9. O seek! O seek of God above
That saving faith that works by love!
And, if he's pleased to grant thee this,
Thou'rt sure to have eternal bliss.

10. God grant to all within this place
True saving faith, that special grace
Which to his people doth belong:
And thus I close my Christmas song.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.