

A Virgin most pure, as the prophets did tell

1

Anon.

Anon.,

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano [Air]

1. A Vir - gin most pure, as the pro - phets did tell, Hath brought forth a ba - by as it hath be - fell,
 2. At Beth l'em, a ci - ty in Jew - ry there was Where Jo - seph and Ma - ry to - ge - ther did pass,
 3. But, when they had en - tered the ci - ty so fair, The num - ber of peo - ple so migh - ty was there,
 4. Then were they con - strained in a sta - ble to lie, Where ox - en and as - sesthey us - èd to tie;

Alto

1. A Vir - gin most pure, as the pro - phets did tell, Hath brought forth a ba - by as it hath be - fell,
 2. At Beth l'em, a ci - ty in Jew - ry there was Where Jo - seph and Ma - ry to - ge - ther did pass,
 3. But, when they had en - tered the ci - ty so fair, The num - ber of peo - ple so migh - ty was there,
 4. Then were they con - strained in a sta - ble to lie, Where ox - en and as - sesthey us - èd to tie;

Tenor

1. A Vir - gin most pure, as the pro - phets did tell, Hath brought forth a ba - by as it hath be - fell,
 2. At Beth l'em, a ci - ty in Jew - ry there was Where Jo - seph and Ma - ry to - ge - ther did pass,
 3. But, when they had en - tered the ci - ty so fair, The num - ber of peo - ple so migh - ty was there,
 4. Then were they con - strained in a sta - ble to lie, Where ox - en and as - sesthey us - èd to tie;

Bass

1. A Vir - gin most pure, as the pro - phets did tell, Hath brought forth a ba - by as it hath be - fell,
 2. At Beth l'em, a ci - ty in Jew - ry there was Where Jo - seph and Ma - ry to - ge - ther did pass,
 3. But, when they had en - tered the ci - ty so fair, The num - ber of peo - ple so migh - ty was there,
 4. Then were they con - strained in a sta - ble to lie, Where ox - en and as - sesthey us - èd to tie;

8

S

3 4

To be our Re - deem - er from death, hell and sin, Which A - dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.
 And there to be tax - èd, with ma - ny one mo, For Cæ - sar com - man - ded the same should be so.
 That Jo - seph and Ma - ry, whose sub - stance was small, Could get in the ci - ty no lod - ging at all.
 Their lod - ging so sim - ple, they held it no scorn, But a - gainst the next mor - ning our Sa - viour was born.

A

To be our Re - deem - er from death, hell and sin, Which A - dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.
 And there to be tax - èd, with ma - ny one mo, For Cæ - sar com - man - ded the same should be so.
 That Jo - seph and Ma - ry, whose sub - stance was small, Could get in the ci - ty no lod - ging at all.
 Their lod - ging so sim - ple, they held it no scorn, But a - gainst the next mor - ning our Sa - viour was born.

T

To be our Re - deem - er from death, hell and sin, Which A - dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.
 And there to be tax - èd, with ma - ny one mo, For Cæ - sar com - man - ded the same should be so.
 That Jo - seph and Ma - ry, whose sub - stance was small, Could get in the ci - ty no lod - ging at all.
 Their lod - ging so sim - ple, they held it no scorn, But a - gainst the next mor - ning our Sa - viour was born.

B

To be our Re - deem - er from death, hell and sin, Which A - dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.
 And there to be tax - èd, with ma - ny one mo, For Cæ - sar com - man - ded the same should be so.
 That Jo - seph and Ma - ry, whose sub - stance was small, Could get in the ci - ty no lod - ging at all.
 Their lod - ging so sim - ple, they held it no scorn, But a - gainst the next mor - ning our Sa - viour was born.

A Virgin most pure, as the prophets did tell

16 CHORUS

S
A
T
B

Re-joice and be mer-ry, set sor-row a-side, Christ Je-sus our Sa-viour was born on this tide.

Re-joice and be mer-ry, set sor-row a-side, Christ Je-sus our Sa-viour was born on this tide.

Re-joice and be mer-ry, set sor-row a-side, Christ Je-sus our Sa-viour was born on this tide.

Re-joice and be-mer-ry, set sor-row a-side, Christ Je-sus-our Sa-viour was born on this tide.

5. The King of all kings to this world being brought,
 Small store of fine linen to wrap him was sought,
 And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet,
 Within an ox manger she laid him to sleep.
 CHORUS

6. Then God sent an angel from heaven so high,
 To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lye,
 And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,
 Because that our Saviour was born on this day.
 CHORUS

7. Then presently after the shepherds did spy
 A number of angels that stood in the sky;
 Who joyfully talked and sweetly did sing,
 To God be all glory our heavenly King.
 CHORUS

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.