

Cradled All Lowly
Henry Farnie, 1874.
Charles Gounod.

Cradled all lowly,
Behold the Savior Child!
A being holy,
In dwelling rude and wild;
Ne'er yet was regal state
Of monarch proud and great,
Who grasped a nation's fate,
So glorious as the manger bed
Of Bethlehem.

No longer sorrow
As without hope, O earth!
A brighter morrow
Dawned with that Infant's birth.
Our sins were great and sore,
But these the Savior bore,
And God was wroth no more;
His own Son was the Child that lay
In Bethlehem.

Babe weak and wailing,
In lowly village stall,
Thy glory veiling,
Thou cam'st to die for all.
The sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won,
Till time its course hath run,
O Jesus, Savior, Morning Star
Of Bethlehem.