

Immortal Babe, Who This Dear Day

Joseph Hall, ca. 1597.

Christmas Carols Old and New, ca. 1878.

Immortal Babe, who this dear day
Didst change Thine Heaven for our clay,
And didst with flesh Thy Godhead veil,
Eternal Son of God, all hail!

Shine, happy star, ye angels sing
Glory on high to Heaven's king;
Run, shepherds, leave your nightly watch,
See Heaven come down to Bethlehem's cratch.

Worship, ye sages of the east,
The King of gods in meanness dressed;
O blessed maid, with smiles adore
The God thine arms, thy bosom bore.

Star, angels, shepherds, sages wise,
Thou virgin glory of all eyes,
Restored frame of Heaven and earth,
Rejoice in your Redeemer's birth!