

In the Hallowed Manger
R. E. Adderley, before 1917.
Thomas Adams.

In the hallowed manger
Sleeps the Holy Child;
Love and light shine from Him,
Though the winter's wild:
Earth-storms yet may gather,
Looming large and loud,
Time has touched th'Eternal,
Light is in the cloud.

Refrain

Glory to God!
Hark, how the welkin rings,
And night is wooed to mirth:
High minstrels hover
On adoring wings,
And breathe God's peace,
God's peace, on earth.

At the hallowed manger,
Bowed in faith before,
Love's divinest vision,
Simple swains adore:
Still true hearts discover
That entrancing sight,
Still the Babe of Bethlehem
Leads pure souls to light.

Refrain

At the hallowed manger,
In our Babe's pure birth,
Wistful hope is finding
Sanctity for earth:
For the light that reddened
Once that midnight sky,
Flames where still that Child heart
Saves humanity.

Refrain