

O Lowly, Sacred Stable
Brian Roberts, before 1917.
Styler Houghton.

O lowly, sacred stable,
Where light divine is shed;
O humble little manger,
Where rests that infant head.
Teach us thy old, old story,
How Jesus Christ was born,
How angels sang their carols
Upon that Christmas morn.

O little star, outshining
All worlds in splendor bright,
O little star, revealing
Where rests incarnate light.
Now lead me to my Child King
Encradled here on earth,
The Maker, Monarch, Savior,
The King of heavenly birth.

O blessed Babe of Mary,
We worship Thee our king.
O Deity incarnate,
To Thee our praise we sing.
Accept our heart's devotion,
Receive our homage due,
Bestow on us Thy blessing,
Create our hearts anew.