

Come to the Manger, in Bethlehem
Elizabeth Mitchell, 1881.
Samuel Smith.

Come to the manger in Bethlehem,
A sweet Child lies therein,
A holy Child come down to earth
To save the world from sin;
A little Child with a heart so large,
It takes the whole world in.

But the heart of the world is far too small
To take in that little Child,
It sends Him away; there is no room
For His face so sweet and mild;
They would turn Him out if they only could
To the storm so rude and wild.

Come to the manger in Bethlehem,
Never mind the frost and snow,
We will think of the Child, and the thought of Him
Shall warm us as we go;
We will kiss His holy hands and feet,
And tell Him we love Him so!

And the more the cold world turns Him out,
The more we will take Him in,
When our hearts are full of the holy Child
They will have no room for sin;
Come to the manger of Bethlehem,
For a sweet Child lies therein!