

A CHRISTMAS CAROL OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Ancient Music.

1. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, The bless - ed babe was

born, And laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bless - ed

morn; The which his moth - er Ma - ry noth - ing did take in -

scorn. Oh, ti - dings of com - fort and of joy, of joy, For

Je - sus Christ our Sa - viour Was born on Christmas day.

2. From God, our Heavenly Father,
A blessed Angel came,
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name.
O tidings, &c.

3. Fear not, then said the Angel,
Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of virtue, power, and might;
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite.
O tidings, &c.

4. The Shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
This blessed babe to find.
O tidings, &c.

5. But when to Bethlehem they came
Whereas this infant lay,
They found him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary, kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings, &c.