

Come to the Manger

Traditonal Tune



Come, come, come to the man-ger, Child-ren, come, to the child-ren's King; Sing, sing,

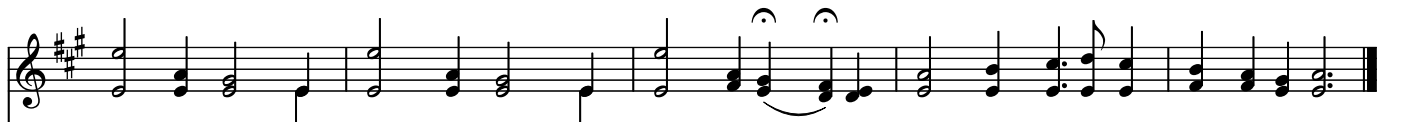


chor-us of an-gels, Stars of morn-ing, o'er Beth-le-hem sing!

1. He lies 'mid the beasts of the
2. He leaves all His glo - ry be-
3. To the man - ger of Beth - le-hem



stall, Who is Mak-er and Lord of us all, The win - try wind blows
 - hind, To be born and to die for man - kind; With grate - ful beasts His
 come, To the Sav - ior Em - man - u - el's home; The heav'n - ly hosts a-



cold and drear-y, See, He weeps, the world is wear - y; Lord, have pi-ty and mer-cy on me!
 - cra - dle choos-es, Thank-less man His love re-fus - es; Lord, have pi-ty and mer-cy on me!
 - bove are sing - ing, Set the Christ-mas bells a-ring - ing, Lord, have pi-ty and mer-cy on me!

