Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

1. Gentle Mary laid her Child  Lowly in a
man-ger; There He lay, the un-de-filed,  To the world a
found Him; Hea-ven's star shone-bright-ly forth,  Glo-ry all a-
man-ger; He is still the un-de-filed,  But no more a

2. Angels sang about His birth;  Wise men sought and
round Him: Shep-herds saw the won-drous sight,
stran-ger: Such a Babe in such a place,
stran-ger: Son of God, of hum-ble birth,

3. Gentle Mary laid her Child  Lowly in a
Can He be the Sa-vior?  Ask the saved of
Heard the an-gels sing-ing;  All the plains were
 Beau-ti-ful the sto-ry;  Praise His name in

all the race  Who have found His fa-vor.
lit that night,  All the hills were ring-ing.
all the earth, Hail the King of glo-ry!

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