

Child Divine

Frederick Kill Harford, 1886

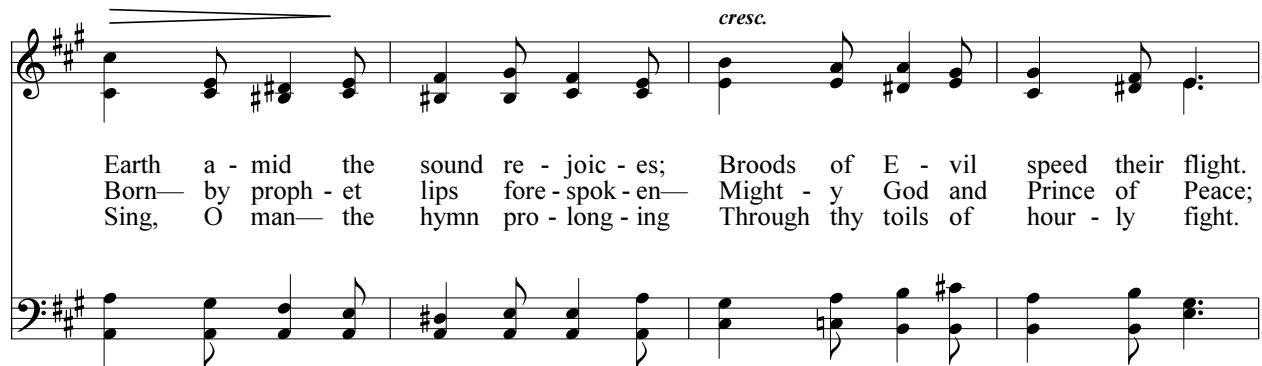
John Frederick Bridge

$\text{♩} = 85$
p



1. List! a - far! what an - gel voic - es Fall up - on the win - ter night!
2. Born to heal what sin hath brok - en— Born its cap - tives to re - lease—
3. Sing, ye hosts— tri - umph - ant throng - ing Round the Lamb en - throned in light.

cresc.



Earth a - mid the sound re - joic - es; Broods of E - vil speed their flight.
Born— by proph - et lips fore - spok - en— Might - y God and Prince of Peace;
Sing, O man— the hymn pro - long - ing Through thy toils of hour - ly fight.

f



List— for aye sweet words of glad - ness Through the ge - ne - ra - tions roll,
When the pas - sions rage in blind - ness, Thou their stor - my waves canst still;
Since what grace, what name - less glo - ry Stooped to res - cue sons of Earth;

p *sfz*

Calm - ing ev - ery mourn - er's sad - ness: "Christ is born— to save thy soul."
 Turn - ing by Thy spell of kind - ness Hate and mal - ice to good - will,
 Grate - ful spread the won - drous sto - ry— Hail th'in - car - nate Sav - ior's birth.

pp *cresc.*

Child di - vine— what pow'rs are round Thee! Health to man Thy pre - sence brings;
 Child di - vine— who - e'r hath known Thee Hails the joy Thy pre - sence brings:
 Child di - vine, all hearts that know Thee Know the strength Thy pre - sence brings—

f *ff* *rall.*

Age by age have myr - iads found Thee Lord of lords and King of kings.
 Thine through life— in death we own Thee Lord of lords and King of kings.
 Know what debt of love we owe Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.