

# The Heavenly Stranger

Ada Blenkhorn, 1914

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=85



1. No warm down - y pil - low His sweet head pressed, No  
2. No ju - bi - lant clang of re - joic - ing bell The  
3. All hail to Thee, Je - sus, Thou Ho - ly One! All



soft silk-en gar - ments His fair form dressed; He lay in a man-ger, this  
glo - ri - ous news to the world did tell; But an - gels from glo - ry sang  
hail to Thee, Je - sus! Je - ho - vah's Son; While an - gels a - dore Thee, we'll



hea - ven - ly Stran - ger, The pre - cious Lord Je - sus, the won - der - ful Child.  
sweet - ly the sto - ry Of Beth - le - hem's Stran - ger, the Sav - ior of men.  
wor - ship be - fore Thee, Our bless - èd Mes - si - ah, our Sav - ior and King.



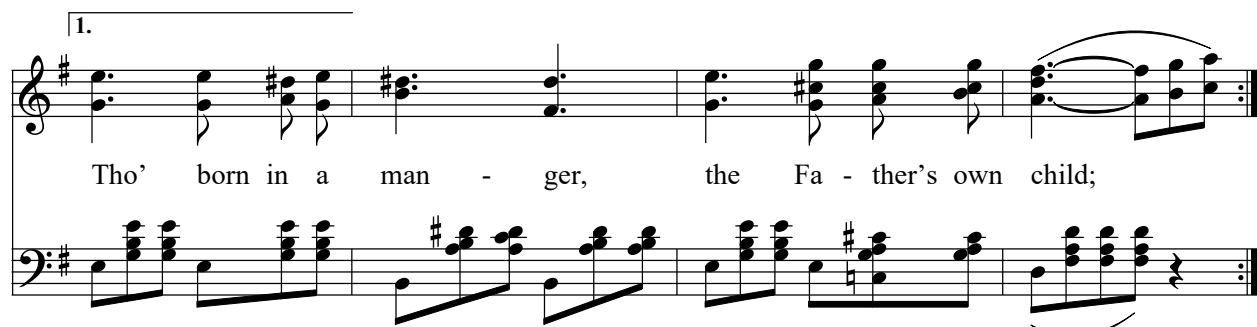
## Refrain



Thou heav - en - ly Stran - ger, so gen - tle and mild,  
We'll wor - ship be - fore Thee, and praise and a - dore Thee,



1.



Tho' born in a man - ger, the Fa - ther's own child;

2.



And sing the glad sto - ry a - gain and a - gain.