

New Prince, New Pompe

Robert Southwell (1560-1593)

"We are poor frozen-out gardeners,"
arr. Charles Wood (1866-1926)



- 1 Be-houlde a se - ly ten-der Babe In freez-ing win-ter nighte, In home-ly man-ger
- 2 De-spise him not for ly-ing there, First what he is en - quire: An or-ient perle is
- 3 The sta-ble is a Prin-ce's courte, The cribbe his chaire of state: The beastes are par-cell
- 4 Be-houlde a se - ly ten-der Babe In freez-ing win-ter nighte, In home-ly man-ger



- 1 tremb-ling lies: A - las a pit-eous sighte: The inns are full, no man will yelde This lit-tle Pil-grime
- 2 of-ten found In depth of dir-ty mire. Waye not his cribbe, his wod-den dishe, Nor beastes that by him
- 3 of his pompe, The wod-den dishe his plate. The par-sons in that poor at-tire His roy-all liver-ies
- 4 trem-bling lies: A - las a pit-eous sighte: With joye ap-proach, O Christ-ian wighte, Do hom-age to thy



- 1 bedd: But forced he is with se - ly beastes In cribbe to shroude his headd.
- 2 feede: Waye not his mo - ther's poore at - tire, Nor Jo - seph's sim - ple weede.
- 3 weare: The Prince him - self is come from heaven, This pompe is pri - sèd there.
- 4 Kinge: And high - ly prise this hum - ble pompe Which he from heaven doth bringe.

