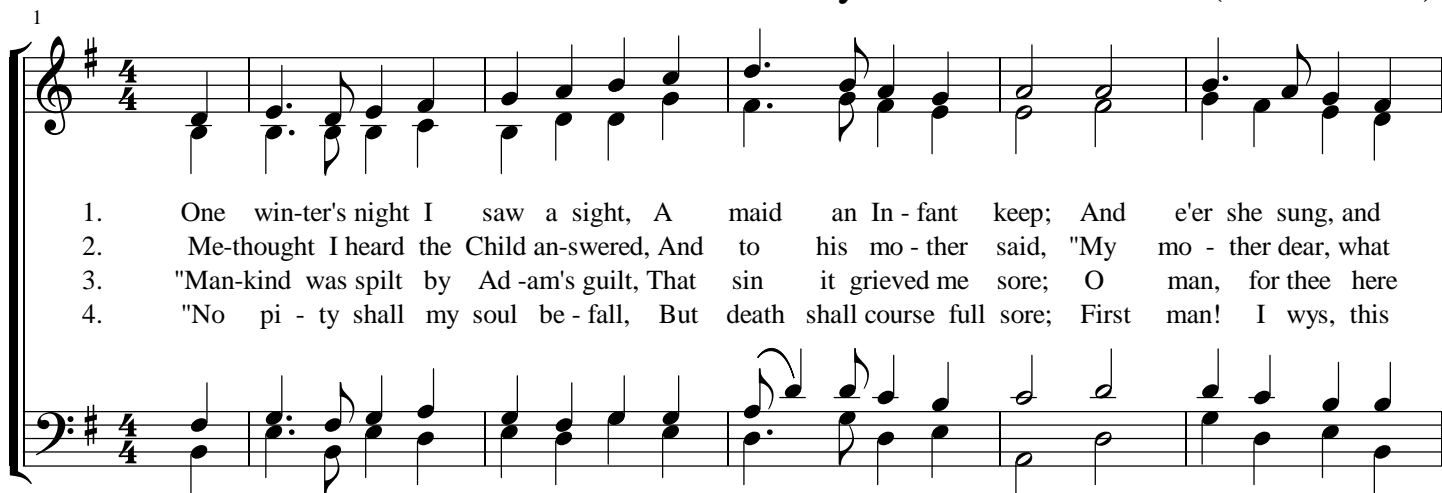


One winter's night I saw a sight

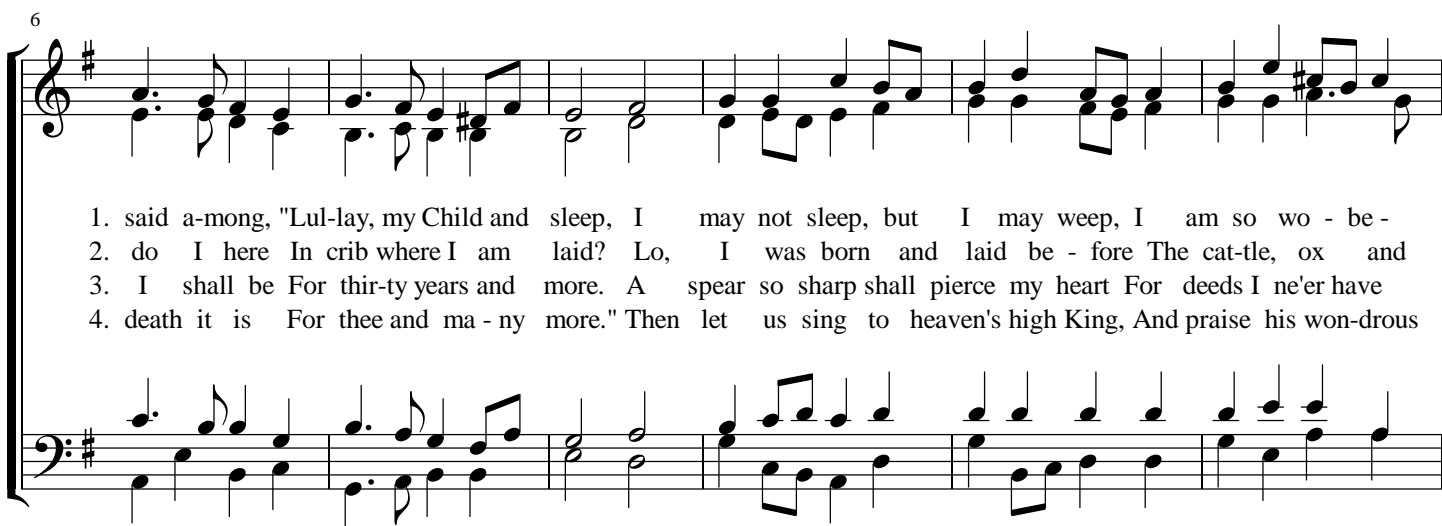
Traditional Dorset carol
collected by Leicester Darwall (1813-1897)

1



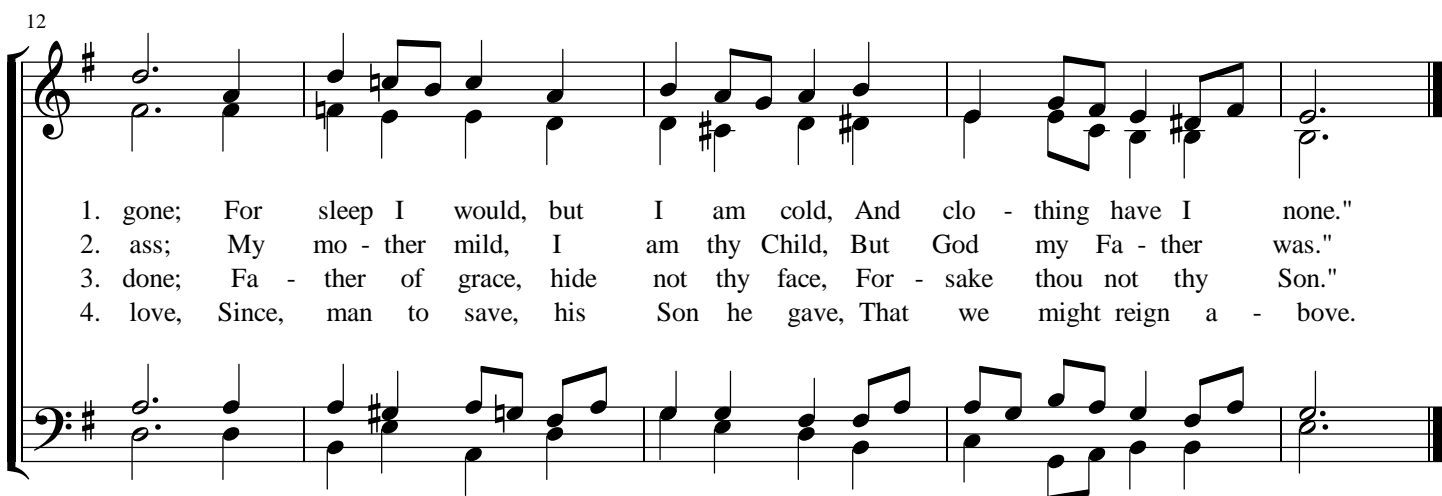
1. One win-ter's night I saw a sight, A maid an In - fant keep; And e'er she sung, and
2. Me-thought I heard the Child an-swered, And to his mo - ther said, "My mo - ther dear, what
3. "Man-kind was spilt by Ad - am's guilt, That sin it grieved me sore; O man, for thee here
4. "No pi - ty shall my soul be - fall, But death shall course full sore; First man! I wys, this

6



1. said a-mong, "Lul-lay, my Child and sleep, I may not sleep, but I may weep, I am so wo - be -
2. do I here In crib where I am laid? Lo, I was born and laid be - fore The cat-tle, ox and
3. I shall be For thir-ty years and more. A spear so sharp shall pierce my heart For deeds I ne'er have
4. death it is For thee and ma - ny more." Then let us sing to heaven's high King, And praise his won-drous

12



1. gone; For sleep I would, but I am cold, And clo - thing have I none."
2. ass; My mo - ther mild, I am thy Child, But God my Fa - ther was."
3. done; Fa - ther of grace, hide not thy face, For - sake thou not thy Son."
4. love, Since, man to save, his Son he gave, That we might reign a - bove.