

Come ye lofty, come ye lowly

Archer Thompson Gurney (1820-1887)

Charles T. Howell, 1874

1

1. Come ye lof - ty, come ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad - ness ring;
2. Come ye poor, no pomp of sta - tion Robes the child your hearts ad - ore;
3. Come ye child - ren, blithe and mer - ry, This one Child your mo - del make;
4. High a - bove a star is shin - ing, And the wise men haste from far;

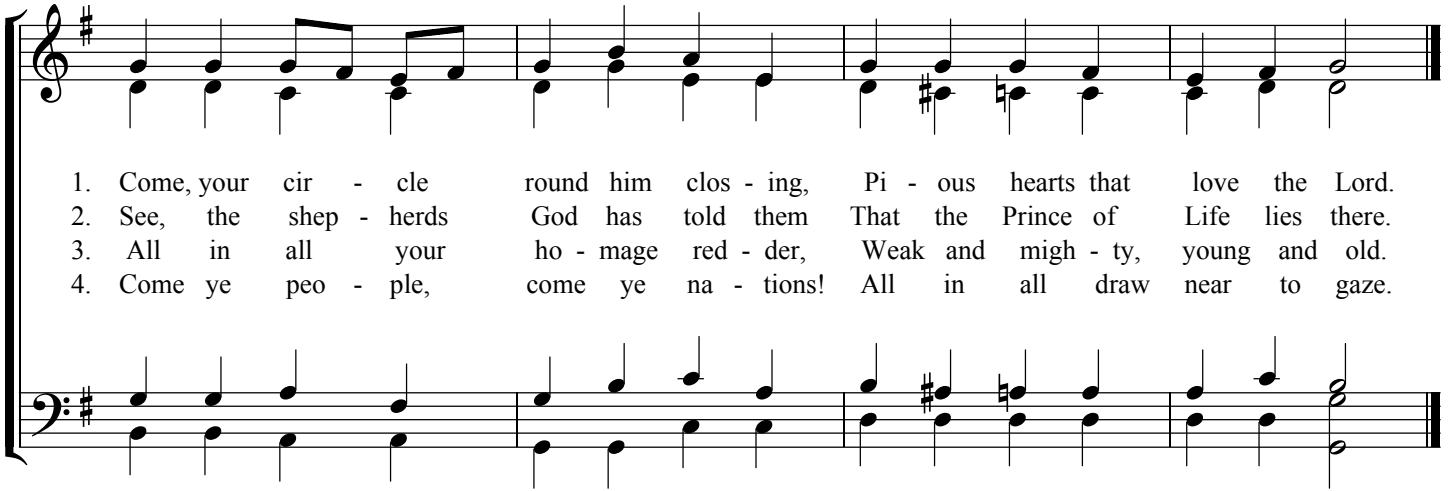
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1. In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King.
2. He, the Lord of all sal - va - tion, Shares your want, is weak and poor.
3. Christ - mas hol - ly, leaf and ber - ry, All be prized for his dear sake:
4. Come glad hearts, and spi - rits pin - ing, For you all has risen his star.

9

1. See in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing, Christ by high - est heaven ad - ored;
2. Ox - en round a - bout, be - hold them; Raf - ters na - ked, cold and bare;
3. Come ye gen - tle hearts and ten - der, Come ye spi - rits keen and bold;
4. Let us bring our poor o - bla - tions, Thanks and love, and faith and praise;

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1. Come, your cir - cle round him clos - ing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.
2. See, the shep - herds God has told them That the Prince of Life lies there.
3. All in all your ho - mage red - der, Weak and migh - ty, young and old.
4. Come ye peo - ple, come ye na - tions! All in all draw near to gaze.