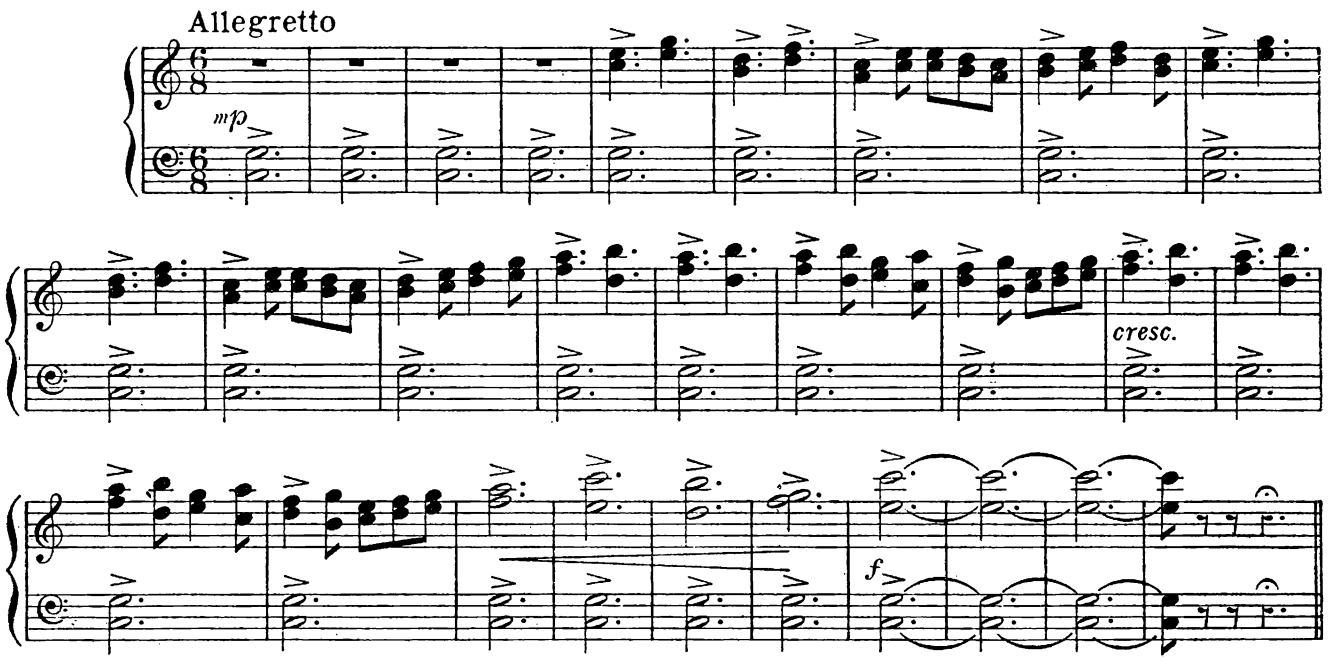
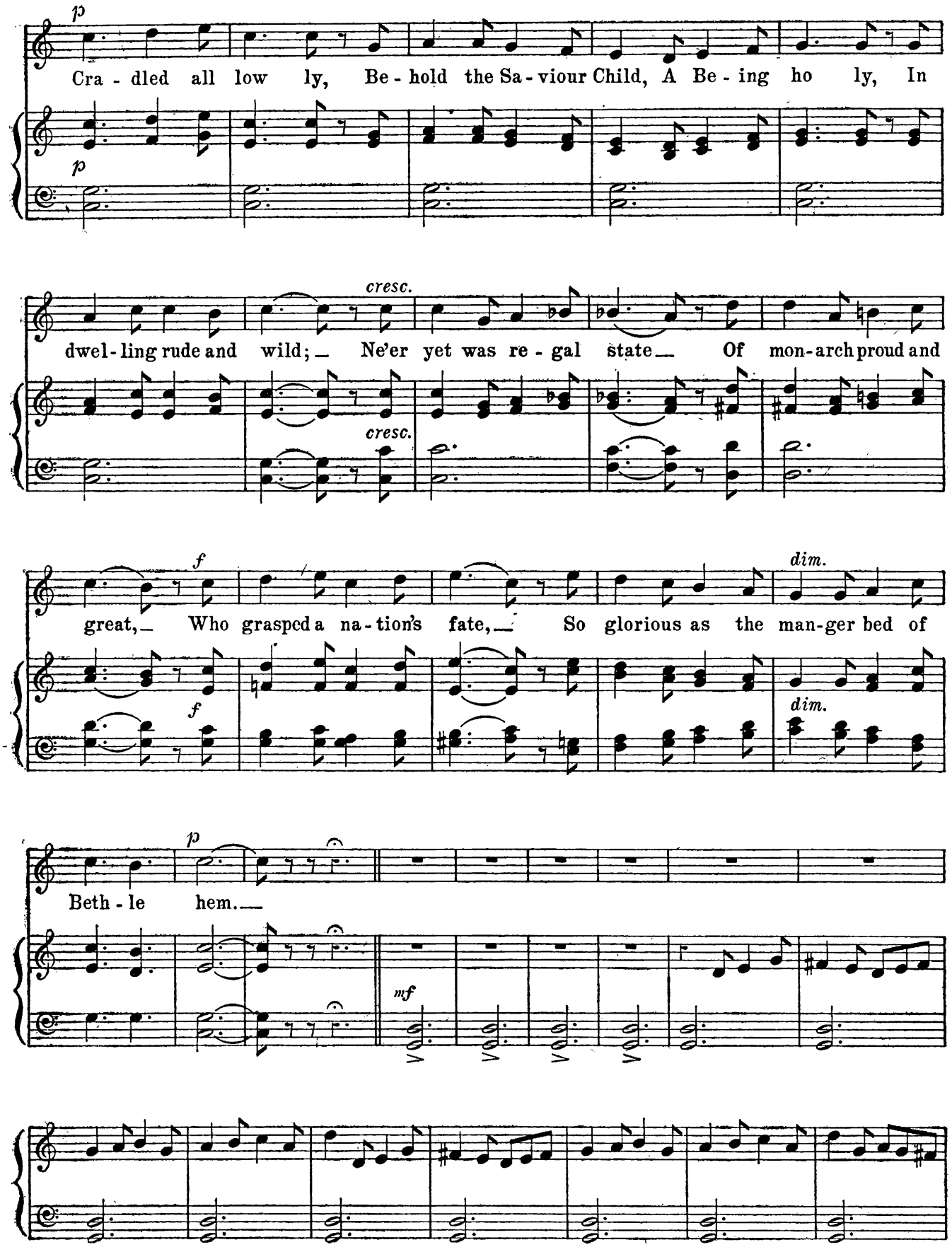
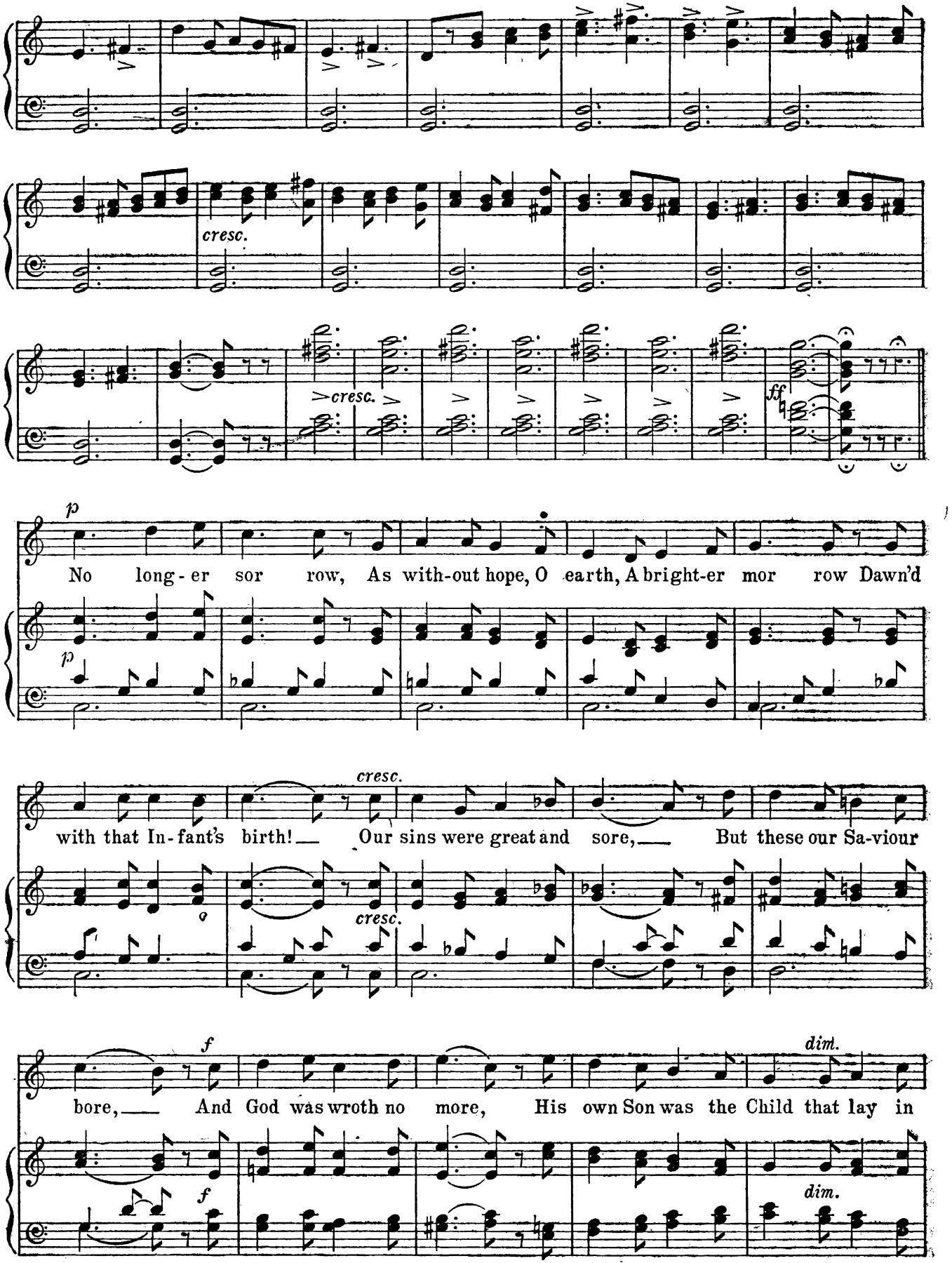
BETHLEHEM

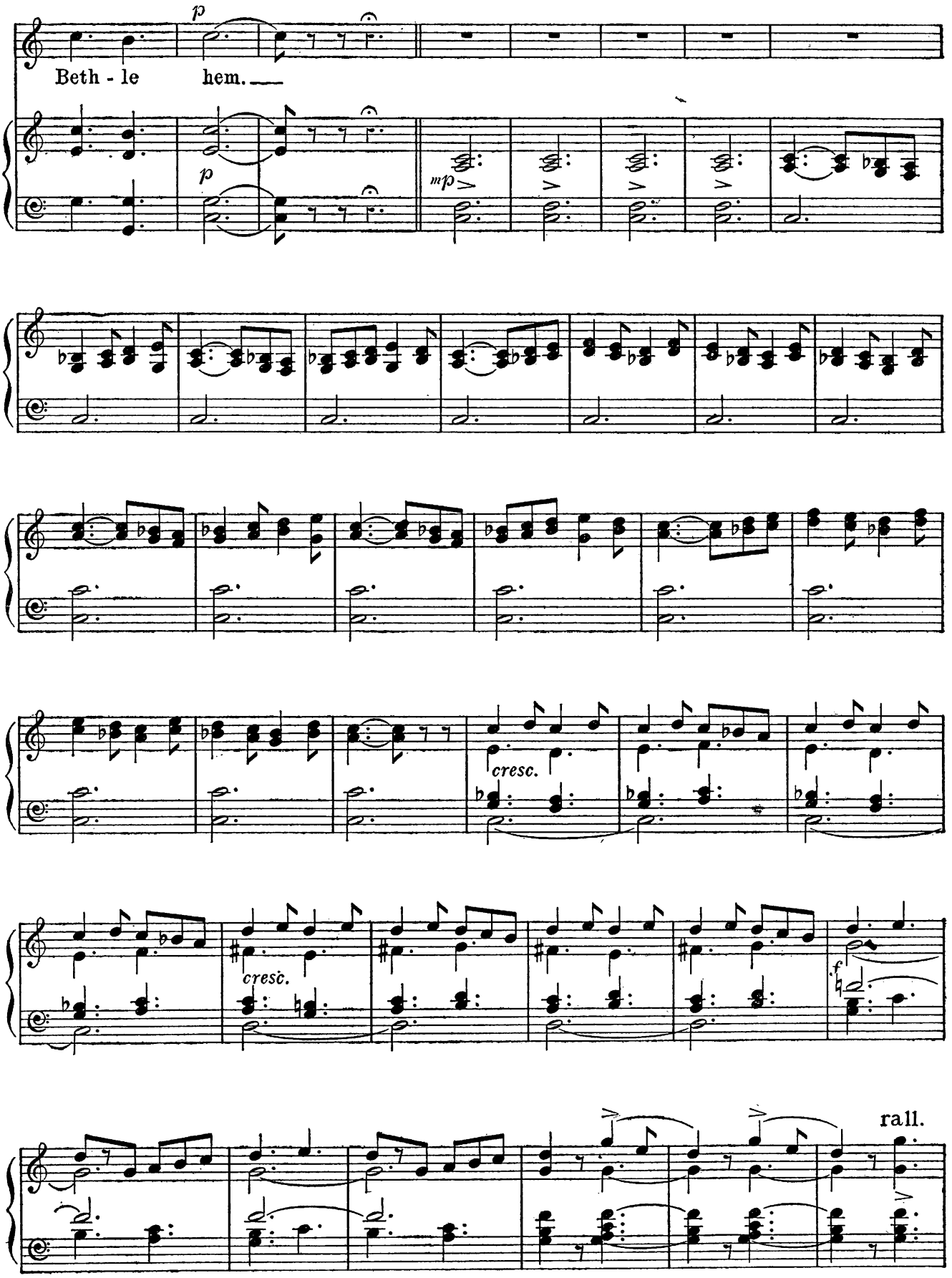
(Cradled all lowly)

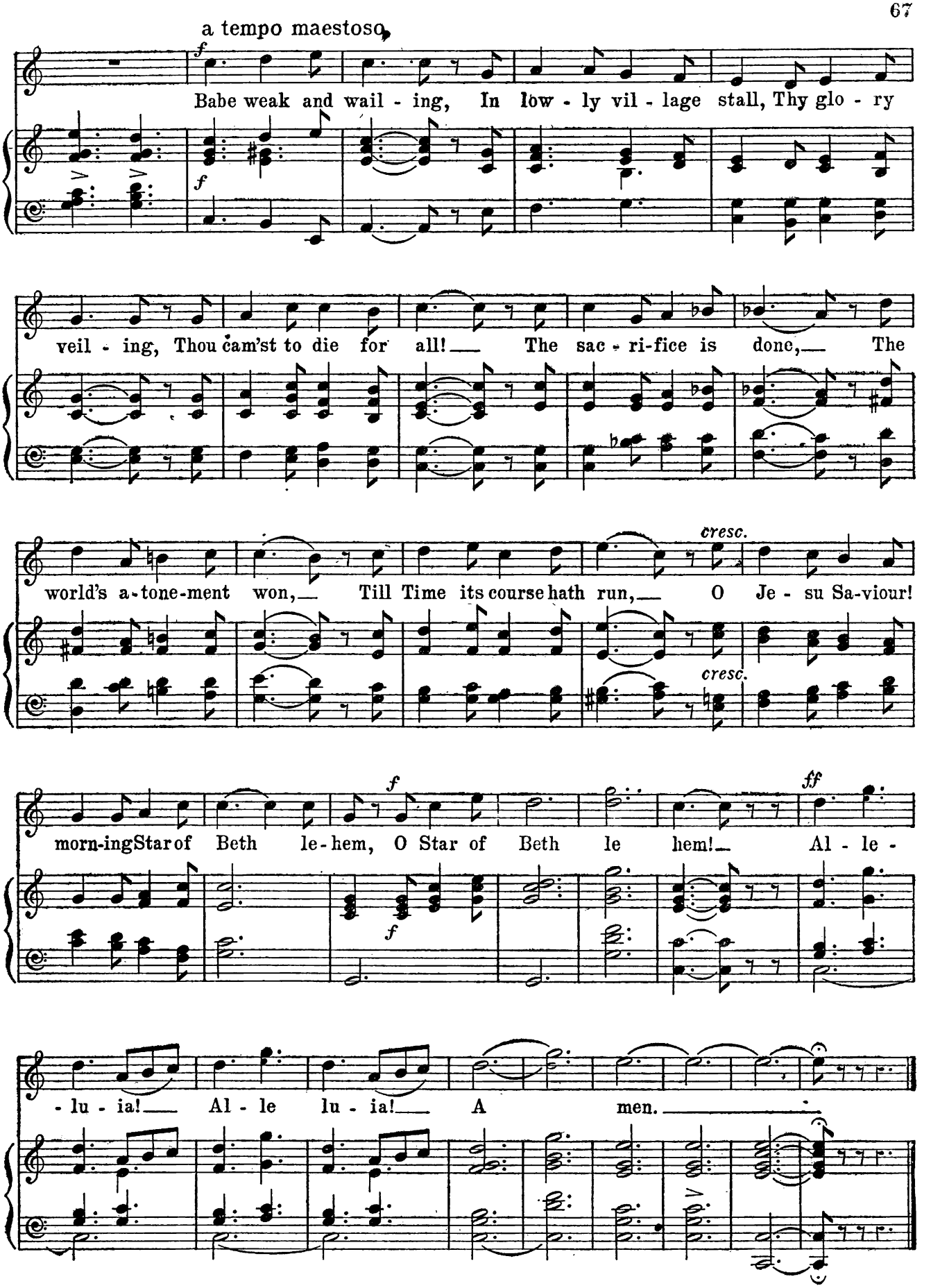
Henry Farnie — Charles Gounod




p
Cra - dled all low ly, Be - hold the Sa - viour Child, A Be - ing ho ly, In
p
cresc.
dwel - ling rude and wild; Ne'er yet was re - gal state Of mon - arch proud and
cresc.
f
dim.
great, Who grasped a na - tion's fate, So glorious as the man - ger bed of
f
dim.
p
Beth - le hem.
mf


cresc.
cresc.
ff
p
No long-er sor row, As with-out hope, O earth, A bright-er mor row Dawn'd
p
cresc.
with that In-fant's birth! Our sins were great and sore, But these our Sa-viour
cresc.
f
dim.
bore, And God was wroth no more, His own Son was the Child that lay in
f
dim.


Beth - le hem.
p
mp
cresc.
cresc.
f
rall.


a tempo maestoso
Babe weak and wail - ing, In low - ly vil - lage stall, Thy glo - ry
veil - ing, Thou cam'st to die for all! The sac - ri-fice is done, The
world's a-tone-ment won, Till Time its course hath run, O Je - su Sa-viour!
cresc.
morn-ingStar of Beth le-hem, O Star of Beth le hem! Al - le -
ff
- lu - ia! Al - le lu - ia! A men.