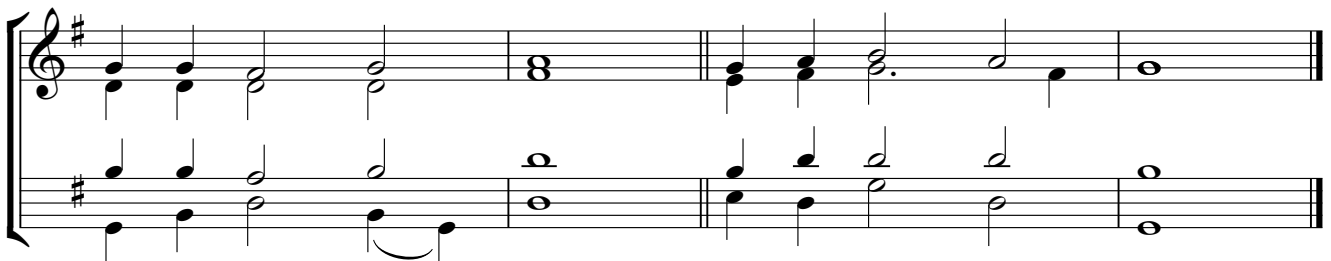
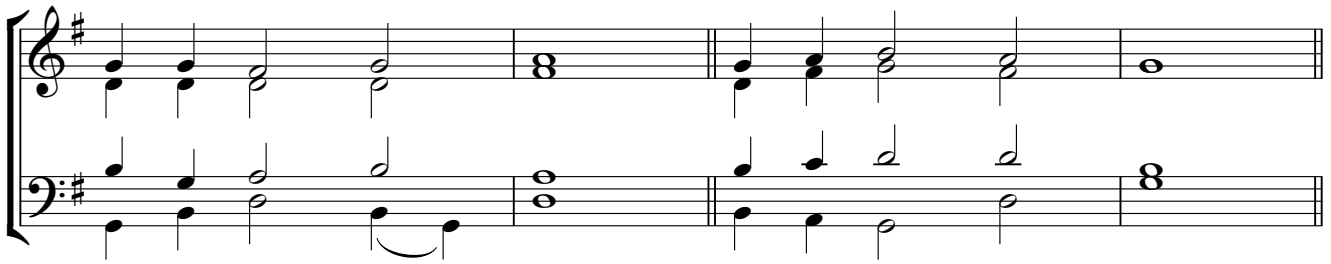


Sing the Birth

Thuringia

A. Drese



1
Sing of Christ our Lord,
once spurned, now adored.
In a stable Wise Men found him;
warmed by breath of cattle round him,
there Christ Jesus lay,
cradled in the hay.

2
Herod's cruelty
made a refuge
of that child, by love surrounded,
in the faith and doctrine grounded,
growing as a youth
into wisdom, truth.

3
Born of David's line,
human, yet divine,
we acknowledge him as Saviour,
seek his light on our behaviour:—
Master, Teacher, Friend —
we on him depend.

4
Sing with joy his birth,
Lord of heaven and earth;
may his love and peace bring blessing
to his people here confessing
Christ, the hope of all
who obey his call.