









2. Jesus, the God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you. Today he makes his entrance here But not as monarchs do.

3. No gold or purple swaddling bands Nor royal shining thingsA manger for his cradle standsAnd holds the king of kings.

4. Go, shepherds, where the infant lies, And see his humble throne;With tears of joy in all your eyes, Go, shepherds, kiss the son.

5. Glory to God that reigns above, Let peace surround the earth, Mortals shall know their maker's love At their redeemers birth.

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