



2. The earth is now a heaven become, And this base power of mine A princely palace unto me, My Son doth make to shine. This sight I see, this Child I have, This Infant I embrace, O endless Comfort of the earth And heaven's eternal Grace. *Chorus* 

3. My Babe, my Bliss, my Child, my Choice, My Fruit my Flower and Bud, My Jesus and my only Joy, The sum of all my good.
Three Kings their treasures hither brought, Of incense, myrrh and gold, The heavens' treasure and the King That here they might behold.

Chorus

4. And let th'ensuing blessed race Thou wilt succeeding raise,
Join all their praises unto mine,
To multiply their praise.
And let th'ensuing blessed race
Thou wilt succeeding raise,
Join all their praises unto mine,
To multiply their praise.
Chorus

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