

Hail Sweet Babe, So Pure and Holy

Adapted from Esther Wiglesworth, 1916

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1. Hail, sweet Babe, so pure and ho - ly! Hail, fair Son of Ma - ry blest!
2. Peace on earth, good will from Heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found;
3. Let us sing the won - drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem-er's birth,

Roy - al in - fant in a man - ger, Thou art gent - ly laid to rest.
Man re - deemed and sin for - giv - en; Hear the gold - en harps re - sound.
That the bright - ness of His glo - ry Spread and co - ver all the earth;

Filled with awe and ten - der rap - ture, Tears of joy Thy mo - ther weeps,
Christ is born, the great A - noint-ed, Heaven and earth glad wel - come sing.
Born to reign, let all a - dore Him, All cre-a - tion praise its Lord,

Through the night Thy fos - ter fa - ther By Thee faith-ful vi - gil keeps.
Hail! Lord Christ, the God ap-point-ed As our pro - phet, priest and king.
May we ev - er sing be-fore Him, Glo - ry be to God on high!