

Sweet Child Divine

Jesse Brett, before 1917

Arthur Henry Brown

♩=88

1. Sweet
2. All
3. O
4. But

Child di - vine, of low - ly grace, Thy mo - ther guard is keep - ing; And
 low - ly is Thy man - ger throne, Yet Thou art tru - ly reign - ing, Re -
 Son of Ma - ry, Son di - vine! Oh, rest Thee, let her fold Thee To
 now we greet Thee, in - fant King, With of - ferings rich and ho - ly; The

an - gels pass with rev - erent pace Where Thou art calm - ly
 - ceiv - ing gifts from all Thine own, A lost world's love re -
 that full heart, whose life is Thine, Ere rud - er hands shall
 trea - sures of our life we bring, O Son of Ma - ry

sleep - ing, Where Thou art calm - ly sleep - ing. O life di - vine - ly
 - gain - ing, A lost world's love re - gain - ing. So high and low shall
 hold Thee, Ere rud - er hands shall hold Thee. Swift years are hast - ing
 low - ly. Glad an - gels ho - ver ni - gh, To waft on high their

cresc.

shown! O love made known for all to own! Sweet Babe, we haste to
meet In un - ion sweet a - bout Thy feet, Blest Child of heav'n-ly
by, A cross stands high, and Thou wilt die: Love, love, al - way for
lullaby, To waft on high their lul - la - by. Sweet Babe of Beth - le-

bring All praise and ser - vice ho - ly.
grace, Thy ten - der - ness a - dor - ing.
men, O Je - su, Son of Ma - ry!
- hem, And Son of God most ho - ly.

cresc.