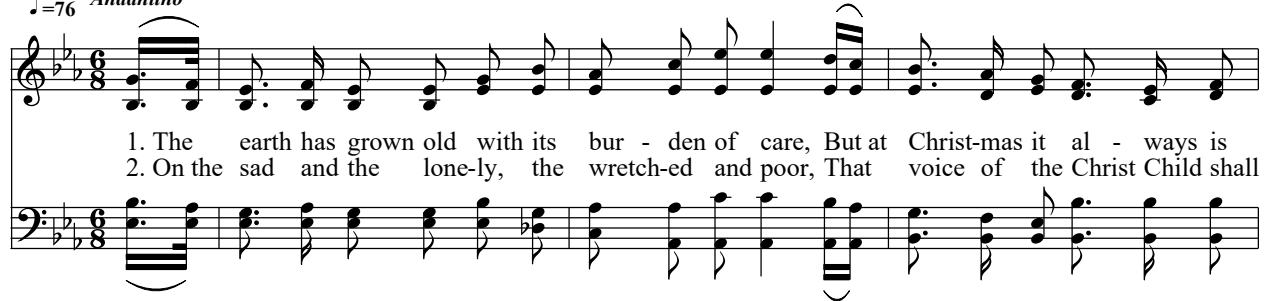


# The Voice of the Christ Child

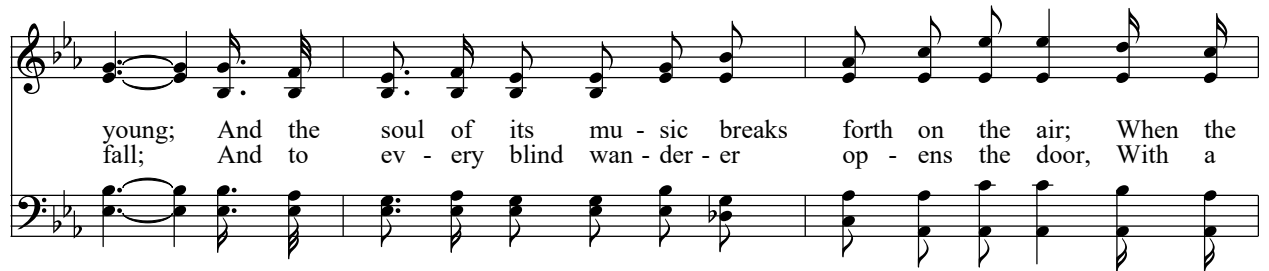
Phillips Brooks, 1893, alt.

William Davenant

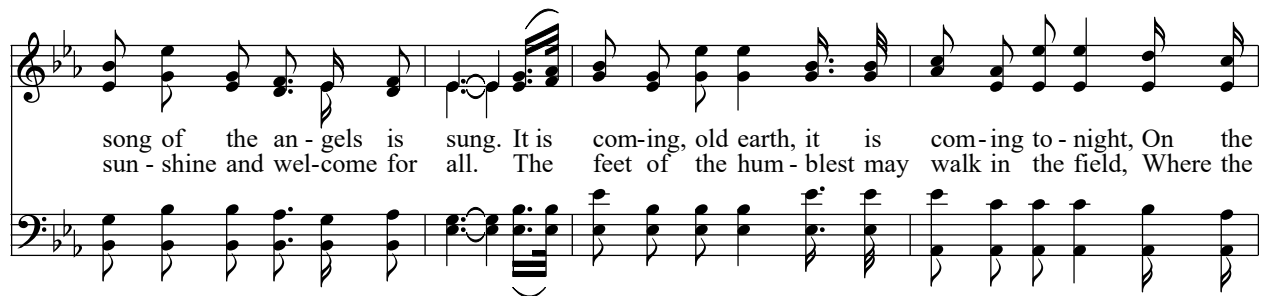
$\text{♩} = 76$  *Andantino*



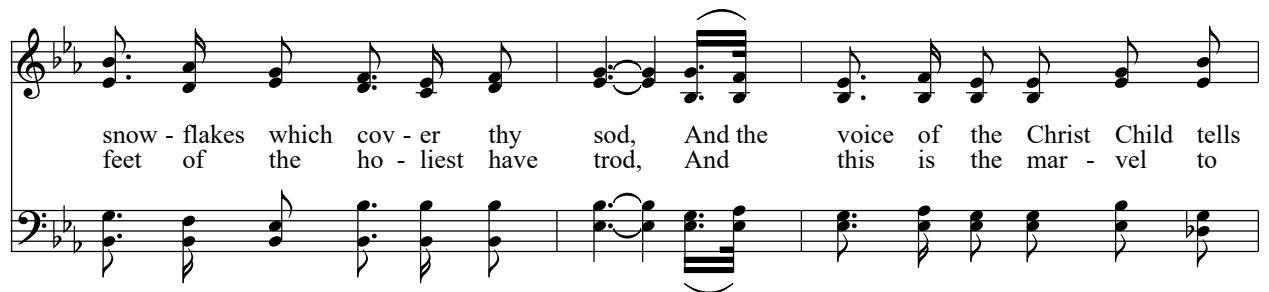
1. The earth has grown old with its bur - den of care, But at Christ-mas it al - ways is  
2. On the sad and the lone-ly, the wretch-ed and poor, That voice of the Christ Child shall



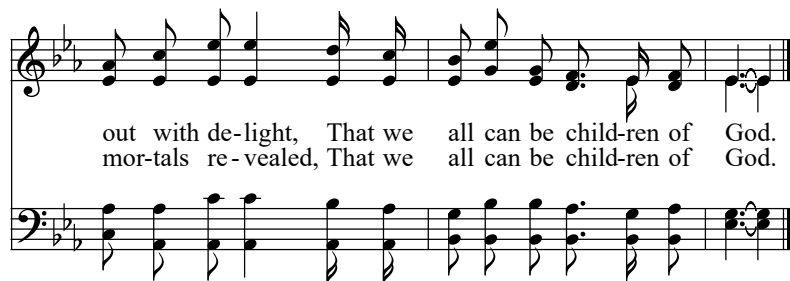
young; And the soul of its mu - sic breaks forth on the air; When the  
fall; And to ev - ery blind wan - der - er op - ens the door, With a



song of the an - gels is sung. It is com-ing, old earth, it is com-ing to - night, On the  
sun - shine and wel-come for all. The feet of the hum - blest may walk in the field, Where the



snow - flakes which cov - er thy sod, And the voice of the Christ Child tells  
feet of the ho - liest have trod, And this is the mar - vel to



out with de-light, That we all can be child-ren of God.  
mor-tals re-vealed, That we all can be child-ren of God.