

London Gallery Quire 414

Anon.

A Virgin most pure, as the prophets did tell

Anon.,

Edited by Francis Roads

[Air] $\text{♩} = 120$

1. A Vir - gin most pure, as the pro - phets did tell, Hath brought forth a
 2. At Beth-l'em, a ci - ty in Jew - ry there was Where Jo - seph and
 3. But, when they had en - tered the ci - ty so fair, The num - ber of
 4. Then were they con - strained in a sta - ble to lie, Where ox - en and

6

ba - by as it hath be - fell, To be our Re - deem - er from
 Ma - ry to - ge - ther did pass, And there to be tax - èd, with
 peo - ple so migh - ty was there, That Jo - seph and Ma - ry, whose
 as - ses they us - èd to tie; Their lod - ging so sim - ple, they

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.

A Virgin most pure, as the prophets did tell 414

11

S
death, hell and sin, Which A - dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.
ma - ny one mo, For Cæ - sar com - man - ded the same should be so.
sub - stance was small, Could get in the ci - ty no lod - ging at all.
held it no scorn, But a - gainst the next mor - ning our Sa - viour was born.

A
death, hell and sin, Which A - dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.
ma - ny one mo, For Cæ - sar com - man - ded the same should be so.
sub - stance was small, Could get in the ci - ty no lod - ging at all.
held it no scorn, But a - gainst the next mor - ning our Sa - viour was born.

T
death, hell and sin, Which A - dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.
ma - ny one mo, For Cæ - sar com - man - ded the same should be so.
sub - stance was small, Could get in the ci - ty no lod - ging at all.
held it no scorn, But a - gainst the next mor - ning our Sa - viour was born.

B
death, hell and sin, Which A - dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.
ma - ny one mo, For Cæ - sar com - man - ded the same should be so.
sub - stance was small, Could get in the ci - ty no lod - ging at all.
held it no scorn, But a - gainst the next mor - ning our Sa - viour was born.

16 CHORUS

S
Re - joice and be mer - ry, set sor - row a - side, Christ Je - sus our Sa - viour was born on this tide.

A
Re - joice and be mer - ry, set sor - row a - side, Christ Je - sus our Sa - viour was born on this tide.

T
Re - joice and be mer - ry, set sor - row a - side, Christ Je - sus our Sa - viour was born on this tide.

B
Re - joice and be - mer ry, set sor - row a - side, Christ Je - sus our Sa - viour was born on this tide.

5. The King of all kings to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap him was sought,
And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet,
Within an ox manger she laid him to sleep.
CHORUS

6. Then God sent an angel from heaven so high,
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lye,
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.
CHORUS

7. Then presently after the shepherds did spy
A number of angels that stood in the sky;
Who joyfully talked and sweetly did sing,
To God be all glory our heavenly King.
CHORUS