



1.

**A** VIRGIN most pure, as the Prophet foretold,  
Should bring forth a Saviour, which now we  
behold,  
To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,  
Which Adam's transgression had wrapped us in.  
Rejoice and be merry, cast sorrow aside,  
Christ Jesus, our Saviour, was born on this tide.

2.

In Bethlehem city, in Jury it was  
When Joseph and Mary together did pass  
All for to be taxed with many one more,  
For Cæsar commanded the same should be so.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

3.

But when they had entered the city so far,  
A number of people so mighty was there  
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,  
Could get in the city no lodging at all.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

4.

Then they were constrained in a stable to lie,  
Where oxen and asses they used to tie;  
Their lodging so simple they held it no scorn,  
But against the next morning our Saviour was  
born.  
Rejoice and be merry, set sorrow aside,  
Christ Jesus, our Saviour, was born on this tide.

5.

The King of all Glory to the world being brought,  
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was bought;  
When Mary had swaddled her young Son so sweet,  
Within an ox-manger she laid Him to sleep.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

6.

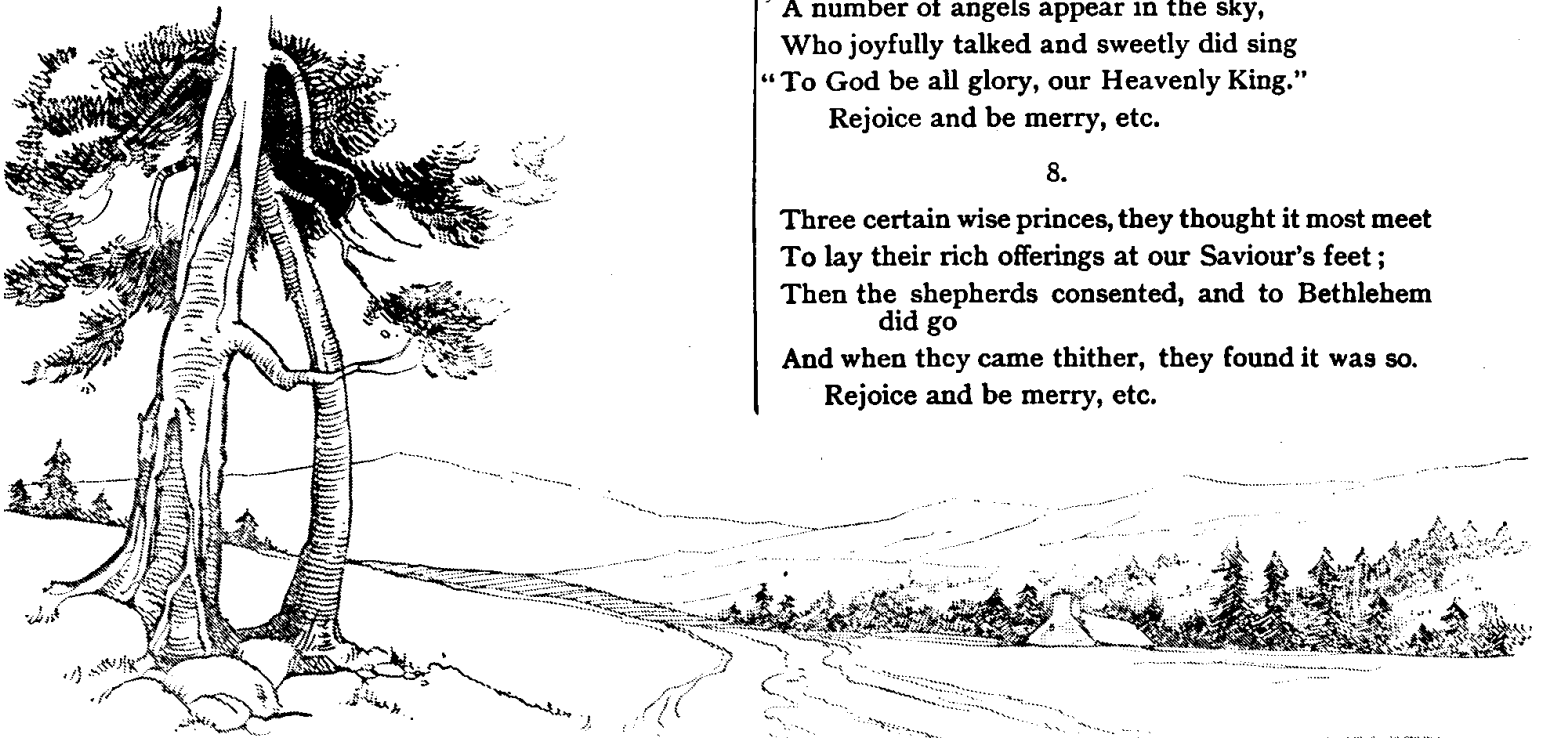
Then God sent an angel from Heaven so high  
To certain poor shepherds in fields as they lie,  
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay  
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

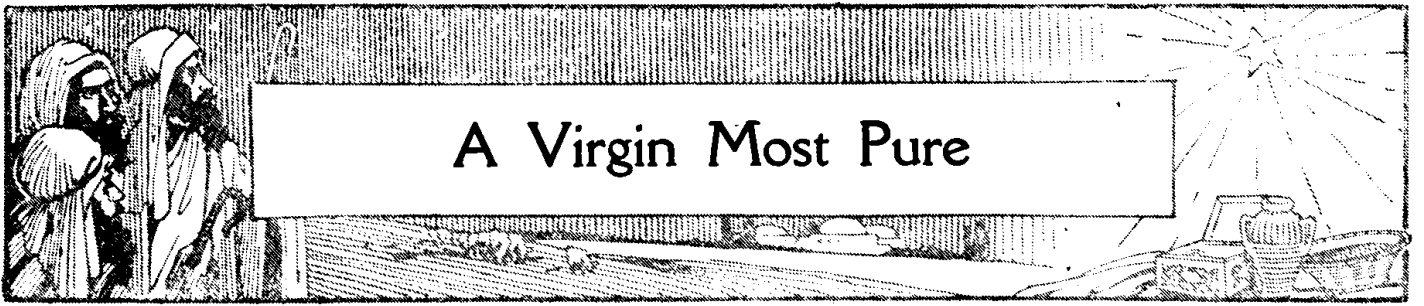
7.

Then presently after, the shepherds did spy  
A number of angels appear in the sky,  
Who joyfully talked and sweetly did sing  
"To God be all glory, our Heavenly King."  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

8.

Three certain wise princes, they thought it most meet  
To lay their rich offerings at our Saviour's feet;  
Then the shepherds consented, and to Bethlehem  
did go  
And when they came thither, they found it was so.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.





*Not slow.*

A vir- gin most pure, as the Pro-phet fore-told, Should bring forth a Sa-viour, which

now we be-hold, To be our Re-deem-er from death, hell, and sin, Which

CHORUS.

A-dam's trans-gres-sion had wrap-pèd us in. Re-joice and be mer-ry, cast

sor-row a-side; Christ Je-sus, our Sa-viour, was born on this tide.

