

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

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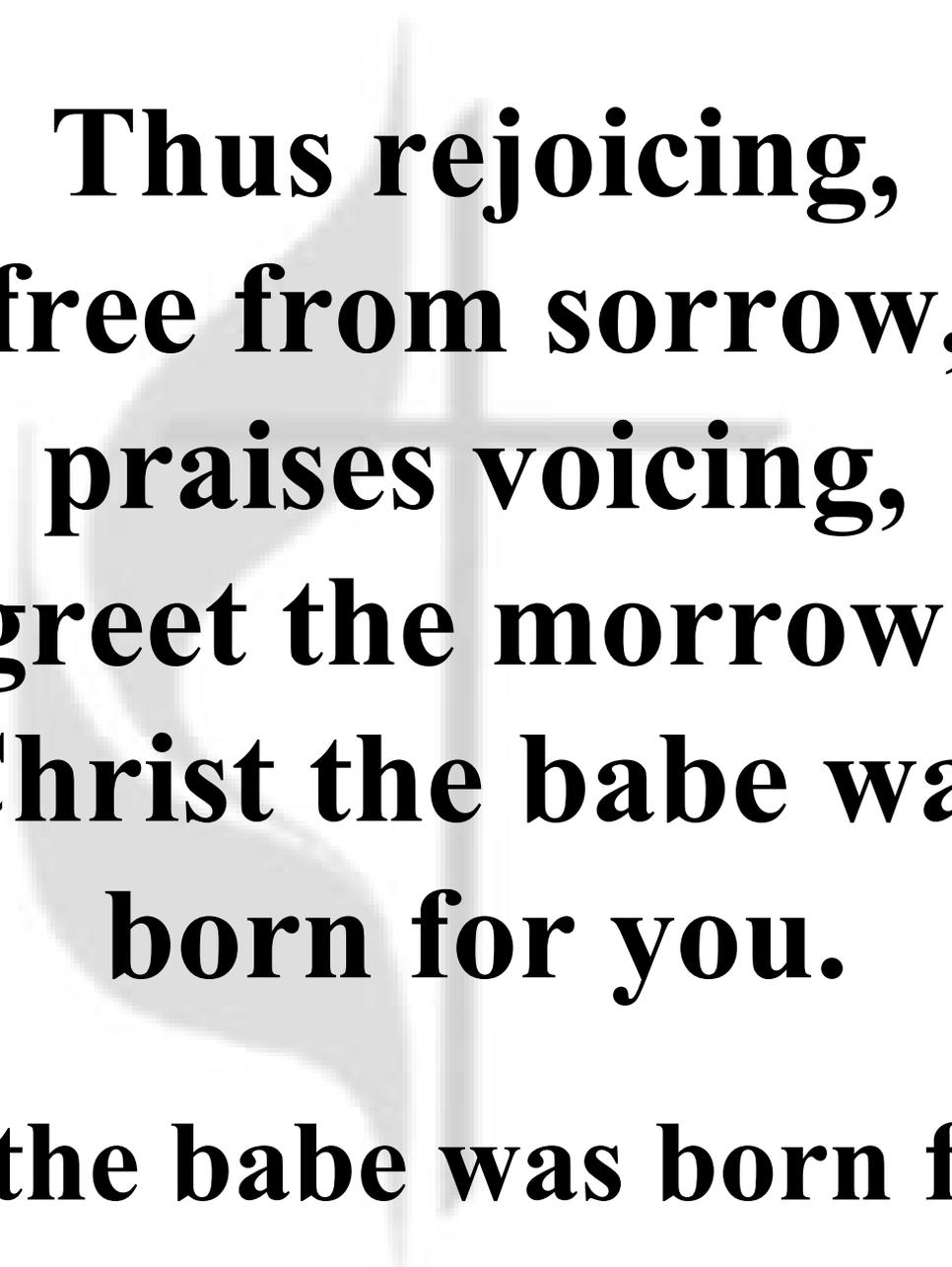
WORDS: Polish carol; trans. by Edith M. G. Reed, 1925 (Lk. 2:6-20)

**1. Infant holy, infant lowly,
for his bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing, little knowing,
Christ the babe is
Lord of all.**

**Swift are winging,
angels singing,
noels ringing,
tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is
Lord of all.**

Christ the babe is Lord of all.

**2. Flocks are sleeping,
shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
saw the glory,
heard the story,
tidings of a gospel true.**



**Thus rejoicing,
free from sorrow,
praises voicing,
greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was
born for you.**

Christ the babe was born for you.