

Down from the Skies

Benjamin Russell Hanby, 1865

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$\text{♩} = 95$



1. Down from the skies bend - ing low o'er the man-ger, White robed ce - les - tials a-
2. Hail Him, ye shep - herds, a - dore Him, ye sag - es, Ho! wait - ing Is - rael still
3. Dark is the path - way be - fore Him and drea-ry, On - ward it leads to the
4. Weep not, O strick-en ones, when shall en - fold Him All the deep dark - ness of



- dor - ing - ly throng; Hark! for they her - ald a heav - en - ly stran-ger; Hast - en, ye
faith - ful, though few; Gen - tiles, Oh list to the voice of the ag - es, Lo! a De-
cross and the grave; Cheer - ful He treads it though faint - ing and wea - ry, Thus, on - ly
Cal - va - ry's gloom; Soon, soon your tear blind - ed eyes shall be - hold Him, Walk - ing a



mor - tals, to join in their song.
- liv - 'rer is com - ing to you. Lit - tle child - ren lisp His grace, Youth - ful voic - es sound His
thus, He His loved ones can save.
God from the gates of the tomb.



praise; Men and an - gels raise your loud ho - san - nas to His name; O - ceans with your full - ness



roar, Earth re - sound from shore to shore, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb.

