

Jesus, Son of God most high

Ancient Irish Melody

Peacefield
77.76

Jesus, Son of God most high,
who didst in a manger lie,
who upon the cross didst die:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Make us brave without a fear,
make us happy, full of cheer,
sure that thou art always near:
hear us, holy Jesus.

May we ever try to be
from all angry tempers free,
pure and gentle, Lord, like thee:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Jesus, once an infant small,
cradled in the oxen's stall,
though the God and Lord of all:
hear us, holy Jesus.

May we prize our Christian name,
may we guard it free from blame,
hating all that causes shame:
hear us, holy Jesus.

May our thoughts be undefiled,
may our words be true and mild,
make us each a holy child:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Be thou with us every day,
in our work and in our play,
when we learn and when we pray:
hear us, holy Jesus.

May we grow from day to day,
glad to learn each holy way,
ever ready to obey:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Jesus, from thy heavenly throne,
watching o'er each little one,
till our life on earth in done:
hear us, holy Jesus.

When we lie asleep at night,
ever may thy angels bright
keep us safe till morning light:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Thomas Benson Pollock