

In His Rude Manger-Bed Sleeping

Palmer Hartsough, 1906

James Henry Fillmore, Sr.

♩=85

1. In His rude man-ger - bed sleep - ing See Him, the heav - en - ly Child,
2. Mo - ther, a star now is ris - ing, Clear on the lis - ten - ing night;
3. See them, their trea - sures out - pour - ing, Gold, with their in - cense so sweet;

O'er Him her si - lent watch keep - ing, Ma - ry the mo - ther, so mild;
See how its beau - ty sur - pris - ing, Makes all the hea - vens so bright;
See them, in wor - ship a - dor - ing, Low at the lit - tle One's feet;

Round Him the zeph - yrs are sigh - ing, O'er Him the bright ha - los shine;
Mo - ther, it comes and is stand - ing, O - ver thy poor man - ger - bed;
Mo - ther, so poor and so low - ly, Take the glad gifts that we bring;

Refrain
Mo - ther in won - der re - ply - ing, Ba-by, O Ba-by di - vine.
Wise men the way now are find - ing, By it they hi - ther are led. Mo-ther, the Babe that thou hold-est
He is the bless-ed and ho - ly, He is the Sav-ior and King.

Shall for a lost world a - tone; Mo-ther, the Son thou en - fold - est Scep-ters and king-doms shall own.