

Come, Listen to the Story

Henry Knight, 1904

James Baden Powell

$\text{♩} = 107$ *Andantino. Very smoothly.* *dim.* *pp* *Quartet*

1. Come, lis - ten to the sto - ry Of Je - su's birth, of Je - su's birth; How
 2. Be - hold! while earth is sleep - ing A - mid the snows, a - mid the snows; While
 3. And ere the morn is break - ing A - cross the world, a - cross the world; The
 4. So runs the Gos - pel sto - ry Of that sweet morn, of that sweet morn; Ere

cresc. *pp* *Chorus* *Quartet*

Christ, the King of glo - ry, Came down to earth, came down to earth; Left
 an - gels watch are kee - ping, There blooms a Rose, there blooms a Rose; And
 shep - herds, flocks for - sak - ing, With won - der bold, with won - der bold; Draw
 found the Ro - se's glo - ry Had tarried the thorn, had tarried the thorn; And

cresc. *dim.* *pp* *Chorus* *Quartet*

Heav'n all pure and ho - ly To do God's will, to do God's will; Who
 Ma - ry makes a bow - er With - in her breast, with - in her breast; For
 near in a - do - ra - tion Their praise to pour, their praise to pour; To
 now to Heaven trans - plant - ed Its bliss to share, its bliss to share; Our

cresc. *pp* *Chorus*

with the meek and low - ly, Is dwell - ing still, is dwell - ing still.
 that ce - les - tial Flow - er, Her Sav - ior blest, her Sav - ior blest.
 of - fer an o - bla - tion That Babe be - fore, that Babe be - fore.
 God, to us hath grant - ed, Here - af - ter there, here - af - ter there.