

Unto us is born a son

1) Unto us is born a Son,
King of quires supernal;
See on earth his life begun,
Of lords the Lord eternal,
Of lords the Lord eternal.

2) Christ, from heaven descending low,
Comes on earth a stranger;
Ox and ass their owner know,
Becradled in the manger,
Becradled in the manger.

3) This did Herod sore affray
And grievously bewilder,
So he gave the word to slay,
And slew the little childer,
And slew the little childer.

4) Of his love and mercy mild
This the Christmas story;
O that Mary's gentle child
Might lead us up to glory,
Might lead us up to glory!

5) O and A, and A and O,
Cum cantibus in choro,
Let our merry organ go,
Benedicamus Domino,
Benedicamus Domino.

Text: George Ratcliffe Woodward

Melodie: David Willcocks