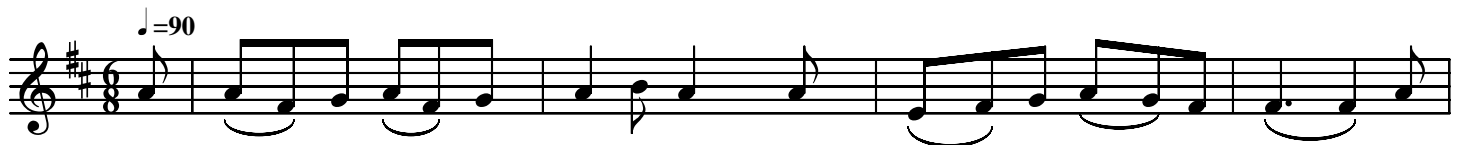


O Lowly, Sacred Stable

A. Styler Houghton



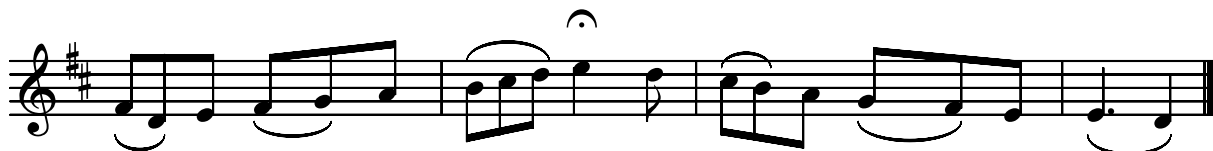
O low-ly, sa-cred sta-ble, Where light Di-vine is shed; O



hum-ble lit-tle Man-ger, Where rests that In-fant Head. Teach



us thy old, old sto-ry, How Je-sus Christ was born, How



an-gels sang their ca-rols Up-on that Christ-mas morn.