

The Snow Lies Thick

Geoffrey Shaw



The snow lies thick u - pon the earth To - night, when God is



come to birth: O coll - au - dan - tes Do - mi - num, Let's run to give Him



greet - ing. His lodg - ing but a sta - ble, see! Where ox and ass His



court - iers be, The Might - y Lord in pov - erty. Laid low for our sal - va -



- tion!