

Sweet Child Divine

Arthur H. Brown



Sweet Child Di-vine, of low-ly grace, Thy Mo-ther guard is keep-ing; And



An-gels pass with rev'-rent pace Where Thou art calm-ly sleep-ing, Where



Thou art calm-ly sleep-ing, O Life di-vine-ly shown! O love made known for



all to own! Sweet Babe we haste to bring All praise and ser-vice ho - ly.