

# The Manger-Babe

Grant Colfax Tullar

There's a man-ger-Babe in a far off land, But it holds the world in its in-fant hand;

Just a man-ger-Babe in its hum-ble bed, But a match-less crown is up-on its head.

17 *Chorus.*

O man-ger-Babe, Thy low-ly rest More roy-al is than prince-ly

24

bed; Best of earth's di-a-dems would be On-ly as dross on Thy

31

King-ly head.