

There Came A Little Child To Earth

Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick



There came a lit-tle Child to earth Long a - go; And the



an-gels of God pro - claimed His birth, High and low.



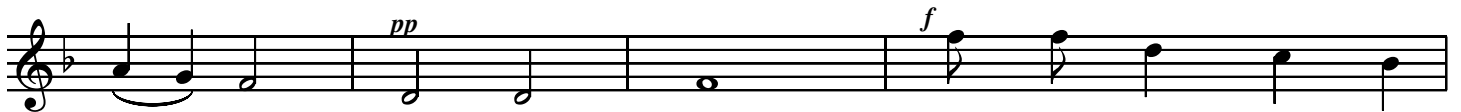
High and low. Out on the night, so calm and



still, Their song was heard; For they knew that the Child on



Beth-le-hem's hill Was Christ the Lord. Far a - way in the good-



- ly land Fair and bright, Child-ren with crowns of



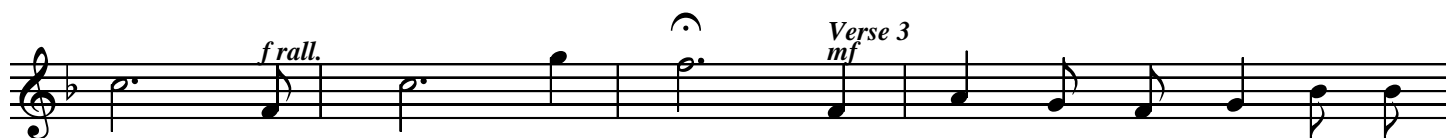
glo - ry stand, Robed in white. Robed in



white; In white most pure than the spot-less snow And their



tongues u - nite In the Psalm white the an - gels sang long a-



- go. On Christm - mas night. They sing how the Lord of that



world so fair, A Child was born; And that they might a crown of



glo - ry wear, Wore a crown of thorn. Wore a crown of



thorns. And in mor - tal weak-ness, in want and pain, Came



forth to die, That the child - ren of earth might for - ev - er



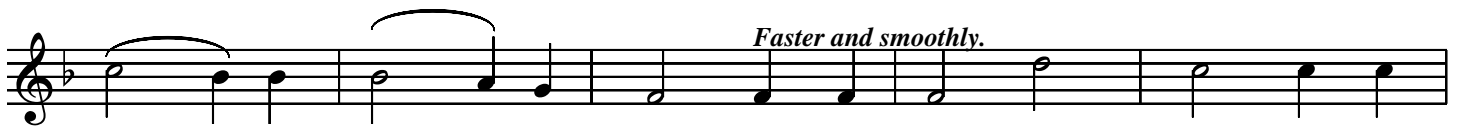
reign With Him on high. He has put on His king-ly ap-



- par - el now, In that good - ly land; And he



leads to where foun-tains of wa - ter flow That chos - en



band, That chos - en band; And for ev - er - more in their



gar - ments fair and un - de - fil'd, Those ran - somed



child - ren His praise de - clare, Who was once a Child.