Ancient English carols arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen dear Son 1. God's with - out be - gin - ning, Whom the wick - ed Jews did scorn: The our Sa - viour 4. No place at all for In Ju - de - a could be found, Yet 7. Heav'ns per - ceiv - ing small be - friend-ing this pro-mis'd prince of might, From Of 5 wise with - out all On this bless-ed day on - ly sin - ning, was born: To sweet Ma - ry's mild be - hav - i - our, Pa - tient - ly up - on the ground Her chri - stal_ skies de - scend - ing, Blaz - ing glo - rious beams of light, Α 9 all from sin and thrall, Whilst Sa save us we in tan's did babe place vile dis -Where in their in grace, OX en did shine glo rious star SO far, That all the earth might 12 chains were_bound, And shed His blood With to do us good, ma - ny a stall__ did__ feed; No mid-wife mild had this sweet child, Nor wo - man's see___ the___ same; And na-tions strange their faith did change, To yield him_ 16 2. Re - mem - ber then this bless - ed morn, bleed - ing, pur - ple wound. robes nor golden trea - sure. help at moth - er's need. 5. No king - ly ho - nour, laud and fame. 8. Then with An - gel love in - spir - ed, 20 When that Christ with grace a - dorned, Sweet sal - va - tion came un - to us: Deck'd the birth-day God's_ Son; pom-pous train at all took plea- sure, of No from the___ East, Beth - le - hem___ as they de - sired, The wise prin - ces To



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