

Poverty



All poor men and hum - ble, All lame men who
For Je - sus our trea - sure, With love past all



stum - ble Come haste ye, nor feel ye a - - fraid
meas - ure, In low - ly poor man - ger was laid.



Though wise men who found him Laid rich gifts a -
Then haste we to show him The prai - ses we



round him, Yet ox - en they gave him their hay; And
owe him; Our ser - vice he ne'er can des - pise: Whose



Je - sus in beau - ty Ac - cept - ed their du - ty; Con -
love still is a - ble To show us that sta - ble Where



tent - - ed in man - ger he lay.
soft - - ly in man - ger he lies.

All poor men and humble,
All lame men who stumble
Come haste ye, nor feel ye afraid.
For Jesus our treasure,
With love past all measure,
In lowly poor manger was laid.

Though wise men who found him
Laid rich gifts around him,
Yet oxen they gave him their hay;
And Jesus in beauty
Accepted their duty;
Contented in manger he lay.

Then haste we to show him
The praises we owe him;
Our service he ne'er can despise:
Whose love still is able
To show us that stable
Where softly in manger he lies.