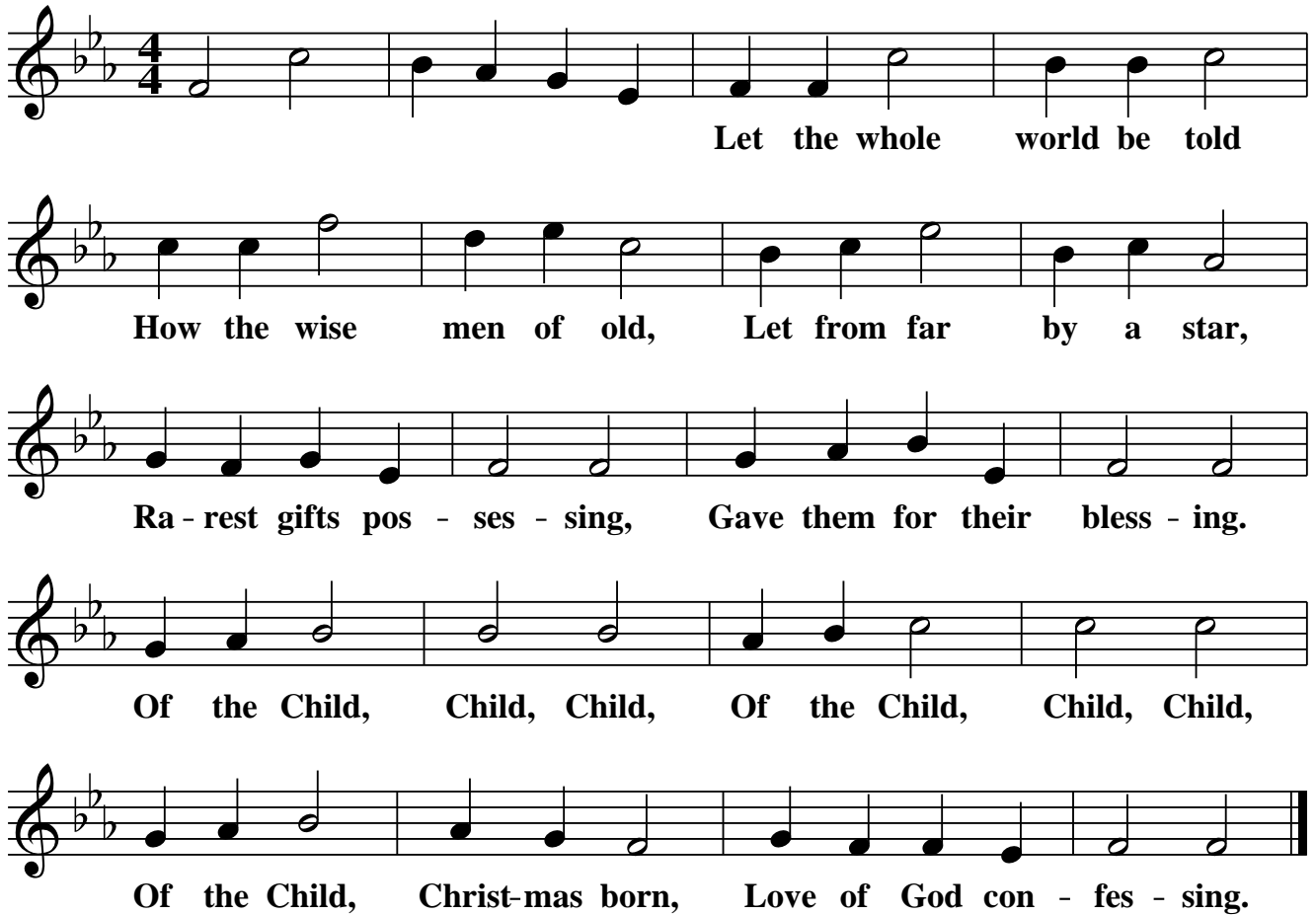


The Child's Carol



Let the whole world be told

How the wise men of old, Let from far by a star,

Ra - rest gifts pos - ses - sing, Gave them for their bless - ing.

Of the Child, Child, Child, Of the Child, Child, Child,

Of the Child, Christ-mas born, Love of God con - fes - sing.

Let the whole world be told
How the wise men of old,
Let from far by a star,
Rarest gifts possessing,
Gave them for their blessing.
Of the Child, Child, Child,
Of the Child, Child, Child,
Of the Child, Christmas born,
Love of God confessing.

On that night clear and still
Shepherd's came from the hill,
Humble men, born again,
To the village bringing,
Tales of angels singing,
Of the Child, Child, Child,
Of the Child, Child, Child,
Of the Child, Christmas born,
Love of Heaven bringing.

Golden sun rising high,
Through the grace of that sky,
Gave its light, radiant bright,
To the new world's glory.
In the Christmas story.
For the Wise Man's Child,
And the Shepherd's Child,
Is the Child, ever born,
God's eternal glory.