

A Virgin most pure, as the prophets did tell

Anon.

Anon.,

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano
A Vir-gin most pure, as the pro-phets did tell, Hath brought forth a ba-by as it hath be - fell,

Alto
A Vir-gin most pure, as the pro-phets did tell, Hath brought forth a ba-by as it hath be - fell,

Tenor
A Vir-gin most pure, as the pro-phets did tell, Hath brought forth a ba-by as it hath be - fell,

Bass
A Vir-gin most pure, as the pro-phets did tell, Hath brought forth a ba-by as it hath be - fell,

Keyboard

8

S
To be our Re-deem-er from death, hell and sin, Which A-dam's trans-gres-sion had wrap-ped us in.

A
To be our Re-deem-er from death, hell and sin, Which A-dam's trans-gres-sion had wrap-ped us in.

T
To be our Re-deem-er from death, hell and sin, Which A-dam's trans-gres-sion had wrap-ped us in.

B
To be our Re-deem-er from death, hell and sin, Which A-dam's trans-gres-sion had wrap-ped us in.

Kbd.

A Virgin most pure, as the prophets did tell

16 CHORUS

S
A
T
B
Kbd.

Re-joice and be mer-ry, set sor-row a-side, Christ Je-sus our Sa-viour was born on this tide.

2. At Bethhem, a city in Jewry there was
Where Joseph and Mary together did pass,
And there to be taxèd, with many one mo,
For Cæsar commanded the same should be so.
CHORUS

3. But, when they had entered the city so fair,
The number of people so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,
Could get in the city no lodging at all.
CHORUS

4. Then were they constrained in a stable to lie,
Where oxen and asses they used to tie;
Their lodging so simple, they held it no scorn,
But against the next morning our Saviour was born.
CHORUS

5. The King of all kings to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap him was sought,
And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet,
Within an ox manger she laid him to sleep.
CHORUS

6. Then God sent an angel from heaven so high,
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lye,
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.
CHORUS

7. Then presently after the shepherds did spy
A number of angels that stood in the sky;
Who joyfully talked and sweetly did sing,
To God be all glory our heavenly King.
CHORUS

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.