

1. Come, ye re - deem - ed of the Lord, Your grate - ful trib - ute bring;
 2. Let us with hum - ble hearts re - pair (Faith will point out the road)
 3. In swad - dling bands the Sa - viour view! Let none His weak - ness scorn;
 4. No pomp a - dorns, no sweets per - fume The place where Christ is laid;

And cel - e - brate, with one ac - cord, The birth - day of our King.
 To lit - tle Beth - le - hem, and there A - dore our in - fant God.
 The fee - blest heart shall hell sub - due, Where Je - sus Christ is born.
 A sta - ble serves Him for His room, A man - ger is His bed.

5. The crowded inn, like sinners' hearts,
 (O ignorance extreme!)
 For other guests of various sorts,
 Had room; but none for Him.
6. But see what different thoughts arise
 In our and angels' breasts;
 To hail His birth they left the skies,
 We lodged Him with the beasts!
7. Yet let believers cease their fears,
 Nor envy heav'nly powers;
 If sinless innocence be theirs,
 Redemption all is ours.