

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

W ZLOBIE LEZY

1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for His bed a cat - tle stall;
2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keep - ing vig - il till the morn - ing new

ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid - ings of a gos - pel true.

Swift are wing - ing an - gels sing - ing, no - els ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais - es voic - ing, greet the mor - row:

Christ the Babe is Lord of all, Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Christ the Babe was born for you. Christ the Babe was born for you.

WORDS: Polish carol; tr. Edith M. G. Reed, 1921
MUSIC: Polish folk melody

8.7.7.8.8.7.7

Download more free hymns at www.classichymns.org.

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

W ZLOBIE LEZY

1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for His bed a cat - tle stall;
2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keep - ing vig - il till the morn - ing new

ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid - ings of a gos - pel true.

Swift are wing - ing an - gels sing - ing, no - els ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais - es voic - ing, greet the mor - row:

Christ the Babe is Lord of all, Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Christ the Babe was born for you. Christ the Babe was born for you.

WORDS: Polish carol; tr. Edith M. G. Reed, 1921
MUSIC: Polish folk melody

8.7.7.8.8.7.7

Download more free hymns at www.classichymns.org.