

He Is Born, The Divine Christ Child

Arr. Arlen Clarke

*He is born the divine Christ Child;
Play on the oboe and bagpipes merrily:
He is born, the Divine Christ Child;
Join in the Song for the Lord has come.*

Prophets wise had foretold his birth,
Pledging peace to all men on earth,
Filled with hope men began to pray,
Till his coming this happy day.

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Join in the Song for the Lord has come.*

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Join in the Song for the Lord has come.*

Born within a stable small,
He is king and Lord of all;
With his mother, meek and mild,
Shepherds greet him, the little child.

*He is born the divine Christ Child;
Play on the oboe and bagpipes merrily:
He is born, the Divine Christ Child;
Join in the Song for the Lord has come,*

Lord has come, Lord - has - come.