Come, Listen to My Story

George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1902

Come, listen to my story, Christus natus hodie; Born

1. Come, listen to my story, Christus natus hodie; Born
2. Came angels down, a number, On the midnight of His birth: "Ye
3. Then rode three kings together, Over desert, hill, and dale: Nought
4. Away then banish sorrow; Nato Regi psallite; Sith

is the King of glory, Rex de Virgi ne. No well, Now-ell, good
shepherds, wake from slumber: Peace, goodwill on earth, And

care for the weather, Sleet, and snow, and hail. They came from far, led
Christ is born this morrow, Ben e di cte. With angels eke and

news I tell, God comes on earth a stranger: E ya! Em man u el Lies
angels cry, "To you is born and given, E ya! of maid Marie, Th'al-

by a star, With beams that never vary: E ya! full fain they are To
shepherds meek, And with yon eastern sag es, E ya! let us go seek The

cradled in a manger, - might-y Lord of Heaven." see the Babe of Marie.
new born King of ages.