

In the Hallowed Manger

R. E. Adderley, before 1917

Thomas Adams

♩=87

1. In the hal - lowed man-ger Sleeps the Ho - ly Child; Love and light shine from Him,
2. At the hal - lowed man-ger, Bowed in faith be - fore, Love's di - vin - est vi - sion,
3. At the hal - lowed man-ger, In our Babe's pure birth, Wist - ful hope is find - ing

Though the win - ter's wild: Earth-storms yet may ga - ther, Loom-ing large and loud,
Sim - ple swains a - dore: Still true hearts dis - cov - er That en - tranc-ing sight,
Sanc - ti - ty for earth: For the light that red - dened Once that mid - night sky,

cresc. *Maestoso e marcato*

Time has touched th'E - ter - nal, Light is in the cloud.
Still the Babe of Beth - lehem Leads pure souls to light. Glo - ry to God!
Flames where still that Child heart Saves hu - man - i - ty.

Hark, how the wel - kin rings, And night is wooed to mirth: High min - strels ho - ver
On a - dor-ing wings, And breathe God's peace, God's peace, on earth.