

# Listen, Lordings, unto Me

Henry Ramsden Bramley, 1871

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♩ = 83

1. List - en, Lord - ings, un - to me, A tale I will you tell;  
 2. In the inn they found no room; A scan - ty bed they made:  
 3. Shep - herds lay a - field that night, To keep the sil - ly sheep,  
 4. On - ward then the an - gels sped, The shep - herds on - ward went,

Which, as on this night of glee, In Da - vid's town be - fel. Jo - seph came from  
 Soon a babe from Ma - ry's womb Was in the man - ger laid. Forth He came as  
 Hosts of an - gels in their sight Came down from Heav'n's high steep. Tid - ings! Tid - ings!  
 God was in His man - ger bed, In wor - ship low they bent. In the morn - ing

Na - za - reth, With Ma - ry that sweet maid: Wea - ry they were, nigh to death; And  
 light through glass: He came to save us all. In the sta - ble ox and ass Be -  
 un - to you tto you a child is born, Pur - er than the drops of dew, And  
 see ye mind, My mas - ters one and all, At the al - tar Him to find, Who

## Refrain

for a lodg - ing prayed.  
 - fore their mak - er fall. Sing high, sing high, sing low, sing low. Sing high, sing low, sing to and fro,  
 bright - er than the morn. lay with - in the stall.

Go tell it out with speed, Cry out and shout all round a - bout, That Christ is born in - deed.