

# Sweet Child Divine

Jesse Brett, before 1917

Arthur Henry Brown

$\text{♩} = 88$

1. Sweet Child di - vine, of  
 2. All low - ly is Thy  
 3. O Son of Ma - ry,  
 4. But now we greet Thee,

low - ly grace, Thy mo - ther guard is keep - ing; And an - gels pass with  
 man - ger throne, Yet Thou art tru - ly reign - ing, Re - ceiv - ing gifts from  
 Son di - vine! Oh, rest Thee, let her fold Thee To that full heart, whose  
 in - fant King, With of - ferings rich and ho - ly; The trea - sures of our

*rall.*

rev - erent pace Where Thou art calm - ly sleep - ing, Where Thou art calm - ly  
 all Thine own, A lost world's love re - gain - ing, A lost world's love re -  
 life is Thine, Ere rud - er hands shall hold Thee, Ere rud - er hands shall  
 life we bring, O Son of Ma - ry low - ly. Glad an - gels ho - ver

*tempo* *cresc.*

sleep - ing. O life di - vine - ly shown! O love made known for  
 - gain - ing. So high and low shall meet In un - ion sweet a -  
 hold Thee. Swift years are hast - ing by, A cross stands high, and  
 ni - gh, To waft on high their lullaby, To waft on high their

all to own! Sweet Babe, we haste to bring All praise and ser - vice ho - ly.  
 - bout Thy feet, Blest Child of heav'n-ly grace, Thy ten - der - ness a - dor - ing.  
 Thou wilt die: Love, love, al - way for men, O Je - su, Son of Ma - ry!  
 lul - la - by. Sweet Babe of Beth - le - hem, And Son of God most ho - ly.

*cresc.*