Two Babes
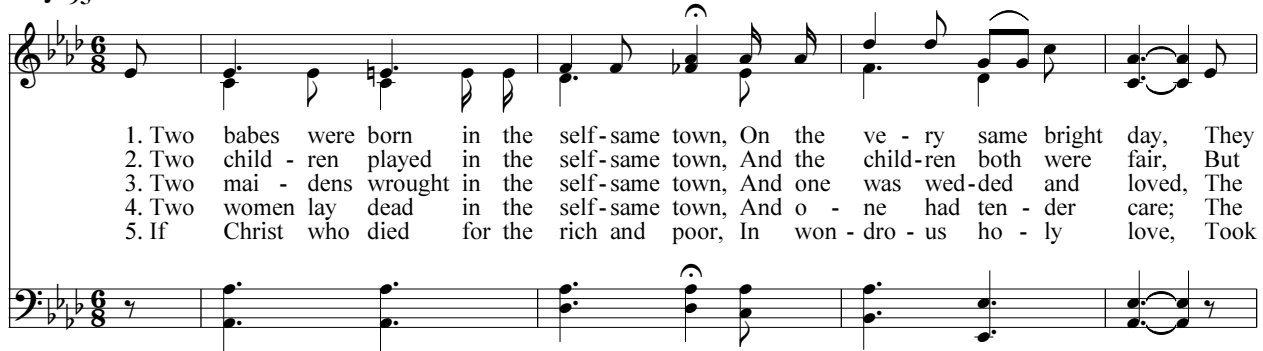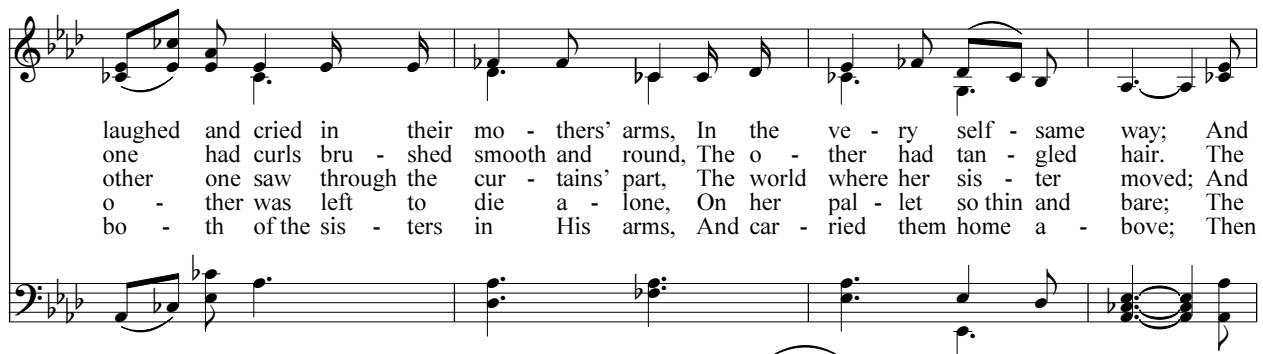
Anonymous

French Earl Oliver, 1909
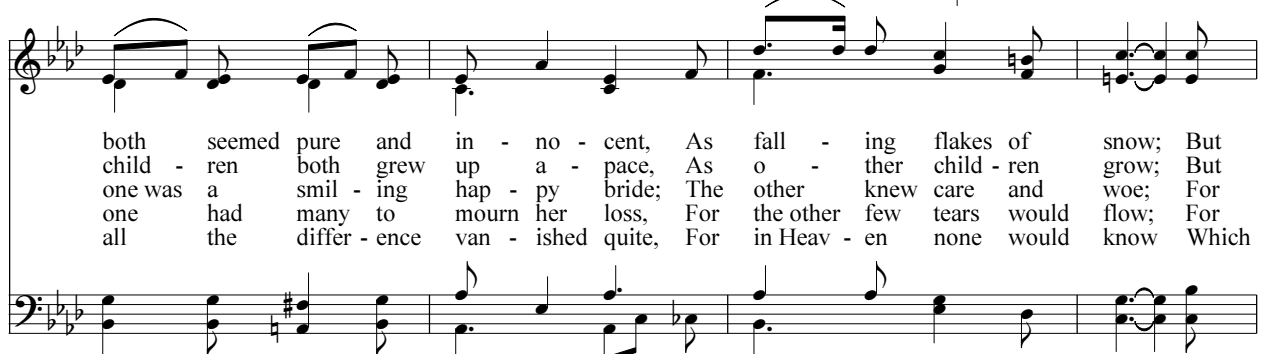
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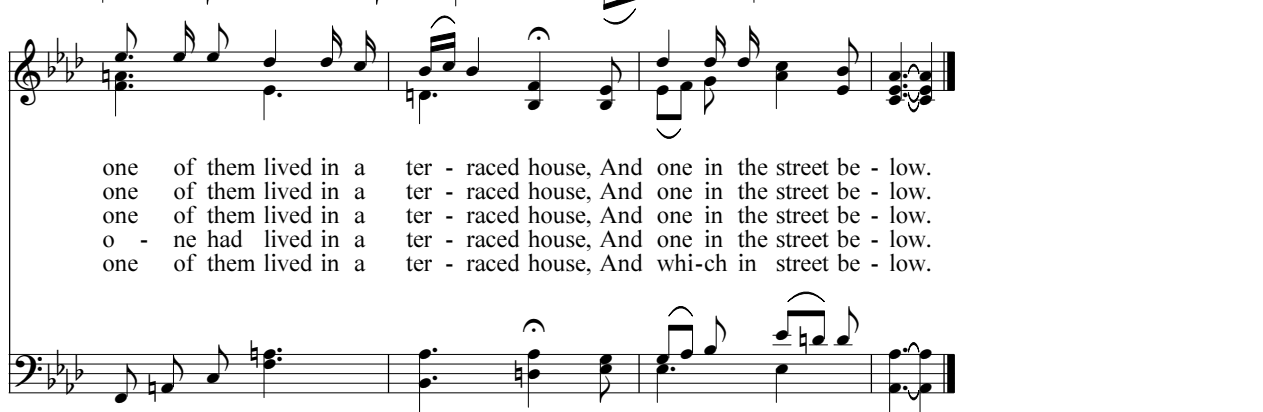
1. Two babes were born in the self-same town, On the ve-ry same bright day, They
2. Two child-ren played in the self-same town, And the child-ren both were fair, But
3. Two mai-dens wrought in the self-same town, And one was wed-ded and loved, The
4. Two women lay dead in the self-same town, And o-ne had ten-der care; The
5. If Christ who died for the rich and poor, In won-dro-us ho-ly love, Took

laughed and cried in their mo-thers' arms, In the ve-ry self-same way; And
one had curls bru-shed smooth and round, The o-ther had tan-gled hair. The
other one saw through the cur-tains' part, The world where her sis-ter moved; And
o-ther was left to die a-lone, On her pal-let so thin and bare; The
bo-th of the sis-ters in His arms, And car-ried them home a-bove; Then

both seemed pure and in-no-cent, As fall-ing flakes of snow; But
child-ren both grew up a-pace, As o-ther child-ren grow; But
one was a smil-ing hap-py bride; The other knew care and woe; For
one had many to mourn her loss, For the other few tears would flow; For
all the differ-ence van-ished quite, For in Heav-en none would know Which

one of them lived in a ter-raced house, And one in the street be-low.
one of them lived in a ter-raced house, And one in the street be-low.
one of them lived in a ter-raced house, And one in the street be-low.
o-ne had lived in a ter-raced house, And one in the street be-low.
one of them lived in a ter-raced house, And whi-ch in street be-low.