2. Despis Him not for lying here, First what He is inquire; An home-ly man-ger trembling lies, A- la! a pit- eous sight. The inns are full; no or- ient pearl is of- ten found In depth of di- ty mire. Weigh not His crib, His wood- en dish, Nor beasts that by Him press Weigh not His mo- ther’s man will yield This lit- tle Pil- grim bed; But forced is He with sense-less beasts In crib to shroud His head.

3. This sta- ble is a poor at- tire, Nor Jo- seph’s sim- ple dress. Prince’s court, The crib His chair of state; The beasts at- tend-ants on His pomp, The

New Prince, New Pomp
Robert Southwell (ca. 1561–1595)
Christmas Carols New & Old, 1878

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wood-en dish His plate. The persons in that poor attire His royal liv-eries wear; The Prince Himself is come from Heav’n, This pomp is prizèd there. 4. With joy ap-proach, O Chris-tian soul, Do hom-age to thy king; And high-ly praise His hum-ble pomp, Which He from Heav’n doth bring.