## Choral

## C. F. Alexander

H. J. Gauntlett



**Optional** 

Descant

Below

- And through all his wondrous childhood He would honour and obey, Love and watch the lowly maiden, In whose gentle arms he lay: Christain children all must be Mild, obedient, good as he.
- 5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own redeeming love, For that child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above; And he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.

- 4. For he is our childhood's pattern, Day by day like us he grew, He was little, weak, and helpless, Tears and smiles like us he knew: and he feeleth for our sadness, And he shareth in our gladness.
- 6. Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by, we shall see him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars his children crowned all in white shall wait around.





