

Christmas Lullaby

Text: N. Fielding Burns, 2017

Tune: N. Fielding Burns, 2017

1. Come, sing the an - cient lull - a - by each child of God must hear,
2. From years a - head, we look a - far and see that ho - ly birth:
3. A fran - tic pace of life we keep, of toil with - out re - lent;
4. Come, con - se - crate our hu - man state and make our lives Your own:

of God's own son de - scend - ed down, the Son of Man brought near;
the child con - soled by Mar - y, soon con - sol - ing all the earth.
still, blear - y - eyed, we hur - ry on, o - bliv - i - ous and spent.
by hu - mans charged, for hu - mans died, of hu - mans born and grown.

of ba - by, moth - er, world, all lain a - sleep, per - chance to dream;
A sooth - ing song the Vir - gin sings, a qui - et lull - a - by,
A thou - sand lull - a - bies we sing for sleep till morn - ing new;
All hail our Lord and King of Kings, de - scend - ed from on high,

of fears to calm, of wars to cease, of pris - oners to re - deem.
still as the world's own com - fort rings with - in an in - fant's cry.
Lord, may we lull - a - bi - ers find our souls' own rest in You.
with His tri - um - phal en - try march a sim - ple lull - a - by!