

## Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Cara Dillon

Infant holy, Infant lowly  
For His bed a cattle stall  
Oxen lowing, little knowing  
Christ the babe is Lord of all  
Swift are winging, angels singing  
Noels ringing, tidings bringing  
Christ the babe is Lord of all  
Christ the babe is Lord of all

Flocks are sleeping, shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new  
Saw the glory, heard the story  
Tidings of a gospel true  
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow  
Praises voicing, greet the morrow

Christ the babe was born for you

Christ the babe was born for you

Stars are gleaming, shepherds dreaming  
Oh, the night was dark and chill  
Angels' story, manger glory  
Shepherds heard it on the hill  
Ah, that singing! hear it ringing  
Earthward winging, praises bringing  
Christ the babe was born for you  
Christ the babe was born for you  
Christ the babe was born for you