The Lord of Life to Earth Came Down

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
The Lord of Life to earth came

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
down, Come, gaily sound His

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
praises high; O 'twas a

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
day of high re- nown, While

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
angels praise Him in the sky.

The other verses

2 Say, came He forth by myriads led? —
Come, gaily sound his praises high;
A crown of gold upon his head?
While angels praise Him in the sky.

3 Of earthly pomp the Lord had none, —
Come, gaily sound His praises high;
His kingly crown had not been won,
While angels praise Him in the sky.

4 A little child the Lord became, —
Come, gaily sound His praises high,
To bear our guilt, and share our shame,
While angels praise Him in the sky.

5 O Jesu, Who in manger lay, —
Come, gaily sound his praises high,
Make me a little child to-day,
While angels praise Thee in the sky.

6 And may I come, with spirit meet, —
Come, gaily sound His praises high,
To lay my tribute at Thy feet,
While angels praise Thee in the sky.

7 To Father, Spirit, One with Christ, —
Come, gaily sound His praises high,
Be endless praise, Whose love sufficed,
While angels praise Him in the sky.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.