

# INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY

Words: Traditional Polish carol, trans. Edith M. G. Reed, 1921.

Music: Traditional Polish carol

## Verse 1:

G                          D                          G C D          G  
In-fant holy, Infant low-ly, for His bed a cat-tle stall;

                        D    G C D          G  
Oxen lowing, little know-ing, Christ the babe is Lord of all.

                        C    D                          G                          C                          D  
Swift are wing-ing angels sing-ing, noels ring-ing, tid-ings bring-ing:

                        G C D          G  
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

## Verse 2:

Flocks were sleeping, shep-herds keep-ing vigil till the morn-ing new

Saw the glory, heard the sto-ry, tidings of a Gos-pel true.

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow:

Christ the Babe was born for you.