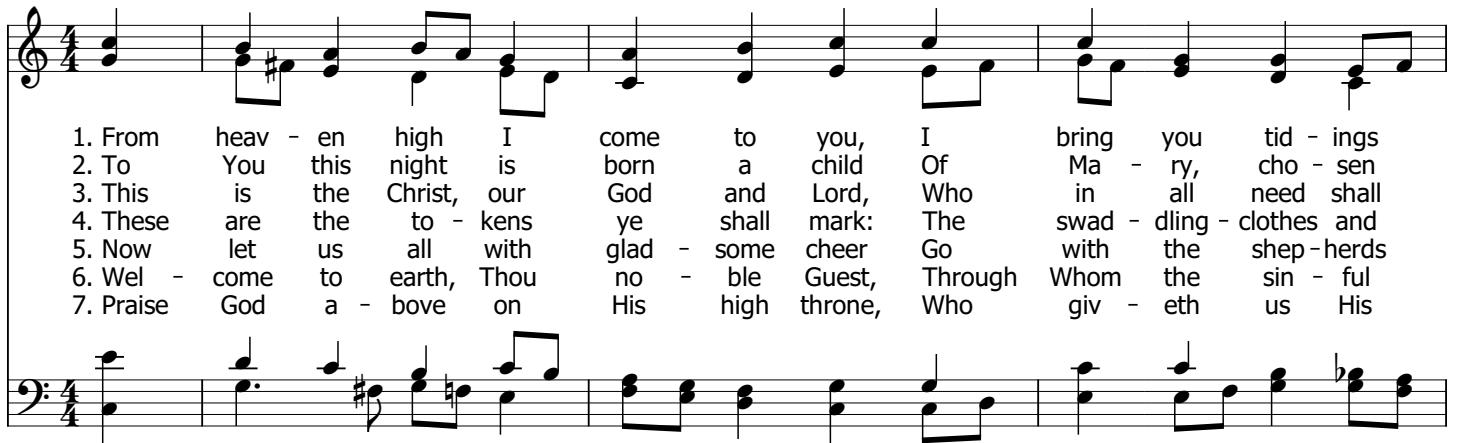


From Heaven High I Come to You

Martin Luther
tr. Catherine Winkworth


Martin Luther
adapt. Winfred Douglas



1. From heav - en high I come to you, I bring you tid - ings
2. To You this night is born a child Of Ma - ry, cho - sen
3. This is the Christ, our God and Lord, Who in all need shall
4. These are the to - kens ye shall mark: The swad - dling - clothes and
5. Now let us all with glad - some cheer Go with the shep - herds
6. Wel - come to earth, Thou no - ble Guest, Through Whom the sin - ful
7. Praise God a - bove on His high throne, Who giv - eth us His



good and new; Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring,
vir - gin mild; This lit - tle child, of low - ly birth,
aid af - ford; He will Him - self your Sav - ior be
man - ger dark: There ye shall find the In - fant laid
and draw near: To see the pre - cious gift of God,
world is blest! In my dis - tress thou com'st to me;
on - ly Son. The an - gel hosts re - joice in bliss



Where - of I now will say and sing:
Shall be the joy of all the earth.
From all your sins to set you free.
By whom the heav'ns and earth were made.
Who hath His own dear Son be - stowed.
What thanks shall I glad re - turn to thee?
To chant a glad New Year like this.