Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Trad Polish; trans. Edith M. Reed 3/4

Verse 1:

D7 G | D/F | In-fant ho-ly, In-fant low-ly G C | G For His bed a cat-tle stall. D7 G | D/F Ox-en low-ing, lit-tle know-ing, G С |G Christ the Babe is Lord of all. С |Am7/C D Swift are wing-ing, an- gels sing-ing, B7/D Em | C/E D/F No-els ring-ing, ti - dings bring-ing: G Am7 | G Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Verse 2:

D/F | D7 G Flocks were sleep-ing, shep-herds keep-ing G С | G Vig-il till the mor-ning new G | D7 D/F | Saw the glo-ry, heard the sto-ry, C | G G Tid-ings of a Gos-pel true. |Am7/C D С Thus re-joic-ing, free from sor-row, B7/D Em | C/E D/F Prai-ses voic-ing, greet the mor-row: Am7 | G G Christ the Babe was born for you.