

*♩* = 75 "Bethlehem." Matt. 2. 1, 5, 6; Luke 2. 4-16 J. Hart

1. Come, ye re - deem - ed of the Lord, Your grate - ful tri - bute bring; And  
 2. [In swadd - ling bands the Sav - iour view! Let none his weak - ness scorn; The  
 3. The crowd - ed inn, like sin - ners' hearts, (O ig - nor - ance ex - treme!) For  
 4. Yet let be - liev - ers cease their fears, Nor en - vy heaven - ly powers; If

cel - e - brate, with one a - ccord, The birth - day of our King. Let  
 feeb - lest heart shall hell sub - due, Where Je - sus Christ is born.] No  
 oth - er guests, of var - ious sorts, Had room; but none for him. But  
 sin - less in - no - cence be theirs, Re - demp - tion all is ours. Come,

us with hum - ble hearts re - pair (Faith will point out the road) To  
 pomp a - dorns, no sweets per - fume The place where Christ is laid; A  
 see what diffe - rent thoughts a - rise In our and an - gels' breasts; To  
 ye re - deem - ed of the Lord, Your grate - ful tri - bute bring; And

lit - tle Beth - le - hem, and there A - dore our in - fant God.  
 sta - ble serves him for his room, A man - ger is his bed.  
 hail his birth they left the skies, We lodged him with the beasts!  
 cel - e - brate, with one ac - cord, The birth - day of our King.

5. The crowded inn, like sinners' hearts,  
 (O ignorance extreme!)  
 For other guests, of various sorts,  
 Had room; but none for him.

7. Yet let believers cease their fears,  
 Nor envy heavenly powers;  
 If sinless innocence be theirs,  
 Redemption all is ours.

6. But see what different thoughts arise  
 In our and angels' breasts;  
 To hail his birth they left the skies,  
 We lodged him with the beasts!