

NATIVITY

MUSIC BY LIZA LONG
TEXT BY JOHN DONNE (1572-1631)

Broadly

Im men si ty clois- tered in thy dear womb, Now
O, thou, for thee, for Him, hath the inn no room? Yet
my soul, with thy faith's eyes, how He Which

5

leaves His well be lov'd im pris on ment, There He hath made Him
lay Him in this stall, and from the East, Stars and wise men will
fills all place, yet none holds Him, doth lie? Was not His pi ty

10

self to His in tent Weak e nough, now in to the world to come; _____
trav el to won drous high, That would have need to be pi tied by doom. But
towards thee Seest

1. 2.

1. 2.

15

thee? Kiss Him, and with Him in to E gypt go. With His kind mother who par takes thy woe.

3.

3.