

## Redeemer Divine

Elsie Duncan Yale

Alice Hawthorne  
Arr. by Alfred Judson

1. Born in a man-ger so low - ly, O - ver Thee dark shad-ows fall;  
 2. Shep-herds are seek-ing Thy man - ger, They the glad mes - sage have heard;  
 3. Sleep for the an - gels are near Thee, Star - beams are crown - ing Thy brow;

Yet Thou art Sav - iour most ho - ly, Yet Thou art Mon - arch of all.  
 Seek - ing the heav - en - ly stran - ger, Heed - ing the heav - en - ly word.  
 Lul - la - bies gen - tle shall cheer Thee, Kings at Thy man - ger shall bow.

Maid - en bends lov - ing - ly o'er Thee, Sing - ing so soft 'mid the gloom;  
 Pro - phets in vis - ions fore - told Thee, Shep - herd and Sav - iour from sin;  
 Hark as the ech - oes are ring - ing, Down from the ra - di - ant sky;

An - gels and ser - apts a - dore Thee, Yet for Thee earth had no room.  
 Yet we so low - ly be - hold Thee, Was there no room in the inn?  
 Bless - ing the earth Thou art bring - ing, Prince and Re - deem - er most high.

Rest, sweet-ly rest, while the stars o'erThee shine,  
 Rest, sweet-ly rest, rest, sweet-ly rest, rest, sweet-ly rest, rest, sweet-ly rest,

Rest, sweet-ly rest, while the stars o'er Thee shine.  
 Rest, sweet-ly rest, rest, sweet-ly rest, while the stars o'er Thee shine.  
 while the stars o'er Thee shine, o'er Thee shine.