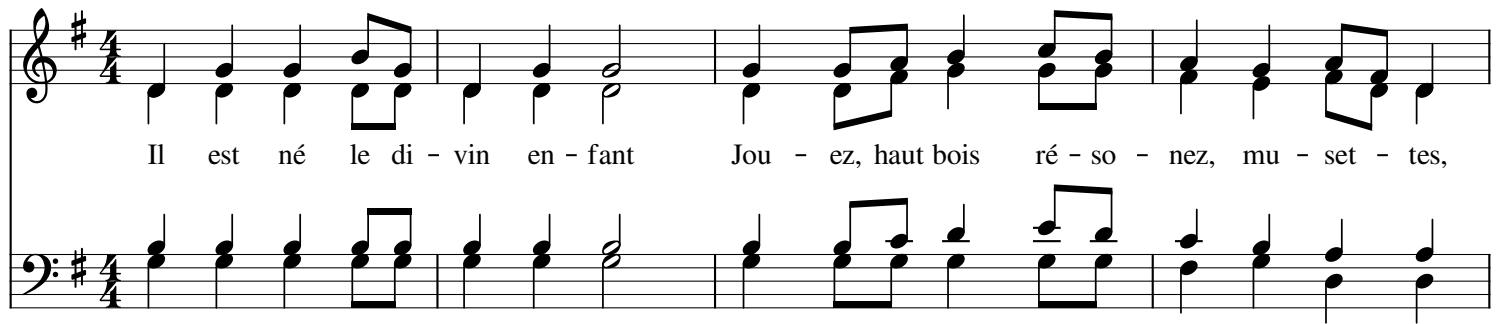
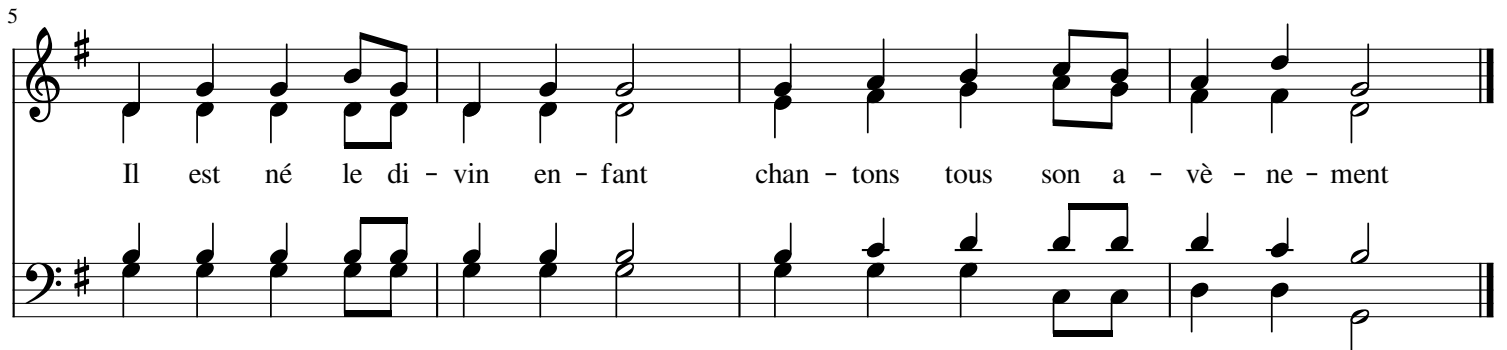


# Il est ne le Divin Enfant



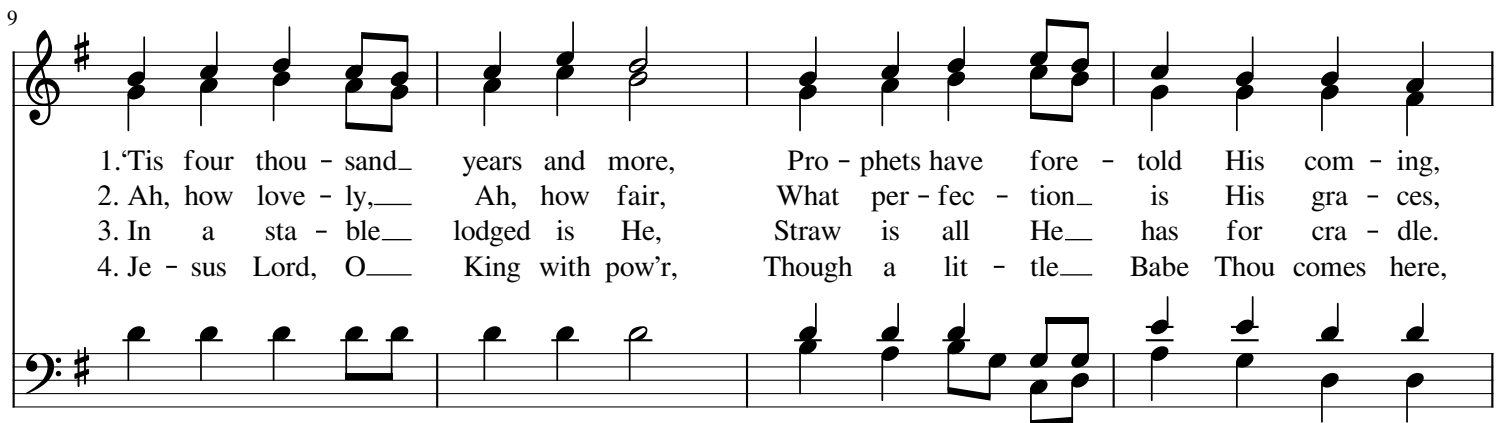
Il est né le di - vin en - fant Jou - ez, haut bois ré - so - nez, mu - set - tes,

5



Il est né le di - vin en - fant chan - tons tous son a - vè - ne - ment

9



1. 'Tis four thou - sand\_ years and more, Pro - phets have fore - told His com - ing,  
 2. Ah, how love - ly,\_\_\_ Ah, how fair, What per - fec - tion\_ is His gra - ces,  
 3. In a sta - ble\_ lodged is He, Straw is all He\_ has for cra - dle.  
 4. Je - sus Lord, O\_ King with pow'r, Though a lit - tle\_ Babe Thou comes here,

13



1. 'Tis four thou - sand\_ years and more, Have we wait - ed this hap - py hour.  
 2. Ah, how love - ly,\_\_\_ Ah, how fair. Child di - vine, so\_ gen - tle there.  
 3. In a sta - ble\_ lodged is He, Oh how great hu - mi - li - ty!  
 4. Je - sus Lord, O\_ King with pow'r, Rule o'er us from\_ this glad hour.