


The Crib Carol

Michael Grimmitt

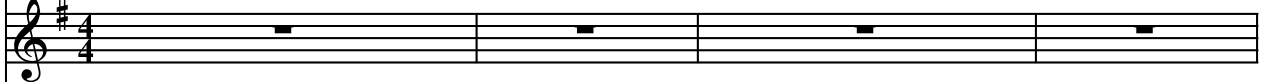
8 bar intro

Melody

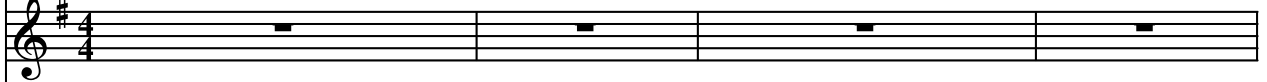


1. Gent - le, meek and mild, comes a litt - le child,
 2. Ass - and catt - le stray to his mang-er's hay;
 3. Shep - herds on the hill do the ang - els' will;
 4. Wise men from a - far foll - ow - ing the star;
 5. Wrapp't in swadd-ling bands, Je - sus lifts his hands,
 6. While the world is still God ful - fils his will;

Descant 1.

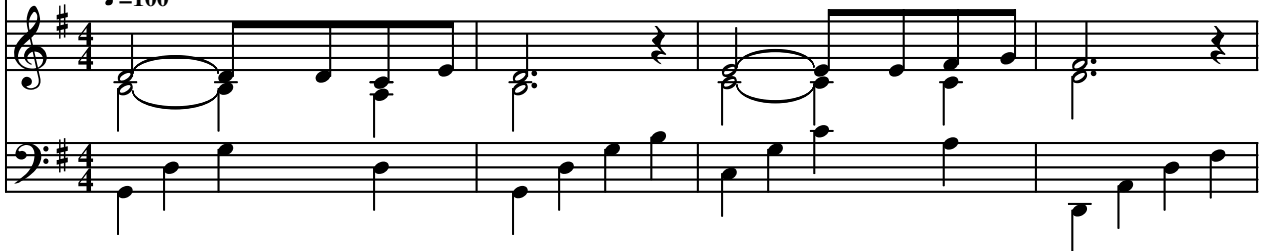


Descant 2.

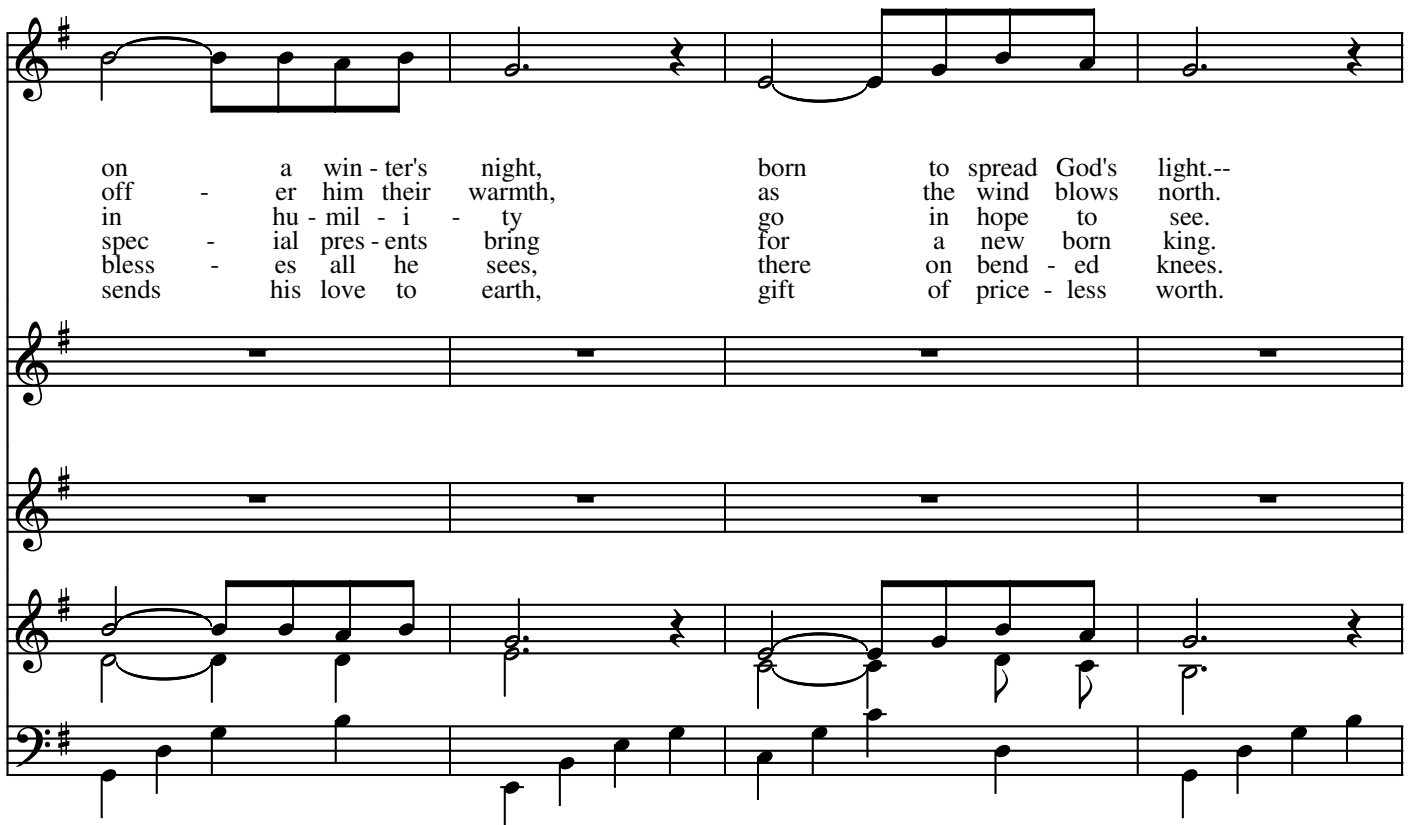


Keyboard

♩ = 100



on a win - ter's night, born to spread God's light.--
 off - er him their warmth, as the wind blows north.
 in hu - mil - i - ty, go in hope to see.
 spec - ial pres - ents bring for a new born king.
 bless - es all he sees, there on bend - ed knees.
 sends his love to earth, gift of price - less worth.

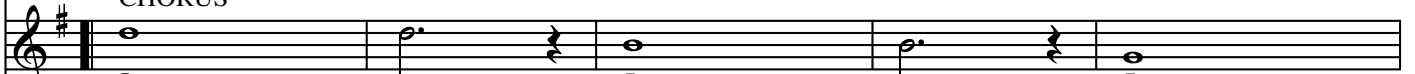


CHORUS



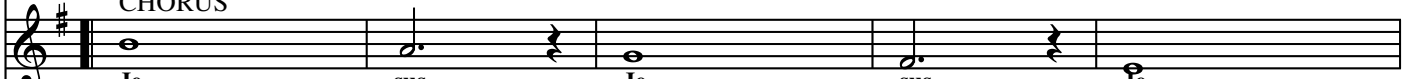
- Ang - els o-ver head, Ma - ry by his bed, Jo - seph by his

CHORUS

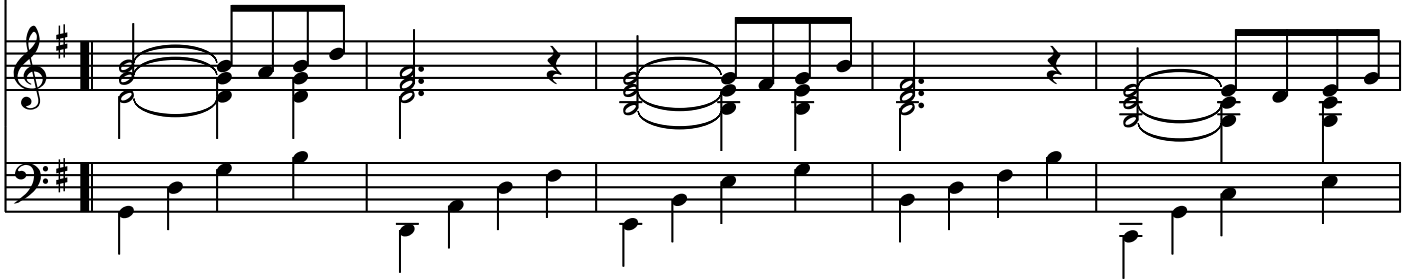


Je- sus, Je- sus, Je-

CHORUS



Je- sus, Je- sus, Je-



wife, wel - come him with joy to hu-man life.



sus, wel- come, chi- ld.



sus, wel- come, chi- ld.

