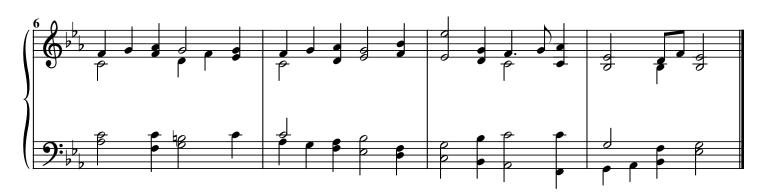
## The happy Christmas comes once more

C.N.N. Balle, 1806-1855

Det Kimer Nu L.M.





The happy Christmas comes once more, The heavenly Guest is at the door, The blessèd words the shepherds thrill, The joyous tidings, "Peace, good will."

The lowly Savior meekly lies, Laid off the splendor of the skies; No crown bedecks His forehead fair, No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.

O holy Child, Thy manger gleams Till earth and heaven glow with its beams, Till midnight noon's broad light hath won, And Jacob's star outshines the sun. Thou patriarchs' joy, Thou prophets' song, Thou heavenly Dayspring, looked for long, Thou Son of Man, incarnate Word, Great David's Son, great David's Lord.

Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly Guest, Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast, Then David's harp strings, hushed so long, Shall swell our jubilee of song.

Nikolai F. Grundtvig

www.smallchurchmusic.com