

Gentle Mary laid her child

Gentle Mary laid her child lowly in a manger;
There he lay, the undefiled,
to the world a stranger.
Such a babe in such a place,
Can he be the Savior?
Ask the saved of all the race,
who have found his favor.

Angels sang about his birth
Wise men sought and found him
Heaven's star shone brightly forth,
Glory all around him.
Shepherd saw the sight,
Heard the angels singing;
All the plains were lit that night
All the hills were ringing

Gentle Mary laid her child lowly in a manger;
He is still the undefiled,
But no more a stranger.
Son of God of humble birth,
beautiful the story;
Praise his name in all the earth,
Hail the King of Glory!
Hail the King of Glory!
Hail the King of Glory!