

# Listen, Lordings, unto Me

Henry Ramsden Bramley, 1871

Frederick Arthur Gore-Ouseley

$\text{♩} = 83$

1. List - en, Lord - ings, un - to me, a tale I will you tell;  
 2. In the inn they found no room; a scan - ty bed they made:  
 3. Shep - herds lay a - field that night, to keep the sil - ly sheep,  
 4. On - ward then the an - gels sped, the shep - herds on - ward went,

Which, as on this night of glee, in Da - vid's town be - fel.  
 Soon a Babe from Ma - ry's womb was in the man - ger laid.  
 Hosts of an - gels in their sight came down from Heav'n's high steep.  
 God was in His man - ger bed, in wor - ship low they bent.

Jo - seph came from Na - za - reth, with Ma - ry that sweet maid:  
 Forth He came as light through glass: He came to save us all.  
 Tid - ings! Tid - ings! un - to you: to you a Child is born,  
 In the morn - ing see ye mind, my mas - ters one and all,

*Refrain*

Wea - ry they were, nigh to death; and for a lodg - ing prayed.  
 In the sta - ble ox and ass be - fore their Mak - er fall. Sing  
 Pur - er than the drops of dew, and bright - er than the morn.  
 At the al - tar Him to find, Who lay with - in the stall.



high, sing high, sing low, sing low. Sing high, sing low, sing to and fro, Go tell it out with



speed, Cry out and shout all round a - bout, That Christ is born in - deed.

