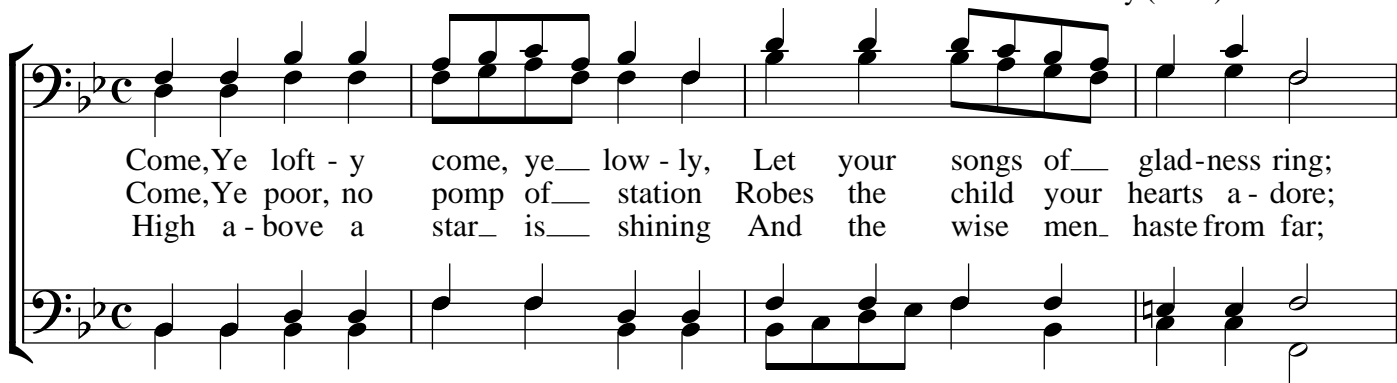


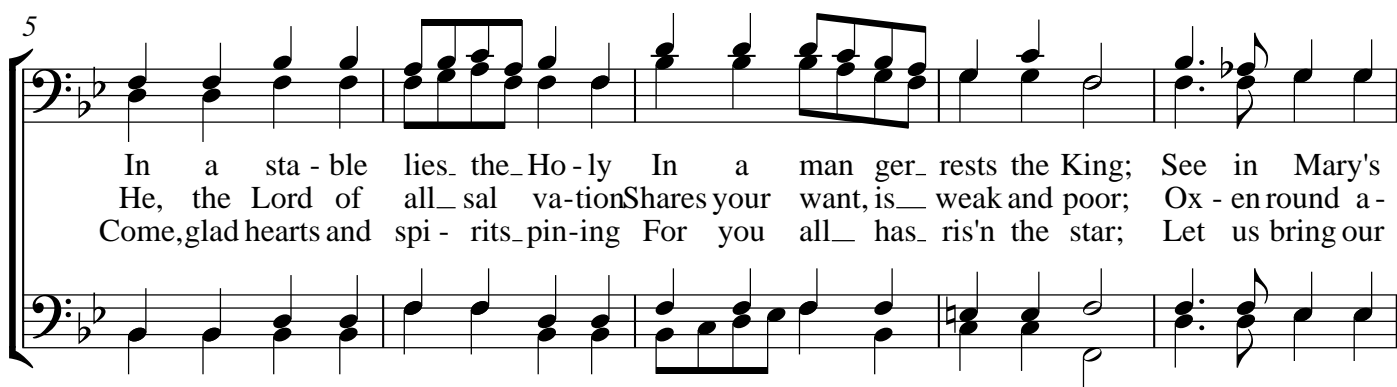
Come, Ye Lofty, Come Ye Lowly

Rev. A. Gurney (1823) / K. Anderson



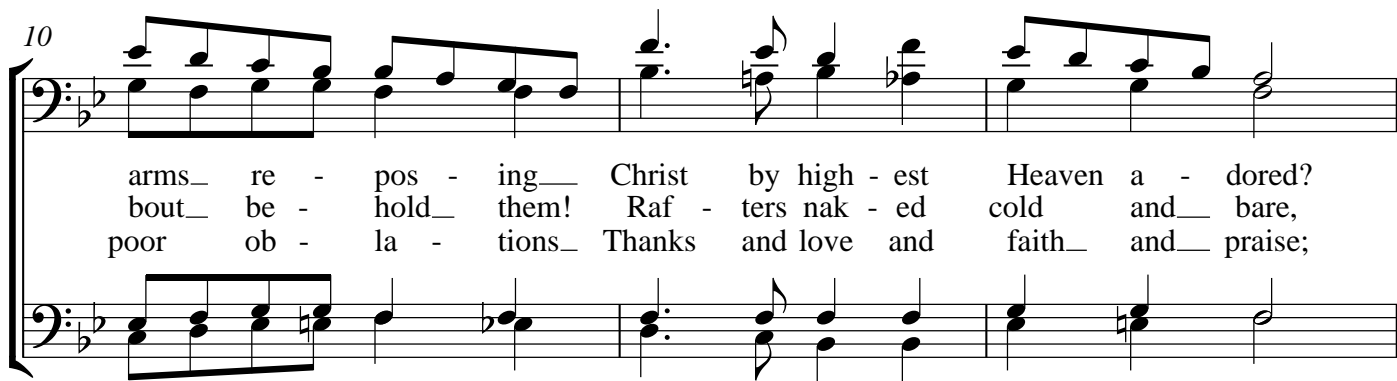
Come, Ye loft - y come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad-ness ring;
Come, Ye poor, no pomp of station Robes the child your hearts a-dore;
High a - bove a star is shining And the wise men haste from far;

5



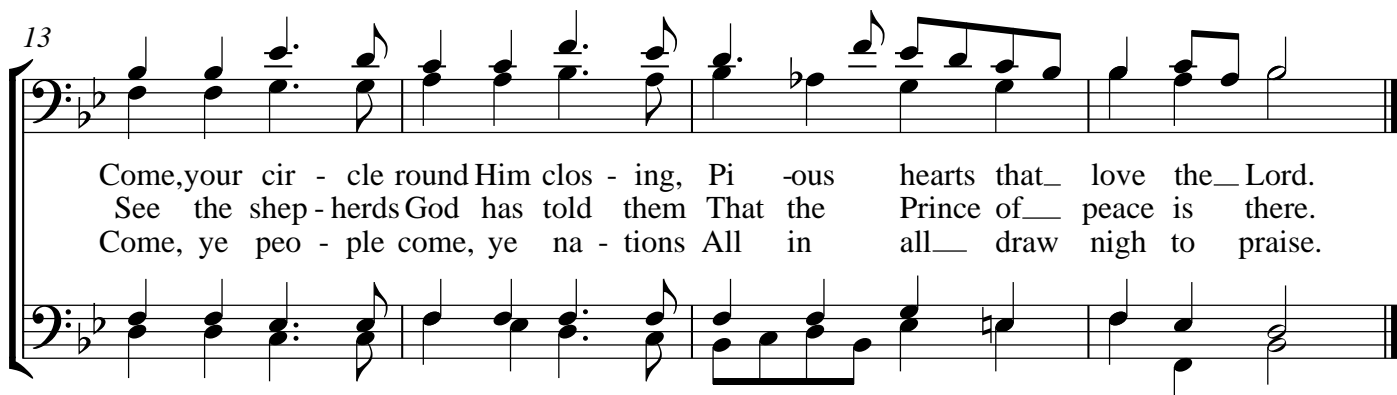
In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly In a man ger rests the King; See in Mary's
He, the Lord of all sal - va - tion Shares your want, is weak and poor; Ox - en round a -
Come, glad hearts and spi - rits pin - ing For you all has ris'n the star; Let us bring our

10



arms re - pos - ing Christ by high - est Heaven a - dored?
bout be - hold them! Raf - ters nak - ed cold and bare,
poor ob - la - tions Thanks and love and faith and praise;

13



Come, your cir - cle round Him clos - ing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.
See the shep - herds God has told them That the Prince of peace is there.
Come, ye peo - ple come, ye na - tions All in all draw nigh to praise.