

# A Babe Is Born



1. A Babe is born all of a maid, To bring sal - va - tion un - to us.
2. At Beth - le - hem, that bless - ed place, The Child of bliss now born He was;
3. *There came three kings out of the east, To wor - ship Him who is so free,*
4. The shep - herds heard an an - gel's cry, A mer - ry song that night sung he:
5. The an - gels came down with one cry, A fair song on that night sung they



To Him we sing both night and day, *Ve - ni cre - a - tor Spir - i - tus.*  
 And Him to serve God gave us grace, *O lux be - a - ta Tri - ni - tas.*  
*With gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense, A sol - is or - tus car - din - e.*  
 "Why are ye all so sore a - gha - st?" *Jam or - tus so - lis car - din - e.*  
 In wor - ship of that ho - ly Child: *Glor - i - a ti - bi Do - mi - ne.*



*Veni Creator Spiritus:* Come, Creator Spirit; *O lux beata Trinitas:* O Trinity, blessed light;  
*Solis ortus cardine:* Risen from the sun; *Gloria tibi Domine:* Glory to You, O Lord