

# Infant-Savior

*A Carol for Christmas Day 1751*

Samson Occom, 1753  
886. 886.

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G minor  
William Knapp, 1753

1. O sight of anguish! O sight \_\_\_\_\_ of anguish; view \_\_\_\_\_ it near; What weeping, what weeping

1. O sight of anguish, sight of anguish; view \_\_\_\_\_ it near; What weeping, what weeping, what weeping

15 20

in - no - cence is here: A man - ger for His bed. The brutes yield refuge to His woe. \_\_\_\_\_ Men, the worst brutes no pity show, nor

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Tr. 

C. 

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B. 

nor give Him, give Him friend - ly aid. The

give Him friend - ly aid, nor give Him friend - ly aid. The

1. 2.

2. Why do no rapid thunders roll?  
Why do no tempests rock the pole?  
O miracle of grace!  
Or why no angels on the wing,  
Warm for the honors of their King,  
To punish all the race?

3. Though now an infant bath'd in tears,  
He called to form the rolling spheres;  
And seraphs owned his nod.  
Helpless he calls, but men delay;  
And guilty sinners disobey  
The earth-born Son of God.

4. Say, radiant seraphs, throned in light,  
Did love e'er tower so high a flight,  
Or glory sink so low?  
This wonder angels scarce declare  
Angels the rapture scarce can bear,  
Or equal praise bestow.

5. Redemption! 'Tis a boundless theme!  
Thou boundless mind, our hearts inflame  
With ardor from above.  
Words are but faint, let joy express;  
Vain is mere joy, let actions bless  
This prodigy of love.