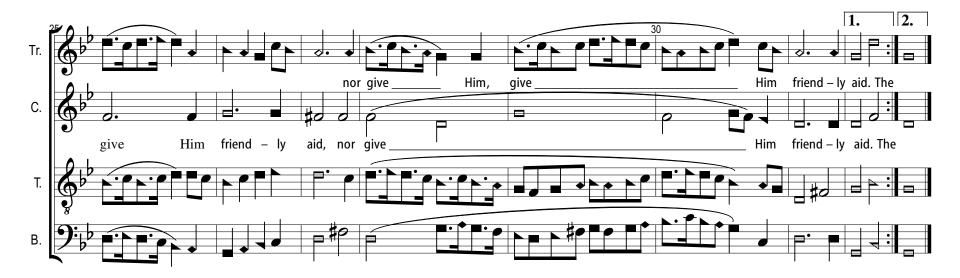
## **Infant-Savior**

A Carol for Christmas Day 1751 Samson Occom, 1753 G minor No copyright. Transcribed from *The New Church Melody*, 1761. 886. 886. William Knapp, 1753 anguish; view sight of anguish! O sight it near; What weeping, what wee ping anguish, sight of anguish; view near; What weeping, what weeping, what weeping 1.0 sight of for His The brutes yield refuge to His woe. \_\_\_ in - no - cence is here: A Men, the worst brutes no pity man – ger

Page 1



- 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.