


# From Heaven Above

*In flowing style*



1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come To bear good news to ev - ery home;  
2. To you this night is born a child Of Mar - y, cho - sen moth - er mild;  
3. Were earth a thou - sand times as fair, Be - set with gold and jew - els rare,  
4. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, Ho - ly Child, Make Thee a bed, soft un - de - filed,  
5. "Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, Who un - to man His Son hath giv'n,"



Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, Where - of I now will say and sing.  
This lit - tle child, of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all the earth.  
She yet were far too poor to be A nar - row cra - dle, Lord, to Thee.  
With - in my heart, that it may be A qui - et cham - ber kept for Thee.  
While an - gels sing with pi - ous mirth A glad new year to all the earth.