O LITTLE ONE SWEET Johann Sebastian Bach, translated Percy Dearmer

O little one sweet, O little one mild, Thy Father's purpose thou hast fulfilled; Thou cam'st from heav'n to mortal ken, Equal to be with us poor men, O little one sweet, O little one mild.

O little one sweet, O little one mild, With joy thou hast the whole world filled; Thou camest here from heav'n's domain, To bring men comfort in their pain, O little one sweet, O little one mild.

O little one sweet, O little one mild, In thee Love's beauties are all distilled; Then light in us thy love's bright flame, That we may give thee back the same, O little one sweet, O little one mild.

O little one sweet, O little one mild, Help us to do as thou hast willed. Lo, all we have belongs to thee! Ah, keep us in our fealty! O little one sweet, O little one mild.