

THE CHRIST-CHILD

G.K.Chesterton

John Deegan

S. The Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's lap, His hair was like a light.

A. (O wea-ry, wea-ry were the world, But here is all a -

T. wea-ry were the world, But here is all a -

B. (O wea-ry, wea-ry were the world, But here is all a -

S. right.)

A. right.)

T. right.) His hair was like a star.

B. right.) The Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's breast,

25

S. (O stern and cun-ning are the kings, But here the true hearts are.)

A. (O stern and cun-ning are the kings, But here the true hearts are.)

T. and cun-ning are the kings, But here the true hearts are.)

B. (O stern and cun-ning are the kings, But here the true hearts are.)

34

S. The Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's heart, His hair was like a fire.

A.

T.

B.

42

S. (O wea-ry, wea-ry is the world, But here the world's de-sire.)

A. (wea-ry is the world, But here the world's de-sire.)

T. (O wea-ry, wea-ry is the world, But here the world's de-sire.)

B. (O wea-ry, wea-ry is the world, But here the world's de-sire.)

51

S. The Christ-child stood at Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a

A. The Christ-child stood at Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a

T. The Christ-child stood at Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a

B. The Christ-child stood at Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a

59

S. crown. And all the flowers looked up at

A. crown. And all the flowers looked up at

T. crown. the flowers looked up at

B. crown. And all the flowers looked up at

65

S. Him, And all the stars looked down.

A. Him, And all the stars looked down.

T. Him, And all the stars looked down.

B. Him, And all the stars looked down.