

# Sweet Little Jesus Boy

High Solo

Robert MacGimsey  
arr. by Linda Chapman and  
Bonnie Heidenreich

Freely

*p* Sweet— lit-tle Je-sus boy,— They made You be born in a man - ger. Sweet— lit-tle Ho-ly Child,—

Did-n't know who You was. Did-n't know You'd come to save us, Lord, To take our sins a-way. Our

eyes was blind; We could-n't see;— We did-n't know who You—was. Long— time a-go—

*p*

*mp*

*mf*

*mp*

5

5

9

9

*mf* 13

You was born, — Born — in a man-ger low, — Sweet lit-tle Je - sus boy. The world treat You mean, — Lord,

*mf* 13

*mp*

Treat me mean, — too. But that's how — things is down here. — We did - n't know 'twas You.

*mp*

17 *mf*

You — done — showed us how, — We — is a try - in'! — Mas-ter, You — done — showed us how, —

17 *mf*

*mp* 21 *mf*

e - ven when— you's dy - in'.— Just seem like we can't do right. Look how we treat-ed You. But

*mf*

*mp* 25 *p*

please,— Sir, for-give us Lord.— We did-n't know 'twas You. Sweet— lit-tle Je-sus boy,—

*mp* *p*

*pp*

Born— long time a-go,— Sweet— lit-tle Ho-ly Child,—and we did-n't know who— You was.

*pp*