

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,—

mp

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

mf *mp*

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

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*

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

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 25 *p*

pp

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

pp