Here Lies the Precious Babe
(Paradox)
Christmas Carol for Women's (SSA) Choir and Piano

Words by
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Music by
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He your Savior be and lift you into God, Then, man, stay near the crib and make it your abode.

a little faster

How simple we must grow! How simple they, who came!
The shepherds looked at God. Long before any man.
He sees God never more
Not there, nor here on earth
Who
does not long within
To be a shepherd first.
All
things are now reversed:
the cattle's in the cave,
The
crib becomes the throne,
the night brings forth the day.

All
virgin bears a child; O man! reflect and say That heart and mind must
be reversed in every way, reversed in every way.