

# Loreena McKennitt, Let All That Are To Mirth Inclined

Let all that are to mirth inclined  
Consider well and bear in mind  
What our good God for us has done  
In sending his beloved Son

For to redeem our souls from thrall  
Christ is the saviour of us all.

The twenty-fifth day of December  
We have good cause to remember  
In Bethlehem upon that morn  
There was a blessed Messiah born

But mark how all things came to pass  
The inn and lodgings filled was  
That they could find no room at all  
But in a straw-filled oxes stall.

Near Bethlehem some shepherds keep  
Their flocks and herds of feeding sheep  
To whom God's angels did appear  
Which put the shepherds in great fear

With thankful heart and joyful mind  
The shepherds went this babe to find.  
And as the heavenly angel told  
They did our saviour Christ behold.

Three eastern wise men from afar,  
Directed by a glorious star  
Came boldly on and made no stay,  
Until they came where Jesus lay.

And being come unto that place  
Where the blessed Messiah was  
They humbly laid before his feet  
Their gifts of gold and incense sweet.

See how the Lord of heaven and earth  
Shewd himself lowly in his birth;  
A sweet example for mankind  
To learn to bear an humble mind.

Let all your songs and praises be  
Unto his heavenly majesty  
And evermore amongst our mirth  
Remember Christ our Saviour's birth.