

Loreena McKennitt, Let Us The Infant Greet

Let us the Infant greet,
In worship before Him fall,
And let us pay Him homage meet,
On this His Festival.

Let us to the Infant sing,
And bring Him of gifts rich store,
Let us honour our Infant King
With praise for evermore.

Let us to the Infant kneel,
And love him with faithful love,
And let our joyous anthems peal,
For him who reigns above.

Glad hymns in the Infant's laud,
Sing we to Him while we may,
In heaven where He is throned as God,
Our service He will pay.

Be we to the Infant true,
While we are dwelling on mould,
And He will give us our wages due,
A crown of purest gold.