Come, good people, to the stable  


Hasten to the manger-side  
Come, behold the Infant holy  


Come and see the blessed Child

Come and follow, one and all  


Come see him lying in the stall  
For He is born, the Child divine



Faithful shepherds watching ever 

O’er their flocks by dark of night  


Wondering, fearing, tidings hearing 

‘Mid a glorious, shining light   


Music ringing  
Angels singing

News of joy and comfort bringing   


He is born, the Child divine