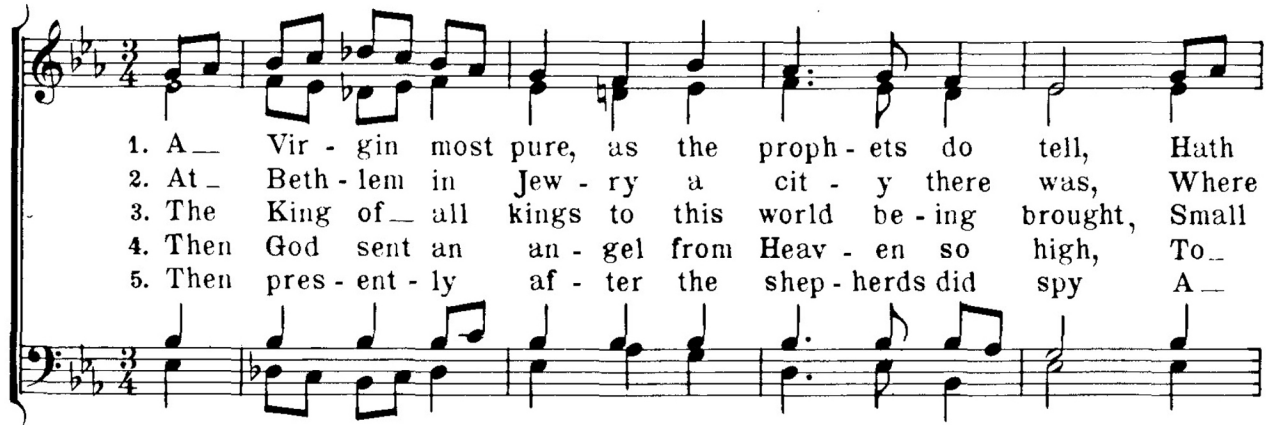


A Virgin Most Pure

Ancient Christmas Carol
Version of Davies Gilbert

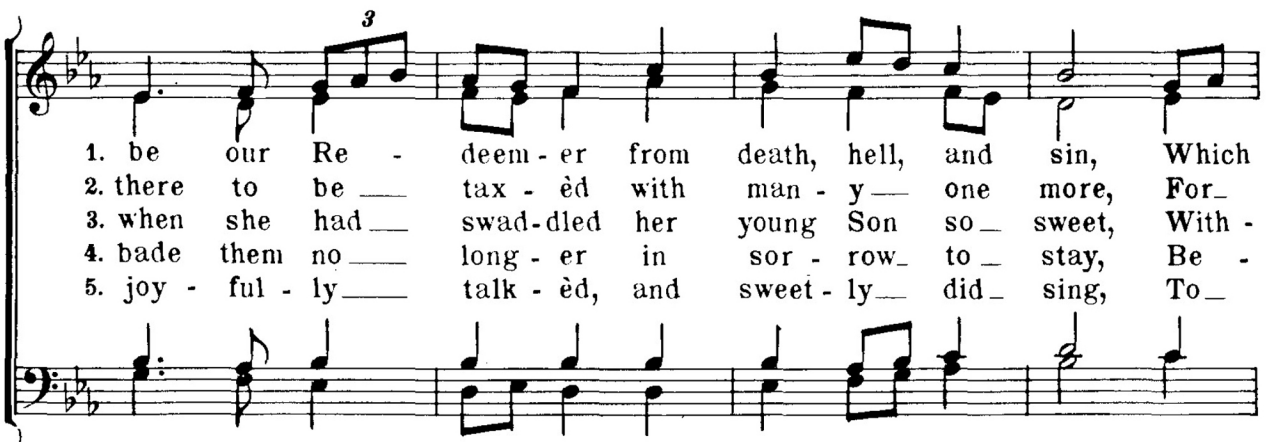
Traditional
(A. B.)




1. A Vir - gin most pure, as the proph - ets do tell, Hath
2. At Beth - lem in Jew - ry a cit - y there was, Where
3. The King of all kings to this world be - ing brought, Small
4. Then God sent an an - gel from Heav - en so high, To
5. Then pres - ent - ly af - ter the shep - herds did spy A



1. brought forth a ba - by, as it hath be - fel, To
2. Jo - seph and Ma - ry to - geth - er did pass, And
3. store of fine lin - en to wrap Him was sought; And
4. cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields where they lie, And
5. num - ber of an - gels that stood in the sky; They



1. be our Re - deem - er from death, hell, and sin, Which
2. there to be tax - ed with man - y one more, For
3. when she had swad - dled her young Son so sweet, With
4. bade them no long - er in sor - row to stay, Be
5. joy - ful - ly talk - ed, and sweet - ly did sing, To



1. A - dam's trans - gres - sion hath wrap - pèd us in:
2. Cae - sar com - mand - ed the same should be so:
3. in an ox - man - ger she laid Him to sleep:
4. cause that our Sav - iour was born on this day:
5. God be all glo - ry, our heav - en - ly King:

Chorus

Aye and there-fore be—mer-ry, re-joice and be you mer-ry, set

sor-rows a-side; Christ Je-sus our Sav-iour was born on this tide.