

# **INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY**

Trinity Hymnbook, Page 216 (Ab); Hymn Fake Book Page 215, ; Violin

## Capo to Ab

G                                    D                                    D7    G   C   D7    G  
Infant holy,                    infant lowly,                    for His bed a    cattle    stall;  
Flocks were sleeping; shepherds keeping vigil    till    the morning new

                                  D                                    D7            G    C   D7    G  
Oxen lowing,    little knowing    Christ the babe is    Lord of all.  
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings    of    a    gospel true.

                  C            Am            D            B            Em            C            D  
Swift are winging angels    singing, noels    ringing, tidings    bringing;  
Thus re- joicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow;

D7            G    C    D7            G            D7            G    C    D7            G  
Christ the babe is    Lord of all.    Christ the babe is    Lord of all.  
Christ the babe was born for you.    Christ the babe was born for you.