

CRYPT CAROL

Jeffrey Quick 2003

With vigor $\text{♩} = 80$

1. This man - ger like a cof - fin, this sta - ble like a tomb, the
 2. Like Mo - ses in a bas - ket, a - ban - doned on the strand, He
 3. The first - born sons of E - gypt were struck down by the Lord, The
 4. A fra - gile ten - der ba - by, A meek o - be - dient boy, He

rest - ing place of Je - sus, fresh from His mo - ther's womb. The
 comes to lead His peo - ple up to their pro - mised land. No
 new - born sons of Is - rael mowed down by Her - od's sword. But
 took on mor - tal lim - its, Death's pow - er to des - troy. Take

swad - dling clothes wind round Him, The myrrh will soon be nigh. The
 child of Pha - roah's daugh - ter, He who is King on high. It
 none shall fell this ba - by, Sole son of A - do - nai, For
 cour - age you be - lie - vers when faced with bleak - est wrong; since

ev - er - liv - ing Son of God has come to earth to die.
 is a cal - loused car - pen - ter who calms His in - fant cry.
 e - ven those who'd mur - der Him must raise Him to the sky.
 He be - came as weak as us, let us in Him be strong.