

Oh What Babe Lies Crying? (A coź z ta Dziecina)

Words: Polish trad.,
tr. Douglas Brooks-Davies

Music: Polish trad.,
arr. Douglas Brooks-Davies

♩ = 80

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1. Oh what Babe lies cry--- ing, ___ Born so meek and so poor, Born for us in
2. But ___ when we see Him, Wor-ship Him in that stall, We, ___ too, must
3. Ba--by, cease your cry--- ing, Close your eyes and ___ sleep: An-gels now do

Tenors:
poor, and so poor,
stall, in that stall,
sleep, and sleep:

Beth'--lem, Plac'd on sta--- ble floor. Let us go and greet Him,
weep For man-- kind's Fall. Yet His tears are like spring show---ers
guard you, Ma---ry watch does keep. So to you we now sing,

v.3 sing, we now sing,

Through the win--- ter's snow, Let us go now.
Gent-- ly kis--- sing the earth, Bring-- ing sweet flowers.
Rais---ing hearts and voi-----ces, Mak- ing hea-- ven ring!

Basses: snow, win-ter's snow,
earth, the earth,
voi-----ces,

Let us go and greet Him, Through the win-- ter's snow,
Yet His tears are like spring show---ers Gent--ly kis--- sing the earth,
So to you we now sing, Rais--ing hearts and voic-----es,

Let us go now!
Bring--- ing sweet flowers.
Mak--ing hea-- ven ring!

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