

From Heaven Above

Martin Luther

Leipzig

From heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Where-of I now will say and sing:

To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
This little Child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth.

This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself your Savior be
From all your sins to set you free.

Give heed, my heart, lift up your eyes!
Who is it in the manger lies?
Who is this child, so young and fair?
The blessed Christ-child sleeping there.

Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

Bible Verse: And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths and laid Him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn. Luke 2:7 ESV