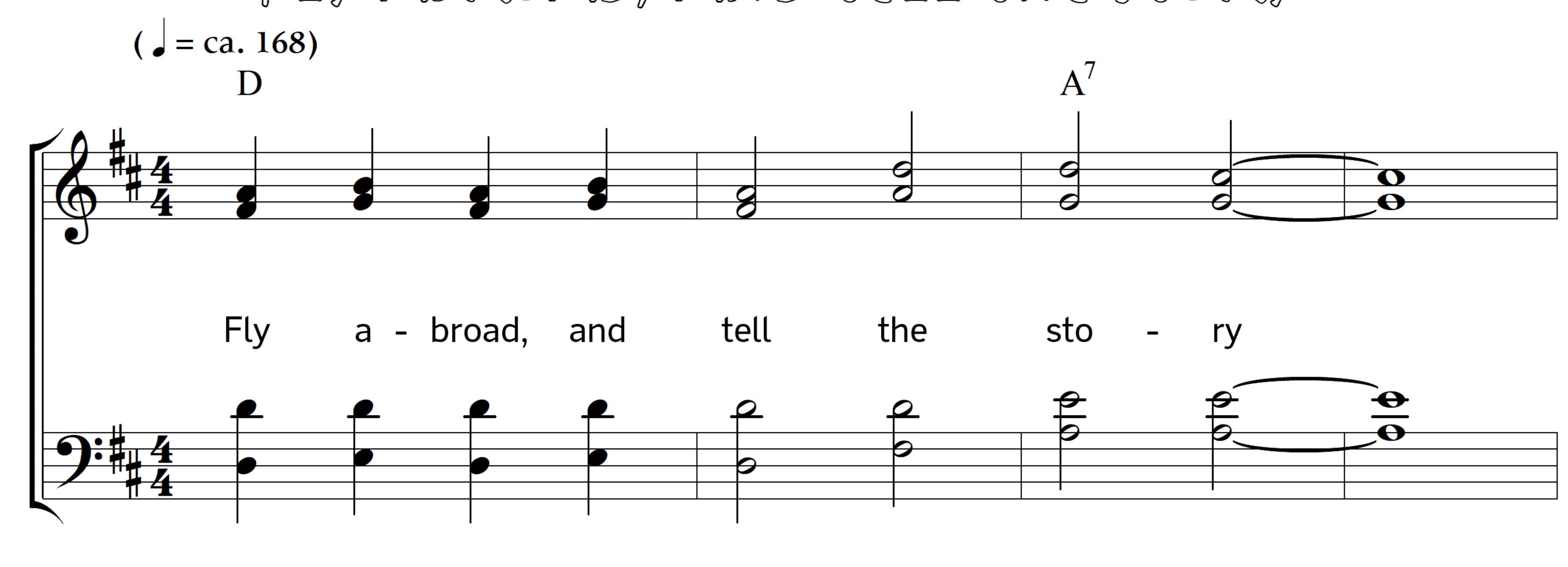
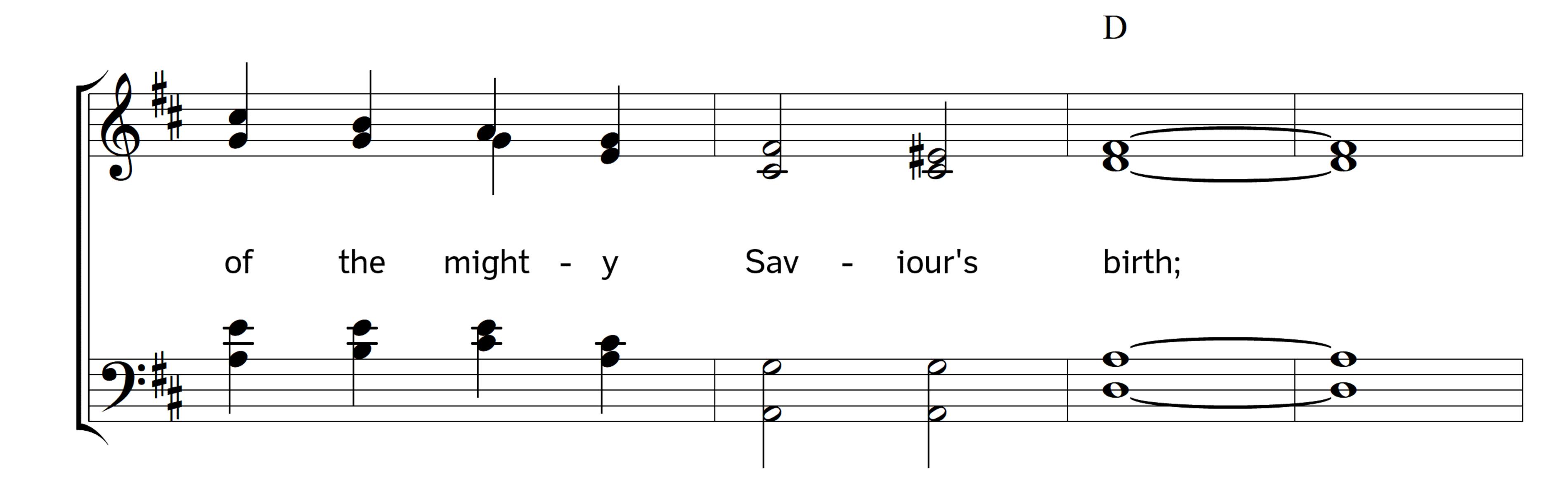
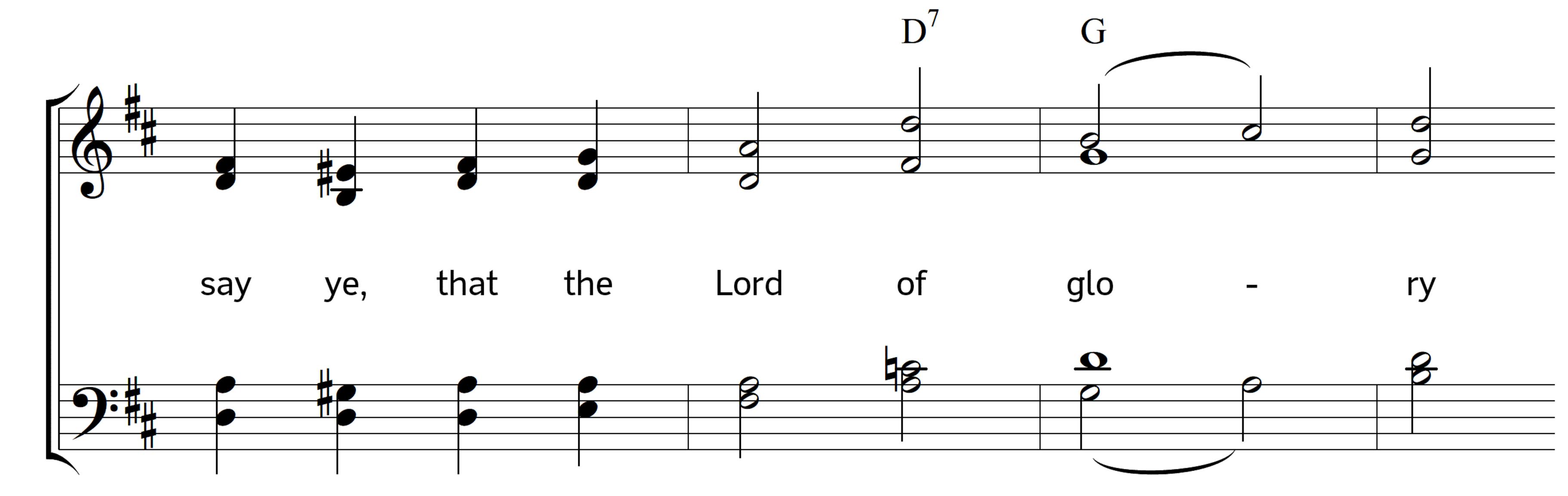
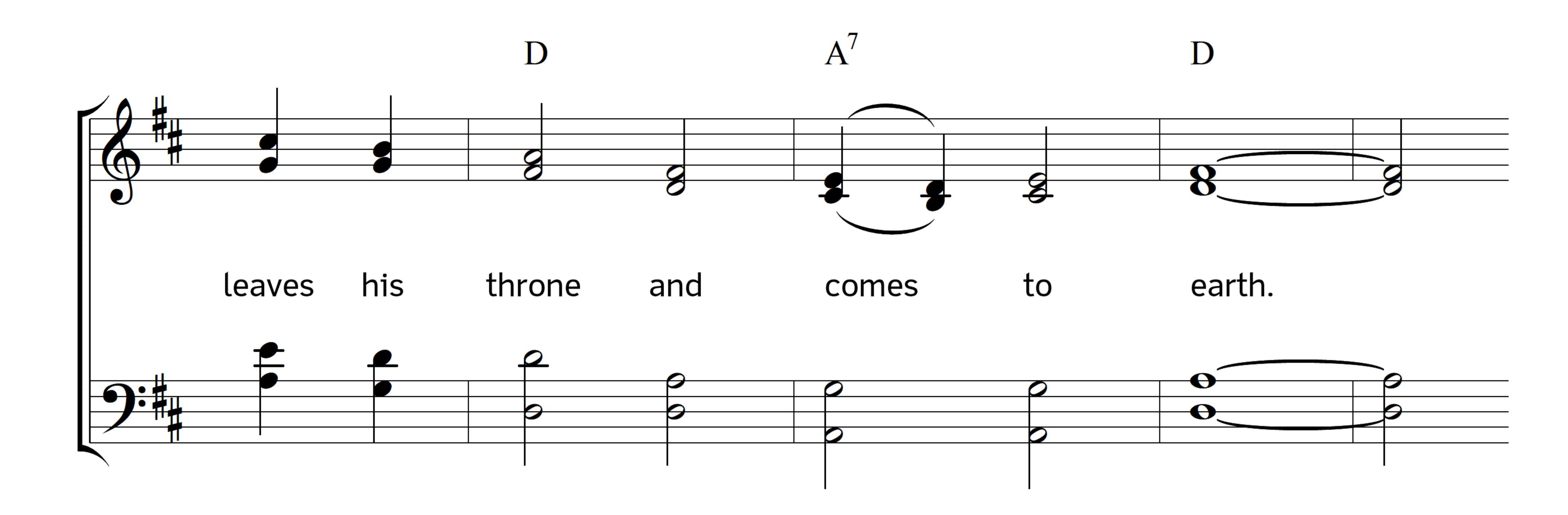
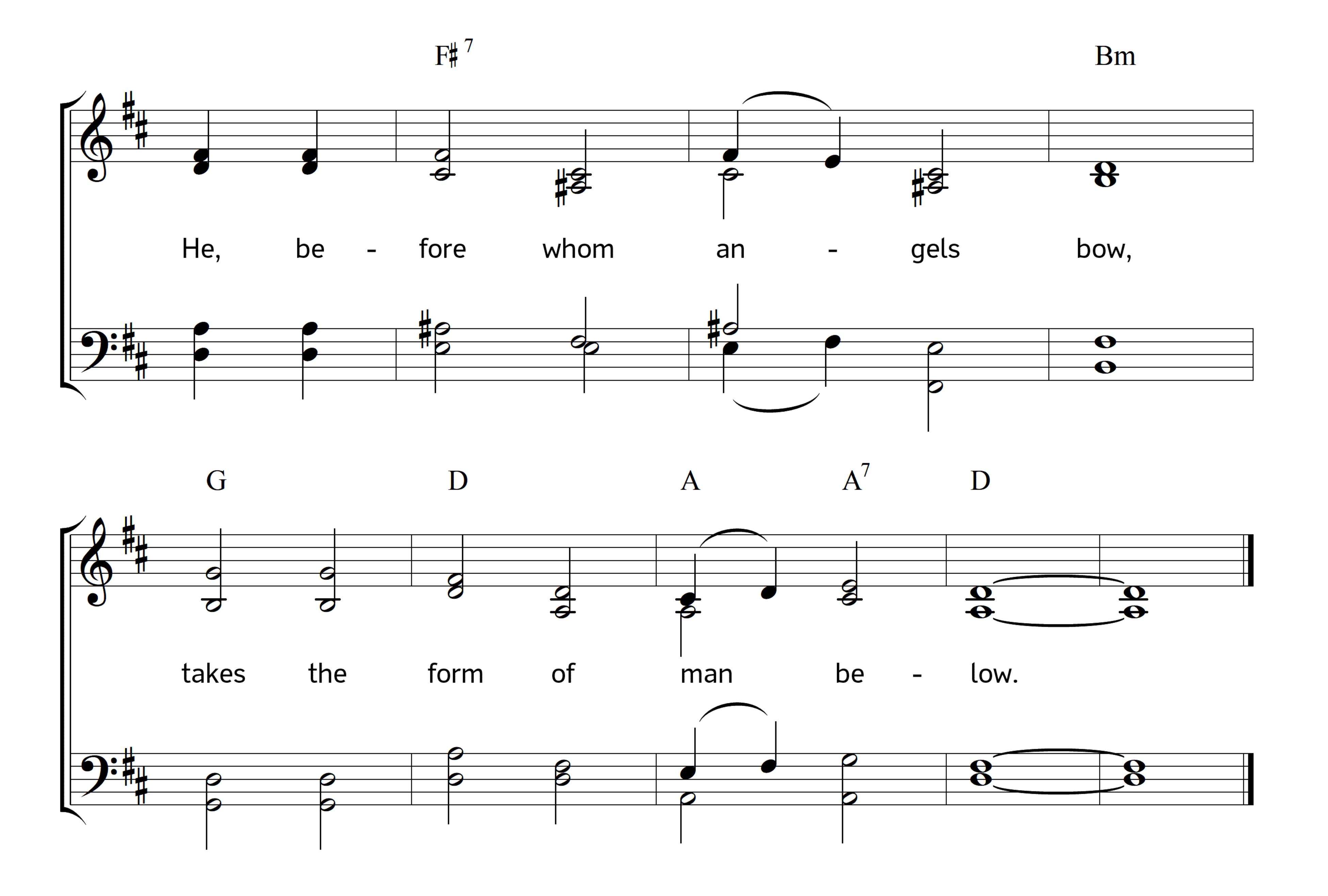
## FLY ABROAD, AND TELL THE STORY











- Hither come, and view the stranger, view the infant lately born;
   see he lies in yonder manger, by the world cast out in scorn.
   Mark him well, for this is he, born to set his people free.
- 3. Wonder not that thus you see him lying in this humble place; nor indulge a wish to free him from a state so low and base. Worldly pomp the Saviour scorns, him no outward state adorns.

crowns shall soon adorn his brow.

5. Learn, from his obscure condition,

4. Sing, ye saints, the Saviour's praises:

yes, he stooped, that he might raise us

to the place from whence he came.

Though he now appears so low,

'twas for you he suffered shame;

5. Learn, from his obscure condition, how to think of all below: scorn he meets, and opposition: Jesus finds in man his foe. Such our Master was, and we must expect like him to be.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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