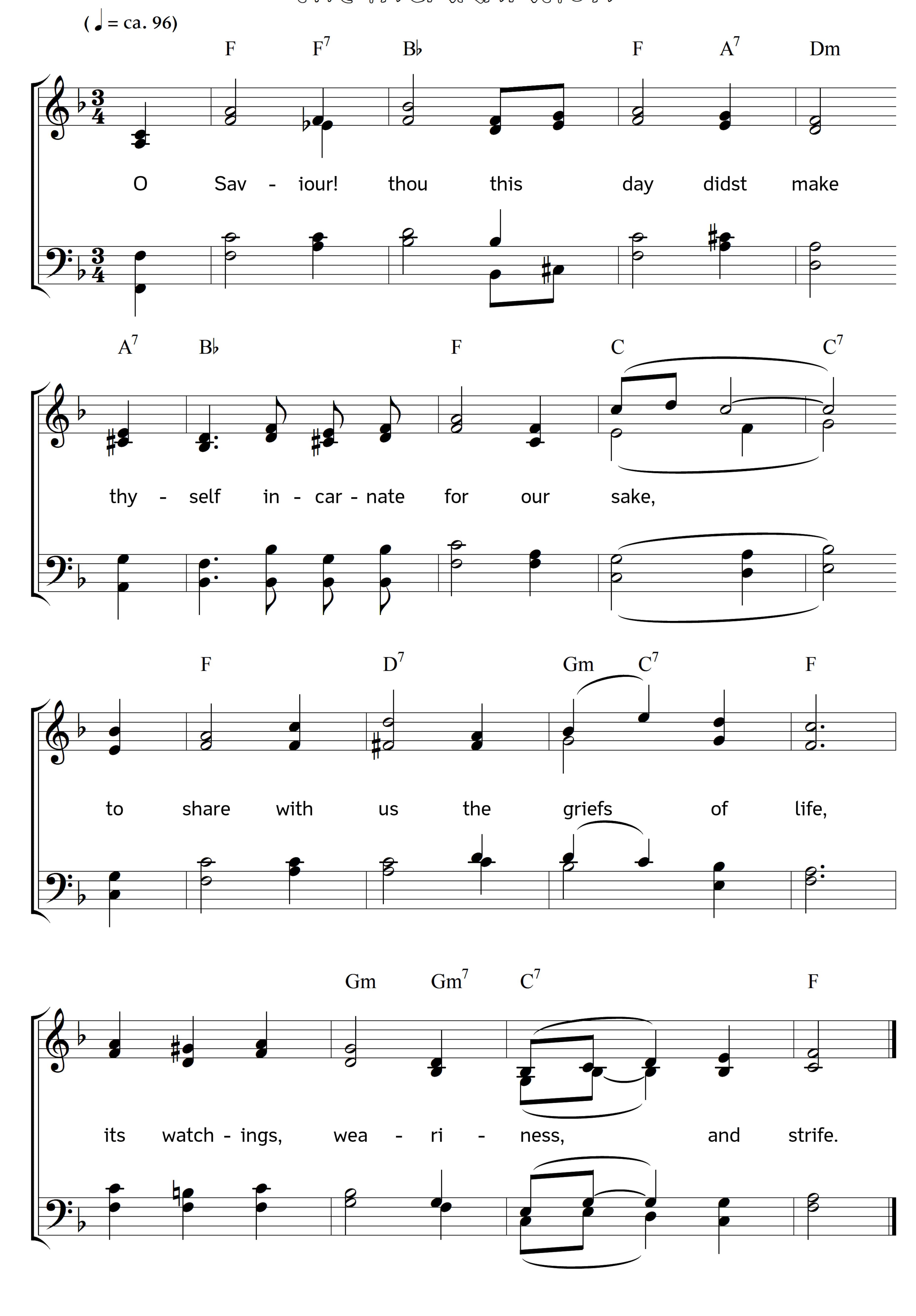
THEINCARNATION



- 2. Thou didst in flesh thyself entomb, abhorring not the Virgin's womb, all human life to soothe and save up from the cradle to the grave.
- 3. Sweet Infant! on thy mother's breast the Hope that makes our children blessed, O Holy Child, amid the play their bright companion day by day:
- 4. there's not an hour of life below, a want, a weakness, or a woe, in which, to help the human heart, thou didst not bear thyself a part.
- 5. Thou who wast rich, becoming poor, to give us riches that endure; thou who wast high, becoming low, that we might to thy stature grow.
- 6. Thou, God of Heaven, by human birth a man of sorrows upon earth, that we may draw our best relief, from thy dear fellowship in grief.
- 7. Lowly to us, O Lord, as thou in thy humility dost bow, so high our nature lift with thine, till human things become divine;
- 8. and when the mortal would well nigh forget his immortality,
 O, let this festal day reprove such wrong to thine incarnate love!

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