

# Infant-Savior

Samson Occom, 1753  
886. 886.

*A Carol for Christmas Day 1751*  
No copyright. Transcribed from *The New Church Melody*, 1761.

G minor  
William Knapp, 1753

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. O sight of an-guish! O sight of an-guish; view

0 sight of an-guish, sight of an-guish; view

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

it near; What wee-ping, what wee-ping in-no-cence is here; A man-ger

it near; What wee-ping, what wee-ping, what wee-ping

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

for His bed. The brutes yield re-fuge to His woe, Men, the worst brutes no pi-ty show, nor

25

Tr. Nor give Him, give

C. give Him friend - ly aid, nor give

T.

B.

30

Tr. 1. 2. Him friend - ly aid. The

C. Him friend - ly aid. The

T.

B.

2. Why do no rapid thunders roll?  
Why do no tempests rock the pole?  
O miracle of grace!  
Or why no angels on the wing,  
Warm for the honors of their King,  
To punish all the race?

3. Though now an infant bath'd in tears,  
He called to form the rolling spheres;  
And seraphs owned his nod.  
Helpless he calls, but men delay;  
And guilty sinners disobey  
The earth-born Son of God.

4. Say, radiant seraphs, throned in light,  
Did love e'er tower so high a flight,  
Or glory sink so low?  
This wonder angels scarce declare  
Angels the rapture scarce can bear,  
Or equal praise bestow.

5. Redemption! 'Tis a boundless theme!  
Thou boundless mind, our hearts inflame  
With ardor from above.  
Words are but faint, let joy express;  
Vain is mere joy, let actions bless  
This prodigy of love.