The Wexford Carol

Good people all this Christmas time, Con-
The night before that happy tide, The
Let all you songs and praises be, Un-

Stall.
be.
's to

sid-er well and bear in mind, What our good God for
oble Vir-gin and her guide Were long time seek-
to His Heav-ily Ma-jes-ty; and ev-more a-

us has done, in sending His be-loved Son. With
up and down to find a lodg-ing in the town. But
mongst our mirth, Re-mem-ber Christ ou Sav-ior's birth. That

Mar-ty ho-ly we should pray to
mark how all things came to pass; From
night the Vir-gin Mar-ty mild, Was

God with love this Christ-mas Day; In Beth-le-hem up-
ev-ry door repelled A-las! As long fore-told their
safe de-liv-er'd of a child; Ac-cord ing un-to

on that morn, There was a bless-ed Mes-si-ah born.
re-refuge all Was but a hum-ble ox's stall.
Heav'n's de-cree, Man's sweet sal-va-tion for to be.