

# 8. The Christ-child lay on Mary's lap

Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton (1874 - 1936)

Music: Thomas More Hagger (1950-2023)

**Lento** ♩. = 44

Verses 1 - 4

Soprano

*mp* 1. The Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's lap, His hair was like a light; \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 2. The Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's breast, His hair was like a star; \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 3. The Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's heart, His hair was like a fire; \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 4. The Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a crown; \_\_\_\_\_ The

Alto

*mp* 1. The Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's lap, His hair was like a light; \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 2. The Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's breast, His hair was like a star; \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 3. The Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's heart, His hair was like a fire; \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 4. The Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a crown; \_\_\_\_\_ The

Organ

*mp*

5

S.

1. Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's lap, His hair was like a light. \_\_\_\_\_ O  
 2. Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's breast, His hair was like a star. \_\_\_\_\_ O  
 3. Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's heart, His hair was like a fire. \_\_\_\_\_ O  
 4. Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a crown. \_\_\_\_\_ And

A.

1. Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's lap, His hair was like a light. \_\_\_\_\_ O  
 2. Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's breast, His hair was like a star. \_\_\_\_\_ O  
 3. Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's heart, His hair was like a fire. \_\_\_\_\_ O  
 4. Christ-child lay on Ma - ry's knee, His hair was like a crown. \_\_\_\_\_ And

9

S.

1. wea - ry, wea - ry were the world, but here is all\_\_\_ a - right;\_\_\_ The  
 2. stern and cun - ning are the kings, but here the true\_\_\_ hearts are:\_\_\_ The  
 3. wea - ry, wea - ry were the world, but here the world's\_\_\_ de - sire;\_\_\_ The  
 4. all the flowers\_\_\_ looked up at Him, and all the stars\_\_\_ looked down:\_\_\_ The

A.

1. wea - ry, wea - ry were the world, but here is all\_\_\_ a - right;\_\_\_ The  
 2. stern and cun - ning are the kings, but here the true\_\_\_ hearts are:\_\_\_ The  
 3. wea - ry, wea - ry were the world, but here the world's\_\_\_ de - sire;\_\_\_ The  
 4. all the flowers\_\_\_ looked up at Him, and all the stars\_\_\_ looked down:\_\_\_ The

13

S.

1. Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's lap, His hair was like a light.\_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's breast, His hair was like a star.\_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's heart, His hair was like a fire.\_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's knee, His hair was like a crown.\_\_\_\_\_

A.

1. Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's lap, His hair was like a light.\_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's breast, His hair was like a star.\_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's heart, His hair was like a fire.\_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Christ-child lay on Ma-ry's knee, His hair was like a crown.\_\_\_\_\_

*Upper note last time only*

*mp*

After Verse 4, sustain ad lib.