

## 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*

After Verse 4, sustain ad lib.