Low in a Manger

For treble voices with piano or organ

Joelle Wallach
Low in a manger

(Charles H. Gabriel, 1900)

Low in a manger, dear little Stranger,
Jesus, the wonderful Savior, was born.
There was none to receive Him, none to believe Him,
None but the angels were watching that morn.

Refrain

Dear little Stranger, slept in a manger,
No downy pillow under His head,
But with the poor He slumbered secure,
The dear little Babe in His bed.

Angels descending, over Him bending,
Chanted a tender and silent refrain;
Then a wonderful story told of His glory,
Unto the shepherds on Bethlehem's plain.

Refrain

Dear little Stranger, born in a manger,
Maker and Monarch, and Savior of all;
I will love You forever! Grieve You? No, never!
You did for me make Your bed in a stall.

Refrain

Low in a Manger was commissioned in 2006 by:

Dr. Suzanne and Kai Davino
Linda and Ben Fusco
Nyna and Peter Giles
Joan and David Green
Susan and Craig Hipper

Ann Jones
Stephanie Lynn and Mark Kleiman
Alexandra Ottaway
William Payne
Catherine Yuan-Jun Prescott
Low in a Manger

Charles H. Gabriel  Joelle Wallach

Piano or Organ

Low in a manger, dear little stranger, Jesus, the wonderful Savior, was born. None to receive him, none to believe him. None but the angels were watching that morn.

Dear little stranger, slept in a manger, no downy pillow under his head.
But with the poor, he slumbered secure, the dear little babe in his bed.

Angels descending, over him bending, chanted a tender and silent refrain; told a great story of his glory unto the shepherds on Bethlehem's plain.

Dear little stranger, slept in a manger, no downy pillow...
Dear little stranger, born in a manger, Maker and Monarch, and Savior of all;

Love you forever; grieve you never! For us you made your bed in a

stall. Dear little stranger, slept in a manger, no downy pillow under his head.
But with the poor he slumbered secure, the dear little babe in his bed.

stranger, born in a manager, Maker and Monarch, and Savior of all;

man - ger, no down - y pillow under his head, But with the poor he slumbered secure, the dear little
Dear placido lit little stranger, born in a manager, Maker and Monarch, and Savior of all; But with the poor he slumbered secure, the dear little babe in his bed.