

# Lo! He comes, an Infant Stranger

Words by Richard Mant (1776-1848)

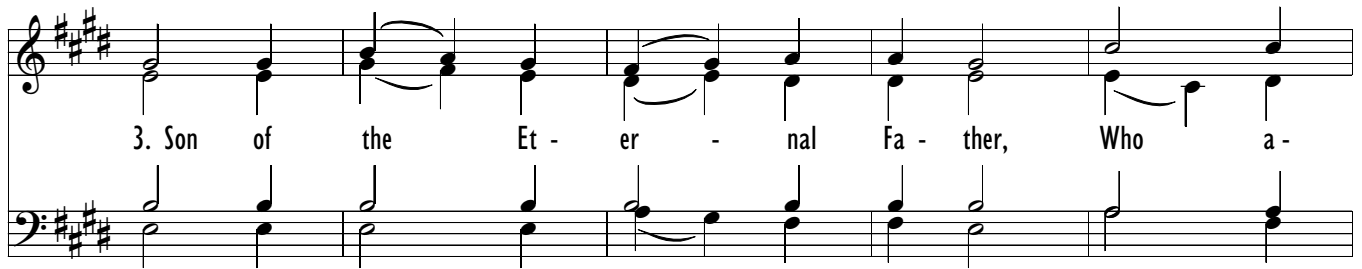
Thomas Merritt (1862-1908)

1. Lo! He comes, an in - fant stran - ger, Of a  
2. Lo! He comes, by man un - friend - ed, Fain with

low - ly mo - ther born, Of a low - ly  
sta - ble beasts to rest, Fain with sta - ble

mo - ther born, Swathed and cra - dled in a  
beasts to rest; Shep - herds, who their night - fold

man - ger, Of his pris - tine glo - ry shorn! *To chorus*  
tend - ed, Hailed a - lone the new - born guest! *(page 3)*



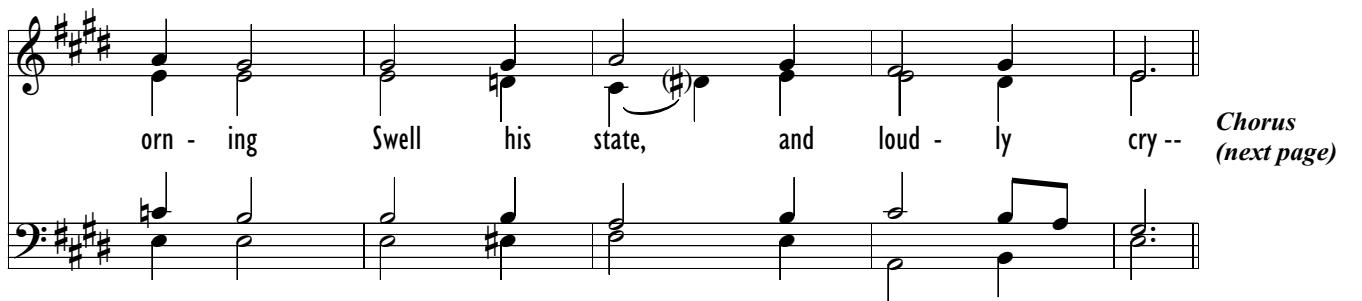
3. Son of the Et - er - nal Fa - ther, Who a -



- gain in pow'r shall come, Who a - gain in



pow'r shall come; Che - rub, ser - aph - hosts ad -



orn - ing Swell his state, and loud - ly cry --

*Chorus  
(next page)*

# Chorus

*Allegro*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise ye God's in - car - nate Word!  
Praise ye Jes - se's ten - der shoot!  
Praise ye Him, the liv - ing Lord!

Al - le lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise ye God's in -  
Praise ye Jes - se's  
Praise ye Him, the

- car - nate Word! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ten - der shoot!  
 liv - ing Lord!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise ye God's in -  
 Praise ye Jes - se's  
 Praise ye Him, the  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

- car - nate Word! Praise ye God's in - car - nate Word!  
 ten - der shoot! Praise ye Jes - se's ten - der shoot!  
 liv - ing Lord! Praise ye Him, the liv - ing Lord!

Son of an Illogan, Cornwall, tin miner, Thomas Merrit was too frail for mining and became a self-taught musician. He was organist at Chili Road Chapel and later Fore Street Chapel, both at Illogan Highway, Redruth, Cornwall. He started composing hymns, oratorios and cantatas for his Methodist Chapels, but he also wrote brass band music and was a locally renowned conductor.

His carols, in their direct, naive style have been taken in oral tradition around the world by migrant Cornish miners.