

1. A BABE IS BORN I WYS

F. BAINTON

SOPRANO
ALTO

1. A babe is born I wys, This world to joy and bliss,

TENOR
BASS

His joy shall nev - er fade and miss, And Je - sus is his

name, And Je - sus is his name.

2. On Christmas Day at morn,
This little child was born
To save us all that were forlorn,
And Jesus is his name.
3. On Good Friday so soon
To death he was all done,
Betwixt the time of morn and noon,
And Jesus is his name.
4. On Easter Day so swythe
He rose from death to life
To make us all both glad and blythe,
And Jesus is his name.
5. And on Ascension Day
To heav'n he took his way,
There to abide for aye and aye,
And Jesus is his name.

The words, taken from an old MS. in Westminster Abbey Library, have been slightly modernised.
Wys = know of a certainty. *Swythe* = quickly, instantly.
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