## Mary, Mary, Hold Your Baby

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7. D

Judith A. Davis, 1995

Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1831

In a quiet and lowly manger, Christ the child on Christmas came To a weary world of waiting, Jesus, Christ, we call His name. Mary, Mary, hold your baby, Hold him close and sing tonight. We are coming to behold him, Bring him gifts and share the light.

To a quiet and lowly manger, We have come this Christmas Day. See the Christ child small and gentle, Lying on a bed of hay. Mary, Mary hold your baby, Hold him close and sing tonight. We are coming to behold him, Bring him gifts and share the light.

In this quiet and lowly manger, Baby Jesus helpless lies All around the angels singing, Mary, Joseph, still his cries. Mary, Mary hold your baby, Hold him close and sing tonight. We are coming to behold him, Bring him gifts and share the light.

From this quiet and holy manger, Mary lifts her child to me Arms outstretched I reach to hold him, Sing my song on bended knee. Mary, Mary, hold your baby, Hold him close and sing tonight. We are coming to behold him, Bring him gifts and share the light.