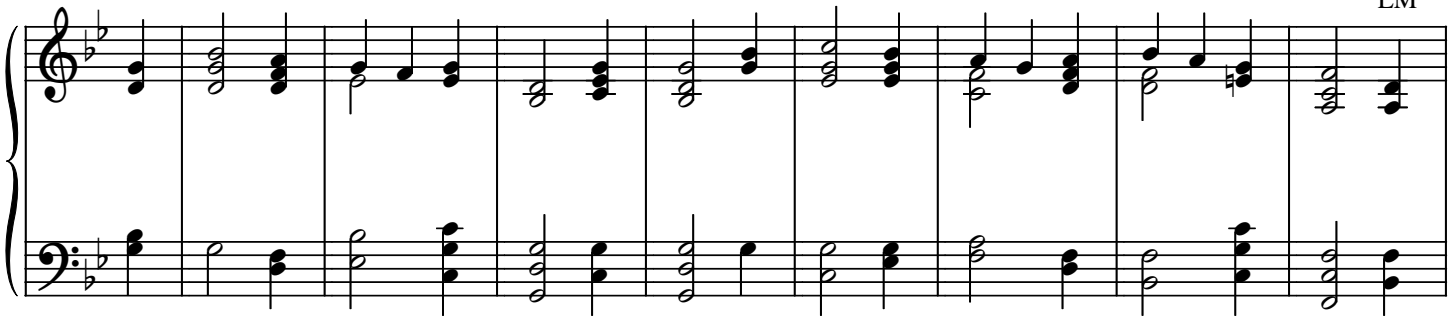


# From east to west, from shore to shore

Rouen Church Melody

Rouen  
LM



10



**From east to west, from shore to shore,  
Let every heart awake and sing  
The holy Child whom Mary bore,  
The Christ, the everlasting King.**

**Behold, the world's Creator wears  
The form and fashion of a slave;  
Our very flesh our Maker shares,  
His fallen creature, man, to save.**

**For this how wondrously He wrought!  
A maiden, in her lowly place,  
Became, in ways beyond all thought,  
The chosen vessel of His grace.**

**She bowed her to the angel's word  
Declaring what the Father willed,  
And suddenly the promised Lord  
That pure and hallowed temple filled.**

**He shrank not from the oxen's stall,  
He lay within the manger bed,  
And He whose bounty feedeth all  
At Mary's breast Himself was fed.**

**And while the angels in the sky  
Sang praise above the silent field,  
To shepherds poor the Lord Most High,  
The one great Shepherd, was revealed.**

**All glory for this blessed morn  
To God the Father ever be;  
All praise to Thee, O virgin born,  
All praise, O Holy Ghost, to Thee.**

Caelius Sedulius