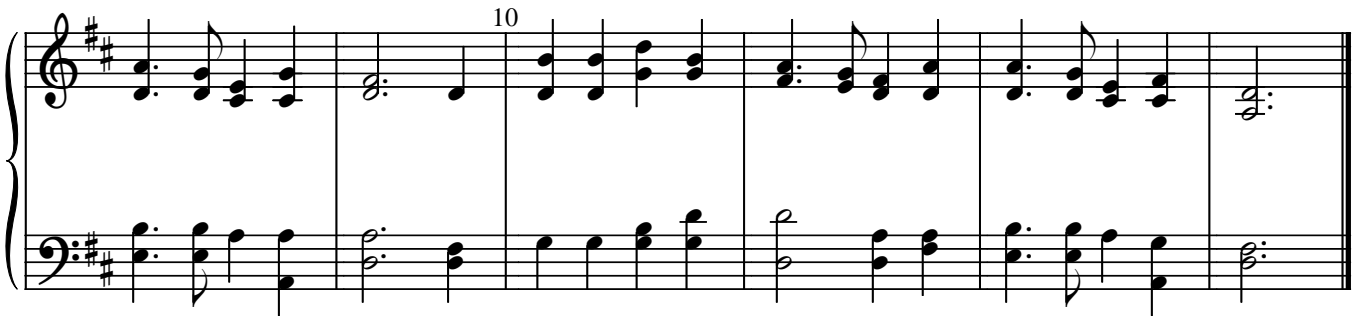
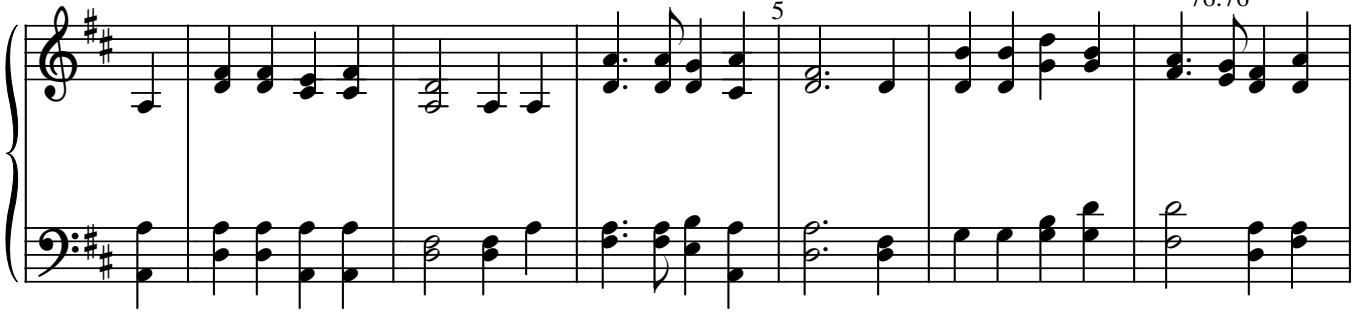


When Christmas morn is breaking

German Melody, 1819

Juldagsmorgon
76.76



When Christmas morn is dawning
In faith I would repair
Unto the lowly manger;
My Savior lieth there,
Unto the lowly manger;
My Savior lieth there.

We need Thee, blessèd Jesus,
Our dearest friend Thou art;
Forbid that we by sinning
Should grieve Thy loving heart,
Forbid that we by sinning
Should grieve Thy loving heart.

How kind, O loving Savior,
To come from Heav'n above;
From sin and evil save us,
And keep us in Thy love,
From sin and evil save us,
And keep us in Thy love.

Abel Burckhardt.