

No 208

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by George Willig as D^r: —

D. L. Rec^d. 15. May 1844.

1881. THE BABE DIVINE
HYMN FOR EPIPHANY

Words by

Rev. J. A. Reynolds

Composed & Dedicated to

MISS ROSALIE MALLON MARSHALL

by

W. C. PETERS.

Philadelphia, George Willig 17 Chestnut St.
For sale by E. Johns & Co. New Orleans.

Moderato.

Moderato



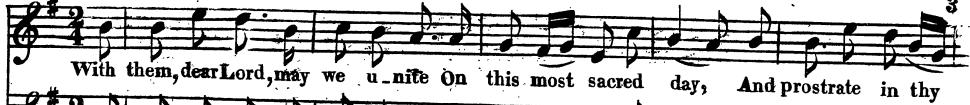
A continuation of the piano accompaniment score, showing two more staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by '2'). The music consists of eighth-note chords. The right hand plays the treble clef staff, and the left hand plays the bass clef staff.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1838 by Geo. Willig at the Clerks Office in and for the Eastern District of Penn.

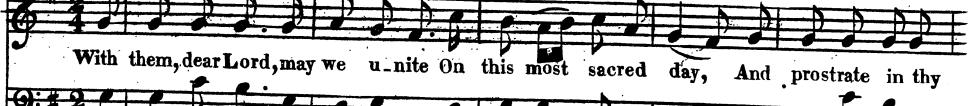
Duet.

The Babe divine, at length is born, The hope of all the earth, The hosts of heavn, and
And lo! in eastern realms a far, Ap-pears a heavenly sign, The ma-gi hail the
stars of morn, Ex-ul-ting sing his birth Ex-ul-ting sing, the new born King, And
blazing star, Of Is-rael's king di-vine Without delay, they hie their way, To
sound their golden lyres, While si-lent night, hears with delight, The sweet an-ge-lic choirs.
Ju-dah's ho-ly land, In humble state at Herod's gate The new born King de-mand.
The Babe divine.

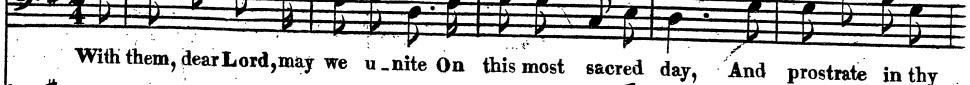
Chorus.

Treble. 

With them, dear Lord, may we unite On this most sacred day, And prostrate in thy

Tenor. 

With them, dear Lord, may we unite On this most sacred day, And prostrate in thy

Bass. 

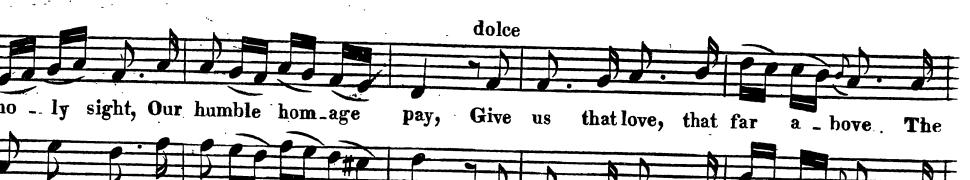
With them, dear Lord, may we unite On this most sacred day, And prostrate in thy

Moderato. 

hol - ly sight, Our humble hom-age pay, Give us that love, that far a - bove. The

hol - ly sight, Our humble hom-age pay, Give us that love, that far a - bove. The

hol - ly sight, Our humble hom-age pay,

dolce 

pu - rest gold of earth, Give sorrowstear, and fervous pray', To ce - le - brate thy birth.

pu - rest gold of earth, Give sorrowstear, and fervous pray', To ce - le - brate thy birth.

Give sorrowstear, and fervous pray', To ce - le - brate thy birth.

The Babe divine.