

No 208

dep: for copy Right - rec: 7. 1838
by George Willig as Pro: —

D. S. Rec. 15. May 1844.
No. 887

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 177 Chesnut St.
For sale by E. Johns & Co. New Orleans.

Moderato.

Piano.

The musical score is written for piano and consists of two systems. The first system includes a piano introduction with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' The second system contains the main melody and accompaniment, also in treble and bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The score concludes with a double bar line.

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 heav'n, and
And lo! in eastern realms a far, Ap' pears a heav'n-ly sign, The ma - gi hail the

stars of morn, Ex - ul - ting sing his birth Ex - ul - tingsing, 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.

dolce

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

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

ho - ly sight, Our humble hom - age pay, *dolce*

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.