

251 Come ye here in adoration

F C F C Dm Gm F C

1 Come ye here in ad - o - ra - tion, see God's love re - vealed this morn,
2 Come and see how they re - ceive him, how they try to keep him warm,
3 Dear Lord Je - sus, God and mor - tal, who a - dopts our earth - ly state,

F C F C C⁷ F C⁷ F

see ful - filled the soul's deep long - ing in this lit - tle child new - born.
he who in his God - head trav - els with the light - ning and the storm.
may I grow through your ex - am - ple, may your small - ness make me great.

C G⁷ C F G⁷ C_{sus} C G⁷ C

See the Word who lies here speech - less. See the King with - out a crown.
See him ly - ing in dis - com - fort, seem - ing not to un - der - stand,
Make me strong with gen - tle fin - gers, wise through your sim - plic - i - ty,

Come ye here in adoration

The musical score is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The first system includes the following lyrics: "He, al-might-y, now lacks all things, he, the light by night come down; he who gives de-light in heav-en, who the world in wis-dom planned. make me rich through your pri-va-tion, may your bond-age set me free,". The second system includes the following lyrics: "he, the good, so pure and gen-tle, finds no lodg-ing in his town. See how frag-ile is this in-fant who holds all things in his hand. may your sor-row make me joy-ful, may your death give life to me.".

Am D7 Gm C7 F Dm F B^b C

He, al-might-y, now lacks all things, he, the light by night come down;
he who gives de-light in heav-en, who the world in wis-dom planned.
make me rich through your pri-va-tion, may your bond-age set me free,

F C F C C7 F C7 F

he, the good, so pure and gen-tle, finds no lodg-ing in his town.
See how frag-ile is this in-fant who holds all things in his hand.
may your sor-row make me joy-ful, may your death give life to me.