

Where is this stupendous stranger? prophets, shepherds, kings, advise: lead me to my Master's manger, show me where my Saviour lies.

O most mighty, O most holy, far beyond the seraph's thought, art thou then so mean and lowly as unheeded prophets taught?

O the magnitude of meekness, worth from worth immortal sprung, O the strength of infant weakness, if eternal is so young.

God all-bounteous, all-creative, whom no ills from good dissuade, is incarnate, and a native of the very world he made.

Words: Christopher Smart (1722-1771)

Music: Later form of melody by William Boyce (c. 1710-1779)