	189 - C	hild in the N	Aanger	•	
MARY MacI translated by		Key: B♭ major Meter: 3/4	<u> </u>	ADITIONAL GA	ELIC MELODY arr. Bruce Greer
INTRO	B♭ Dm7 E♭2	F7sus B♭su	18 Bþ		
VERSE 1	B♭ F Gm7	Cm	F	E♭maj7	B2
	Child in the man-	ger,	Infant of	Ma-	l ry;
	B♭ Dm	E♭maj7	B ♭ C7	F	F
	Outcast and strang-	er,	Lord of	l all;	l
	B♭ F Gm7	Fsus E-2			
	Child who in- her-	its			
	B , C7	Fsus F	N		
	All our trans- gres-	sions,			
	B , Dm7	E2	F7sus	B ^j sus	B♭
	All our de- mer-	l its l	On Him	fall.	1
TURN- AROUND	B♭ Dm7 E♭2	F7sus B♭su	1s ∣ B♭		
VERSE 2	Once the most holy Child of sal				
	Gently and lowly Lived below; Now as our glorious Mighty Re				
	See Him victorious O'er each fo	De.			
VERSE 3	Prophets foretold Him Infant of				
	Angels behold Him On His thro				

Worthy our Savior Of all our praises; Happy forever Are His own.

189 - Child in the Manger

MARY MacDONALD translated by LACHLAN MACBEAN

Original Key: Bb major Capo 3: G major Meter: 3/4 TRADITIONAL GAELIC MELODY arr. Bruce Greer

INTRO G | Bm7 | C2 | D7sus | Gsus | G

VERSE 1	G D Child in the	Em7 man-		Am ger,	D Infant of	Cmaj7 Ma-	G2 ry;
	G Outcast and	Bm strang-		Cmaj7 er,	G A7 Lord of		D
	G D Child who in-		Dsus	C2 its			
	G All our trans-	A7 gres-		Dsus sions,	D		
	G All our de-	Bm7 mer-		C2 its	D7sus On Him	Gsus fall.	G

TURN-AROUND G | Bm7 | C2 | D7sus | Gsus | G

- VERSE 2 Once the most holy Child of salvation Gently and lowly Lived below; Now as our glorious Mighty Redeemer, See Him victorious O'er each foe.
- VERSE 3 Prophets foretold Him Infant of wonder; Angels behold Him On His throne; Worthy our Savior Of all our praises; Happy forever Are His own.

G	B	m7	C2	$D^{7}s$	us	Gsu	s	D	Em7
	× ·			××O	•	*00 •		××O •••	
А	m	Cmaj	7 (G 2	Bn	n	Α7	Γ	Sus
×°		× ····			×		×	• ×	×O

189 - Child in the Manger MARY MacDONALD TRADITIONAL GAELIC MELODY Meter: 3/4 translated by LACHLAN MACBEAN arr. Bruce Greer INTRO | Infant of | Mal ry; Child in the | man-| ger, VERSE 1 | strang-| Lord of Outcast and er, | all; Child who in- | her-| its All our trans- | gres-| sions, | On Him All our de-| merlits fall. I TURN-AROUND Once the most holy Child of salvation VERSE 2 Gently and lowly Lived below; Now as our glorious Mighty Redeemer, See Him victorious O'er each foe. VERSE 3 Prophets foretold Him Infant of wonder; Angels behold Him On His throne; Worthy our Savior Of all our praises; Happy forever Are His own.