

# The Wexford Carol

Loreena Mckennitt

Good people all, this Christmas-time  
Consider well and bear in mind  
What our good God for us has done  
In sending his beloved Son.

With Mary holy we should pray  
To God with love this Christmas day  
In Bethlehem upon that morn  
There was a blessed Messiah born.

The night before that happy tide  
The noble Virgin and her guide  
Were long time seeking up and down  
To find a lodging in the town  
But mark how all things come to pass  
From every door repelled alas!  
As long foretold, their refuge all  
Was but an humble ox's stall.

There were three wise men from afar  
Directed by a glorious star  
And on they wandered night and day  
Until they came where Jesus lay  
And when they came unto that place  
Where our beloved Messiah was  
They humbly cast them at his feet  
With gifts of gold and incense sweet.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep  
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep  
To whom God's angels did appear  
Which put the shepherds in great fear  
"Prepare and go," the angels said  
"To Bethlehem, be not afraid  
For there you'll find this happy morn  
A princely babe, sweet Jesus born."

With thankful heart and joyful mind  
The shepherds went the babe to find  
And as God's angel had foretold  
They did our Saviour Christ behold  
Within a manger he was laid  
And by his side the Virgin maid  
Attending on the Lord of life  
Who came on earth to end all strife.