

Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella

1 Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella!
Bring a torch, to the cradle run!
It is Jesus, good folk of the village;
Christ is born and Mary's calling.
Ah! ah! beautiful is the Mother!
Ah! ah! beautiful is her Son!

2 It is wrong when the child is sleeping,
It is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence, all, as you gather around,
Lest your noise should waken Jesus.
Hush! hush! see how fast He slumbers;
Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!

3 Softly to the little stable.
Softly for a moment come;
Look and see how charming is Jesus,
How He is warm, His cheeks are rosy.
Hush! hush! see how the child is sleeping;
Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams.\

Translator: E. Cuthbert Nunn, 1868-1914