

0131-2. To the Manger Hasten Yonder

En. version.: Felician Sisters

Pójdź-my wszy-scy do sta-jen-ki, Do Je-zu-sa i Pa-nien-ki
To the man-ger has-ten yon-der To be-hold this Ho-ly Won-der

Po-wi-taj-my Ma-leń-kie-go i Ma-ry-ję Mat-kę Je-go
Hail in joy a-bove all oth-er Sweetest Child and fair-est Mo-ther

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Hail in joy a-bove all oth-er Sweetest Child and fair-est Mo-ther.

2. Hail Sweet Jesus, King of glory. * Herald Patriarchs told your story
Long awaited by each nation. * Lord and God of all creation.
3. Hail Sweet Infant in the manger. * You are not at all a stranger
You have come this blissful night * To crush evil and its might. (2)
4. Son of God and Son of Man, * So ordained by God's own plan
Born of God before all time * Now You enter human clime.
5. May the notes of life's full measure, * Play for You sweet tones of pleasure,
And the gratitude we feel, * With a kiss of love we seal.