Sweet little Holy Child,

Did n't know who You were.

Slightly faster $d = 80$

Did n’t know You’d come to

* Original alternate lyrics are shown in italics.
save us, Lord; To take our sins a-

come to save us, take our sins a-

way. Our eyes were blind, we

way. Our eyes were blind, we

could n’t see, We did n’t know who You
Long time ago, we were. You were born.

You were born, freely. Sweet little Jesus

Born in a manger low, slowly. Sweet little Jesus

f

Boy. The world treats You mean, Lord.

Faster $\cdot = 84$

But

Treats me mean, too,

That's how things are down here:

We don't know who You