

From Virgin's womb this day

A carol for Christmas day

Francis Kindermarsh (fl.1570s)

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Songs of sundrie natures (Thomas East press, London, 1589)

Superius

Medius

Contratenor

Tenor

Bassus

5

From Vir-gin's womb
This day to man
In Christ his flock
O sing un - to

10

this day, this day did spring The pre - cious_ seed that on - ly sa - ved man,
came pledge of per - fect peace, This day to_ man came love and u - ni - ty,
let love be sure - ly placed, From Christ his flock let con - cord hate ex - pel,
this glit - t'ring glo - rious king, O praise his name let e - v'ry li - ving thing,

15

20

This day let man re - joice and sweet - ly sing Since on this day our Sa - vi - our
This day man's grief be - gan for to_ sur - cease, This day did man re - ceive a_
Of Christ his flock let love be so_ em - braced, As we in Christ, and Christ in_
Let heart and voice like bells of sil - ver ring The com - fort that this day to_

25

first be - gan. This day, this day did Christ man's soul_ from death re - move With glo - ri -
 re - me - dy For each, for each of - fence and e - v'ry dead - ly sin With guil - ty
 us may dwell. Christ is, Christ is the au - thor of_ sweet u - ni - ty, From whence pro -
 man doth bring: Let Lute, let Lute, let Shalm, with sound_ of sweet de - light These joys of_

30

ous Saints to dwell in Heav'n a - bove, with glo - ri - ous Saints_ to dwell in Heav'n a - bove, a - bove.
 heart that erst he wan - der - ed in, with guil - ty heart that_ erst he wan - der - ed in.
 cee - deth all fe - li - ci - ty, from whence pro - cee - deth all fe - li - ci - ty.
 - Christ his birth this day re - cite, These joys of_ Christ his birth this day re - cite, re - cite.

6
35

From Virgin's womb this day, this day did spring
 The precious Seed that only saved man
 This day let man rejoice and sweetly sing,
 Since on this day our Saviour first began.
 This day did Christ man's soul from death remove
 With glorious saints to dwell in Heaven above.

This day to man came pledge of perfect peace,
 This day to man came love and unity,
 This day man's grief began for to surcease,
 This day did man receive a remedy
 For each offence and every deadly sin
 With guilty heart that erst he wandered in.

In Christ His flock let love be surely plac'd,
 From Christ His flock let concord hate expel,
 Of Christ His flock let love be so embrac'd
 As we in Christ and Christ in us may dwell.
 Christ is the author of sweet unity
 From whence proceedeth all felicity.

O sing unto this glittering, glorious King,
 O praise His name let every living thing;
 Let heart and voice like bells of silver ring
 The comfort that this day to man doth bring:
 Let lute, let shawm, with sound of sweet delight
 These joys of Christ His birth this day recite.