

# When God Made Adam

A Carol for Christmas at Midnight

Text: Daniel Mitsui

Music: T. Jordan O'Byrne



1. When God made A - dam from the earth, He gave him air - y breath.  
2. When God made A - dam from the slime, He breathed in - to his face;  
3. When A - dam named the beasts and birds, His voice as mus - ic rang:



A heart like fire burned in the man. His hu - mors like four riv - ers ran.  
The man be - came a liv - ing soul And har - mon - y was in him whole.  
His voice so res - o - nant and pure No sin - ful crea - ture might en - dure



All e - le - ments were in his birth; He was no slave to death.  
He was no slave to pass - ing time, Nor to e - strang - ing space.  
Its sound, nor un - der - stand the words That sin - less A - dam sang.



4. When A - dam fell, the fiends of Hell Re - leased their dis - mal screams.



To la - bor - ers a - mid their ri - ot, The songs of Pa - ra - dise are qui - et,



Like e - choes from a dis - tant bell, Like half - re - mem - bered dreams.



5. And yet when Ju - bal struck his chime      And played his harp and flute;  
 6. And once when shep - herds piped to sheep      The an - gels sang re - ply:  
 7. Go to Hos man - ger with - out fear;      Be - fore the ba - by, bow.



When Dav - id laud - ed God at morn      With tim - brel, psalt - er - y, and horn;  
 Let riv - ers clap and hills re - joice;      Ye mor - tal men, lift up your voice.  
 Be - hold the break - er of your chains      To sin, to death, to end - less pains.



De - mon - ic noise was for a time      Un - threa - ten - ing and mute.  
 The se - cond A - dam lies a - sleep      To Ma - ry's lull - a - by.  
 Be - hold the e - ver - pres - ent here,      The e - ver - pres - ent now.