

# We Wonder Why We All Are Called

1 We won - der why we all are called to come to  
 2 This in - fant will in hum - ble guise dis - arm the  
 3 We'll come to that im - pov - er - ished place, and find that  
 4 So come, dear friends, with won - der, awe and wor - ship

Beth - le - hem's cat - tle stall. How could the God who  
 strong and fool the wise, and bless the poor, all  
 we our - selves need grace with all the weak, the  
 at his bed of straw; with shep - herds, and the

formed the earth be found in such a low - ly birth?  
 those once scorned, in beau - ty dress, by God a - dorned.  
 wound - ed, lost, who gath - er 'round the man - ger trough.  
 host a - bove, come, wel - come Christ, the Lord of Love!

Words: Thomas N. Mousin (b. 1956) © 2024

Music: *Deus tuorum militum*, melody from *Antiphoner*, 1753; adapt. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.

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