



Tu Scendi Dalle Stelle

From Starry Skies Descending (Italy)

<http://www.christmassongs.org/international/italian>

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1

Tu sce - ndi dal - le stel - le, o Re del Cie -
From star - ry skies de - scen - ding Thou com - est, glor - ious

6

lo King E vie - ni in u - na grot - ta al fred - do, al ge -
man - ger low Thy bed In win - ter's ic - y

10

lo sting E vie - ni in u - na grot - ta al fred - do, al ge -
man - ger low Thy bed In win - ter's ic - y

14

lo. O Bam - bi no mi - o Di - vi - no I - o ti
sting O my dear - est Child most hol - y Shudd' - ring,

Opt: apply m.10 LH style
anywhere from here to end

17

ve - do qui a tre - mar, O Di - o Be - a - to! Ah,
tremb - ling in the cold Great God, Thou lov - est me. What

21

quan - to ti cos - to L'a - ver - mi a - ma to. Ah,
suff' - ring Thou didst bear, That I near Thee might be! What

25

quan - to ti cos - to L'a - ver - mi a - ma to.
suff' - ring Thou didst bear, That I near Thee might be!



VERSE 1

From starry skies descending Thou comest, glorious King
A manger low Thy bed In winter's icy sting
O my dearest Child most holy Shudd'ring, trembling in the cold
Great God, Thou lovest me.
What suff'ring Thou didst bear, That I near Thee might be!



VERSE 2

Thou art the world's Creator, God's own and true Word
Yet here no robe, no fire For Thee, Divine Lord!
Dearest, fiarest, sweetest Infant, Dire this state of poverty.
The more I care for thee,
Since Thou, o Love Divine, Will'st now so poor to be.