

The Very First Christmas Morn

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Take us back to Bethlehem, to the stable soft and warm,
to the place where hope began on the very first Christmas morn.
In a manger meek and low, there the Savior Christ was born,
far away and long ago on the very first Christmas morn.

Let us sing with the angels, "Glory to the King!"
And on the earth be peace to all mankind."
May we lift up our voices and let our praises ring,
echoing "Good news!" across the sky.

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Let us kneel with the shepherds in humility
as the ox and lamb stand watch in silent praise.
Let us bow with the sages who journeyed far to see
the King of kings and Lord of all our days, our days.

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