

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST
By Raymond S. Pretty

God's only Son left heaven's throne
Became incarnate by his birth,
Mary brought forth her firstborn child
Clad in some clothes of paltry worth

O see the Babe all innocence
As mother cuddles, gently clings,
An angel of the Lord proclaims
Good tidings of great joy He brings

And in a manger Jesus lay
For in the in there was no space,
And angels chanting from above
With hymns of peace, goodwill and grace

Of gold and frankincense and myrrh
Wise men came with such treasured gifts,
Christ came to be our Saviour-King
Forgiveness reigns, God's love uplifts

All Christians 'round the earth rejoice
And worship Christ, their Lord so dear,
The spirit of this Christmas day
Abide with us all through the year

Rhyme - 2 and 4, Metre - 8,8,8,8.

Music - 'Spring Magic' by W. A. Anderson