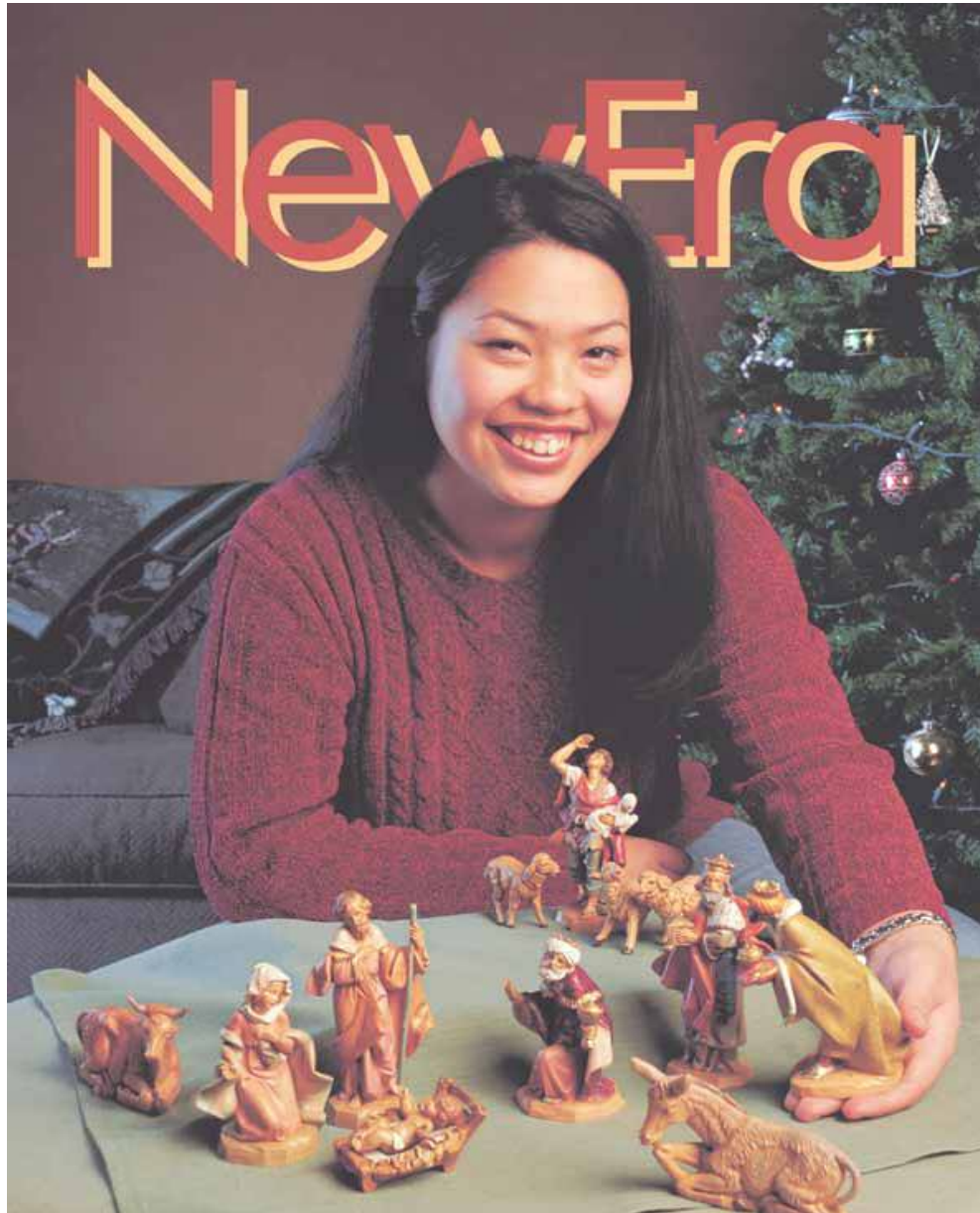


This is the season beloved of the year.



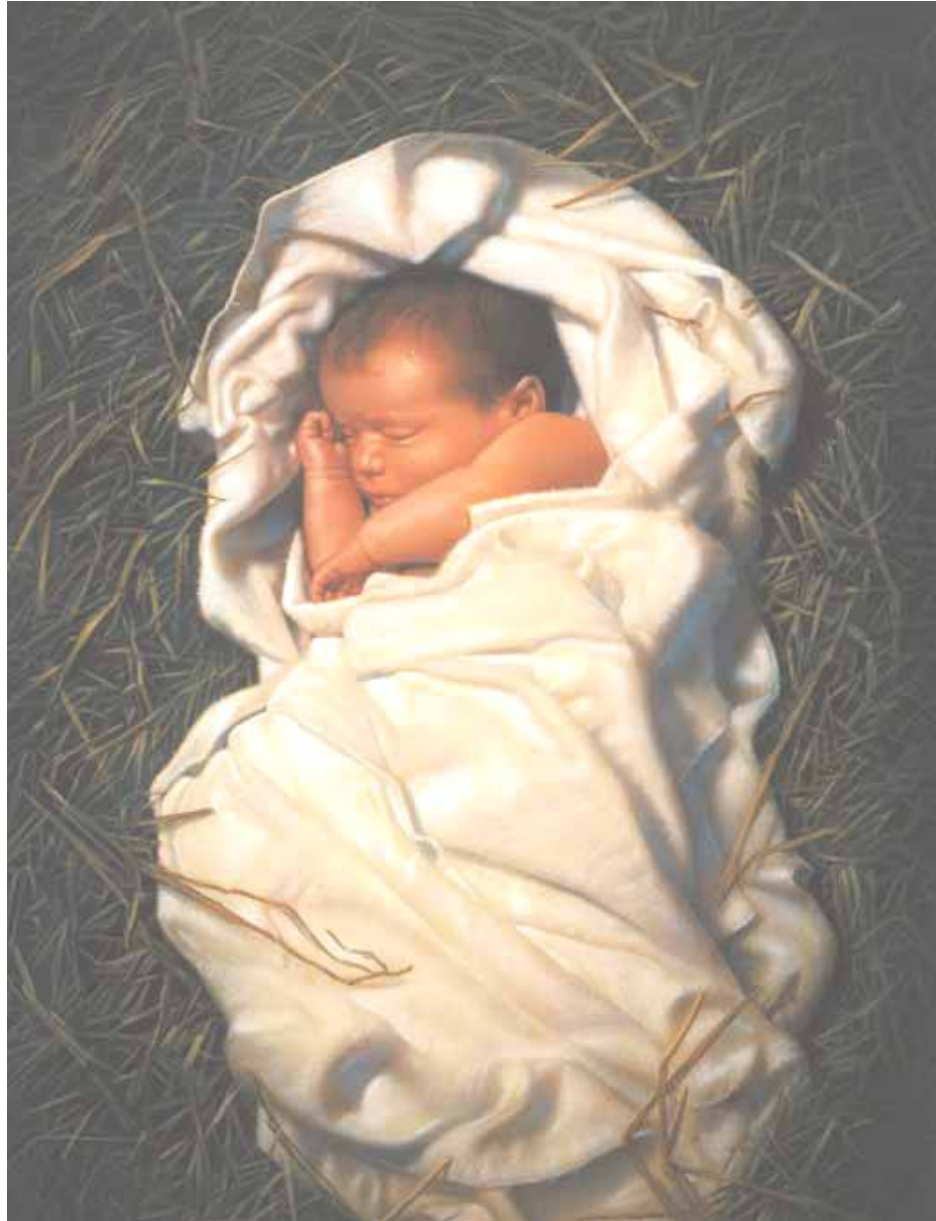
Sing a rhyme; Christmas-time soon
will be here.



Tell the true story of Jesus' birth,



When, as a baby, he came to the earth.



This is the new star, shining so bright,



Lighting the world on that first
Christmas night.

This is the angel proclaiming the birth,

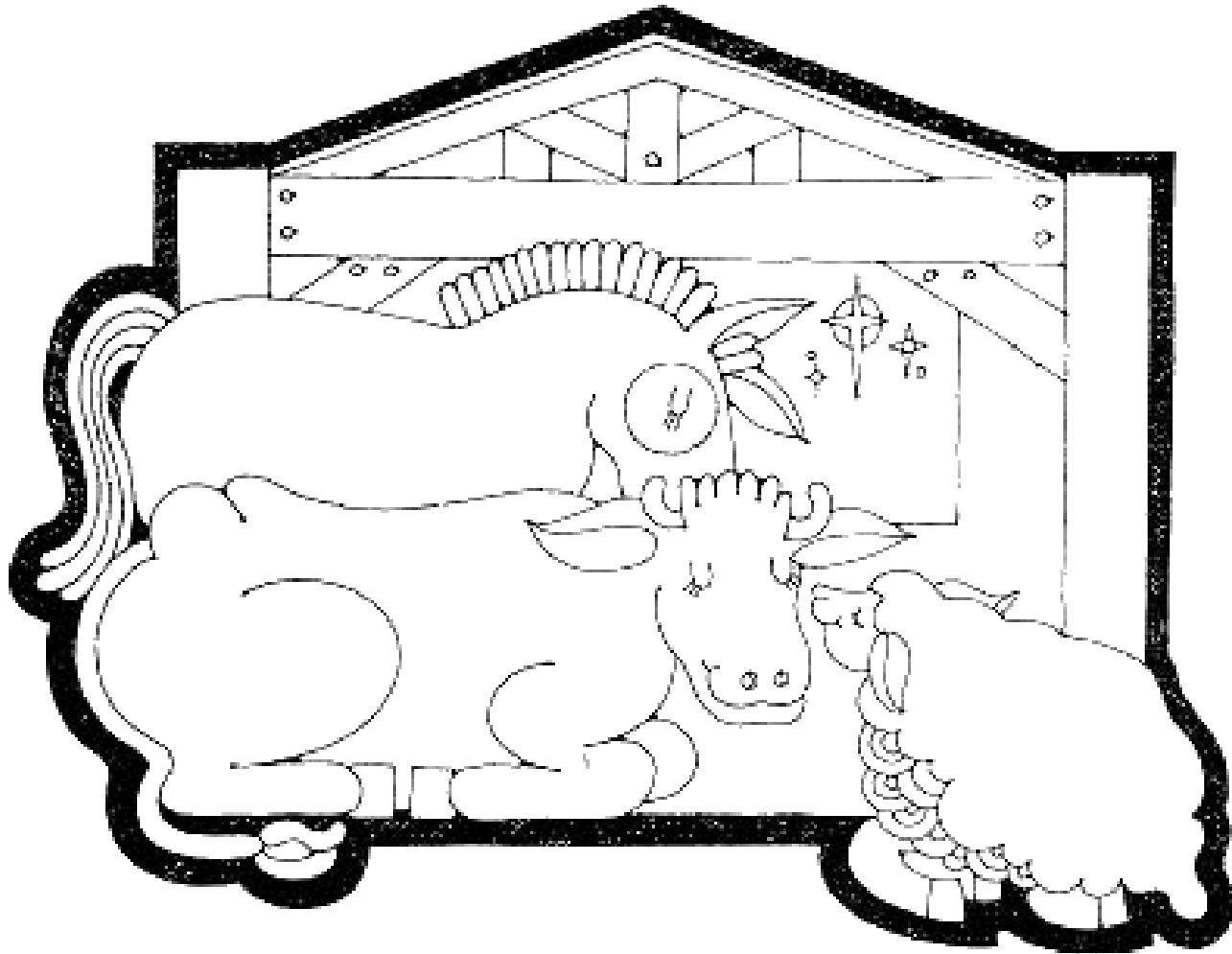


Singing "Hosanna!" and "Peace on
the earth!"

This is the stable, shelter so bare;



Cattle and oxen first welcomed him
there.



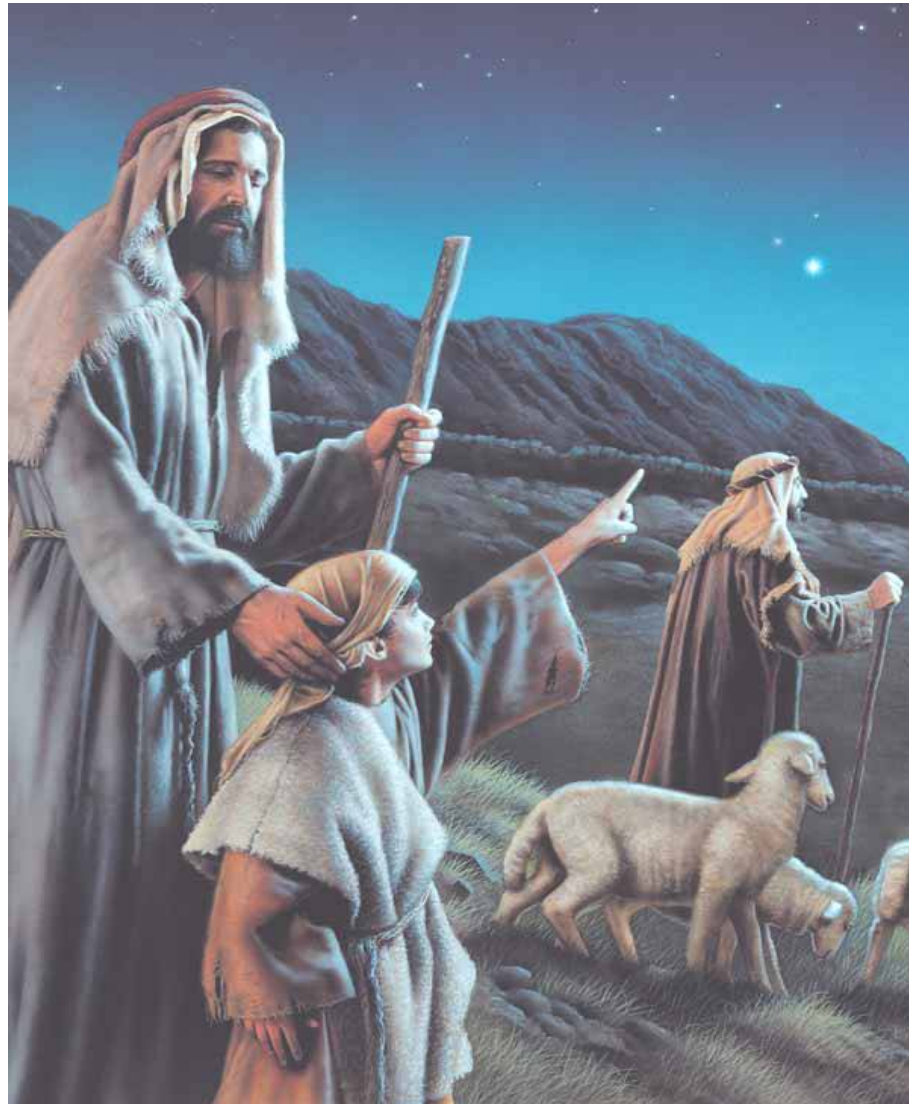
This is the manger, sweet hay for a
bed.



Waiting for Jesus to cradle his head.



These are the shepherds, humble and mild,



Hast'ning to worship the heavenly child.

These are the wise men who
followed the star,



Frankincense, gold, and myrrh
brought from afar.



See the sweet mother, Mary so fair,



Joseph, who guided the donkey
with care.



See the dear baby of Bethlehem,

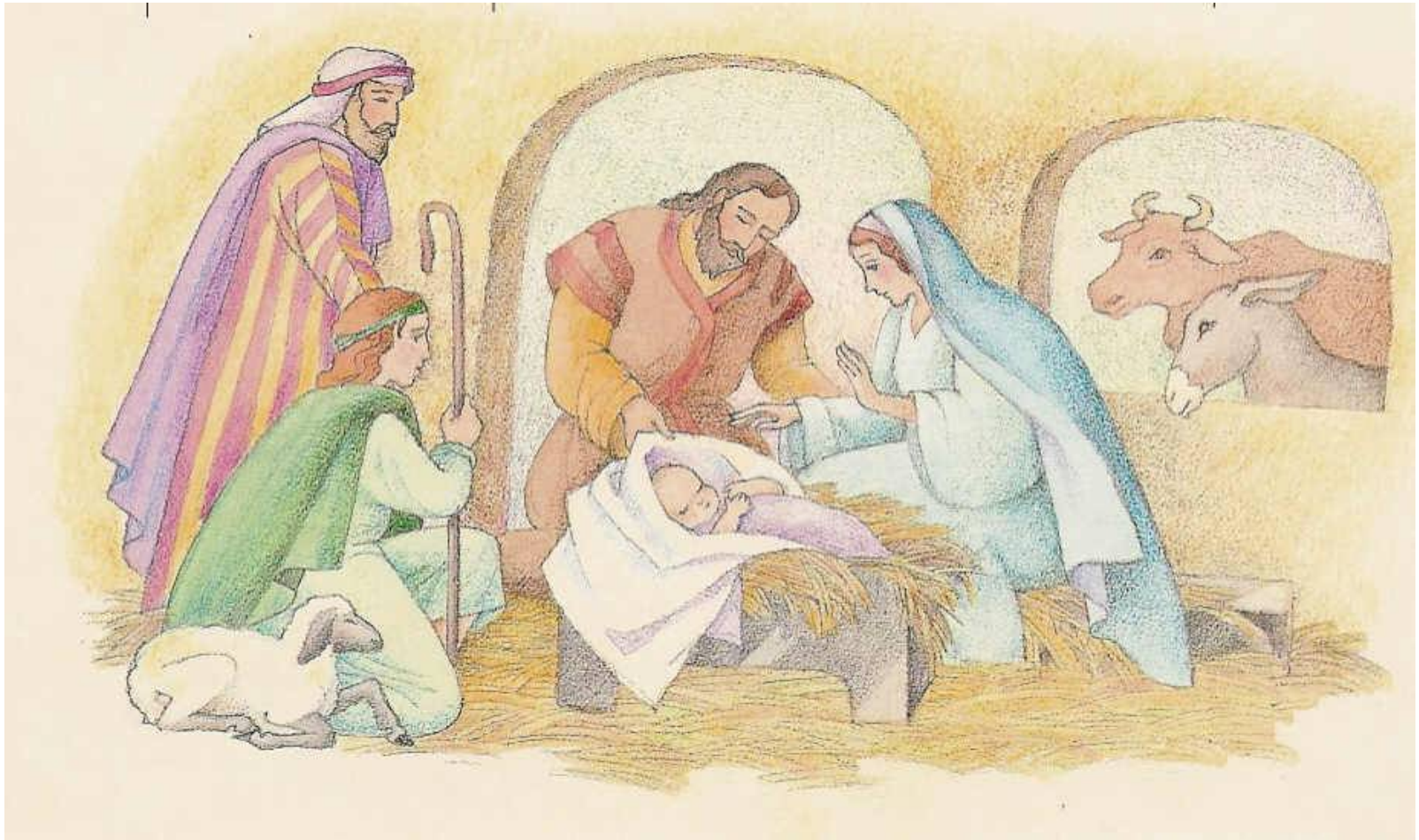


Little Lord Jesus, the Savior of men.

Joseph, who guided the donkey with care.



See the dear baby of Bethlehem,



Little Lord Jesus, the Savior of men.