

**It's Christmas Eve,
I'm tucked in bed,
I'm snug and warm,
my prayers are said.
I start to think about
the first Christmas Night.**

**The manger warm,
the baby fair, the star that
led the shepherds there,
and what I'd say
to Mary as she smiles
at the little Christ child.**

Could I hold the baby?

Will He smile at me?

Does He know

why He is born and

what His life will be?

**Could I hold the baby
and tell Him of my love?
How glad I am
that Jesus Christ was
sent from heaven above.**

**Now every day the
whole year through
I'll think of all that
I can do to be
like Him and live as
He showed me how.**

**And I'll remember that
Christmas toys are not
as dear as girls and boys
that Jesus loves each
one of us endlessly.
He loves you and me.**