

This is the **season
beloved of the year. Sing
a rhyme; **Christmastime****



**soon will
be here.
Tell the
true story of
Jesus' birth,**

**when, as a baby,
he came to earth.**

This is the **new star,
shining so bright,
lighting the world
on that **first****

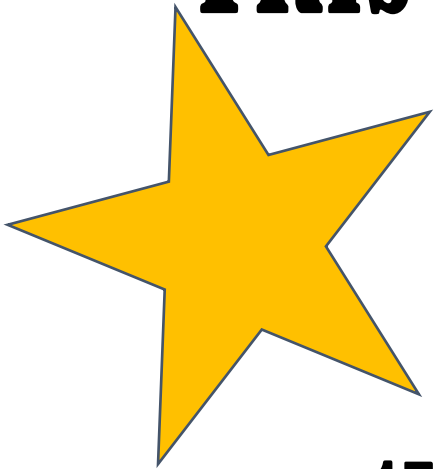
Christmas night.

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**

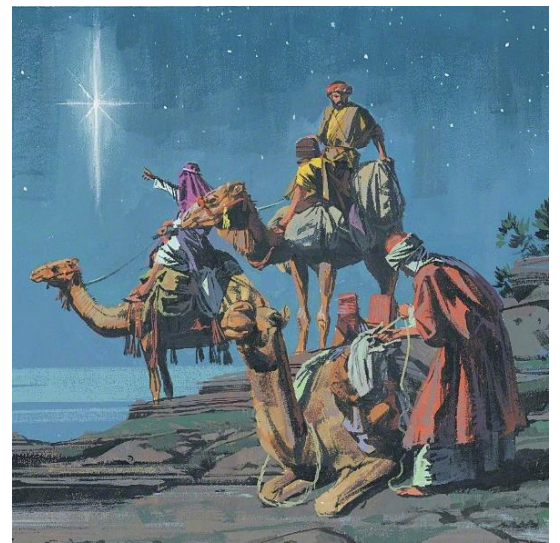
to cradle his head.

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.

