

Baby Jesus,
sleeps in a
manger his
mother
holds him
in her



gentle arms. Could he
really be called the Son
of God, this baby who is
born to be a King?

**Hallelujah! The angels
sing his name, for unto
us is born a King this
day. Bells are ringing**

**as
children
sing**



**along, they sing a
heav'nly song to
praise his holy name.**

**Softly, softly, his mother
sings to him. I wish I**



**knew him
all those
years ago.**

**I will
praise**

**him, the Spirit testifies
that he is Jesus Christ,
his Only Son!**