

**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!**