

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!**