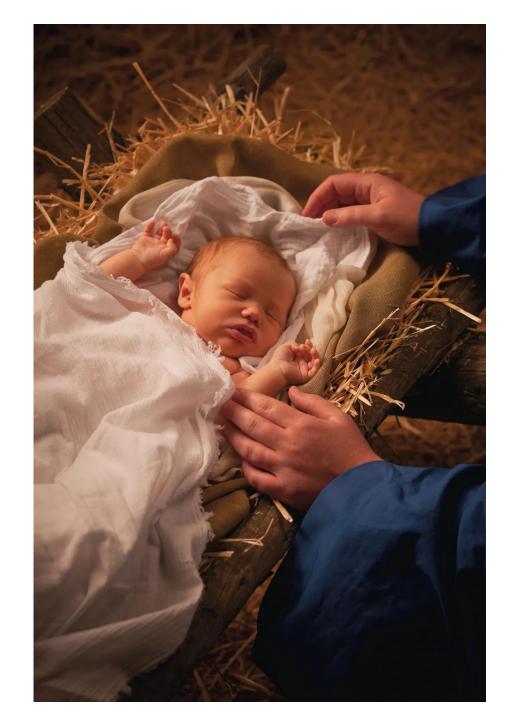
## **Baby Jesus, sleeps in a** manger his mother holds him in her gentle arms. Could he really be called the Son of God, this baby who is born to be a King?



## 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!**