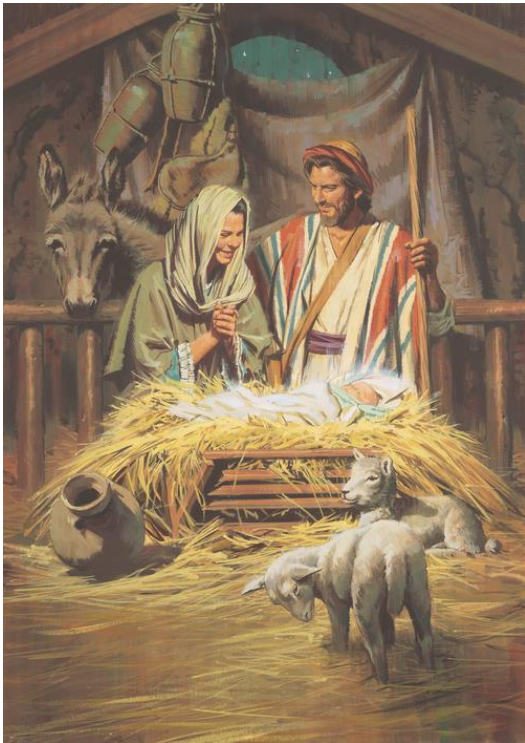


**One simple manger,
two parents close by**



**three little
lambs making
soft, searching
cries, four**

**weary feet on the
donkey who brays, as
one tiny baby dreams
deep in the hay.**

Jesus! Jesus!

**Little Lord Jesus, bright
as the star in the sky!**



Jesus! Jesus!

**Little Lord Jesus,
glory to God on High!**

**One choir of angels,
two shepherd's bent
knees, three royal gifts
brought with love from
the east, four gentle
hands soothe
the baby who
stirs, the one
true redeemer
for all of the earth.**



One crown of thorns,
two nails in each hand,
three days 'til
Jesus will rise
once again.
For neither
death nor the
grave could contain. The
wonderful king who
forever would **reign.**

