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.

Iesus! 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.