

John G. Holland

CHRISTMAS SONG  
Karl P. Harrington

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!  
 2. There's a tumult of joy O'er the wonderful birth,  
 3. In the light of that star Lie the ages im-pearled;  
 4. We re-joice in the light, And we echo the song

There's a mother's deep prayer And a baby's low cry!  
 For the virgin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.  
 And that song from a far Has swept o-ver the world.  
 That comes down through the night From the heav-en-ly throng.

And the star rains its fire while the beau-ti-ful sing,  
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau-ti-ful sing,  
 Ev-ery hearth is a-flame, and the beau-ti-ful sing  
 Ay! we shout to the love-ly e-van-gel they bring,

For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!  
 For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!  
 In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!  
 And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-ior and King!