

Perennial Excerpts

Unto you is born this day
Ruined Sinner, that is me
A Savior which is Christ the Lord
Oh my Jesus, how can it be?

Star of the East, O Bethlehem Star
Shine on my pathway...lost afar
Glory to God in the highest
Give light to this dark world...thou Bethlehem Star.

I have no frankincense or myrrh
Yet you continually give good gifts to me
A cup of cold water in your name
It's all I have to give to thee.

Go in his name this season and all
Let the star they saw in the East
Go before you and guide you to him
Where all the world may come and feast.
and on earth, peace, good will toward men.