

Happy Birthday, Infant King

1. When all the world's asleep,
a silent watch we'll keep
for the star that will shine in the sky.
In the dark winter's night
it will shed its wond'rous light
on the stable where Jesus will lie.

Chorus:

Oh Christmas is here,
let's all give a cheer
and welcome God's coming on earth.
With hearts full of joy
we will greet His little boy
and we'll celebrate and sing of his birth.

2. Like folk in days of old,
we will brave the winter cold
and we'll go to the crib where he lies.
We'll whisper and we'll sing
'Happy Birthday, Infant King!'
and we'll kneel there with tears in our eyes.
3. And when we have been
we will tell what we have seen
in that stable so simple and bare.
God's hope that each one
will receive His only Son,
the gift of His love and His care.