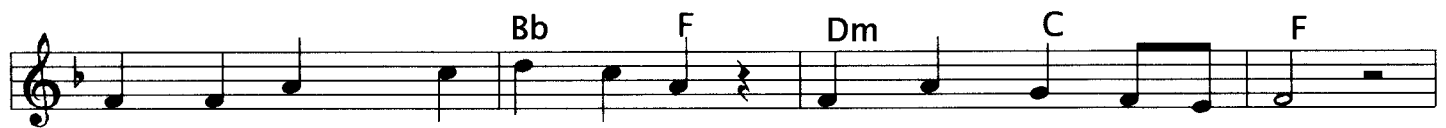


The Christmas Child

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Christ-mas is a lone-ly child search-ing for a home



Peo-ple take him for a day then they leave him a-lone



Un-wrapped pre-sents by the tree, soon there are no more The



great-est gift re-mains un-o-pened, wait-ing at the door



Christ-mas is a lit-tle ba-by in a man-ger warm



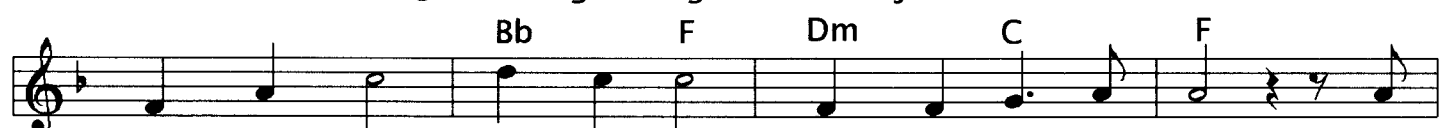
An-gels sing-ing to the shep-herds "The Christ-mas Child is



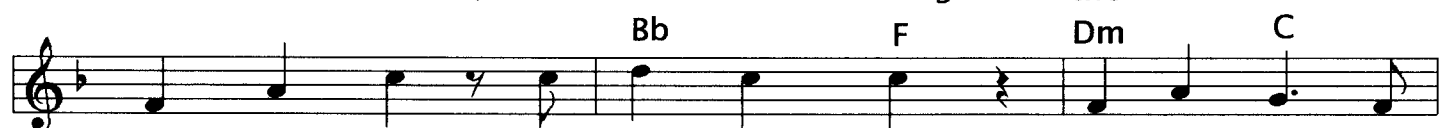
born" Wise men tra-vel from a dis-tance, to this lone-ly



place Bring-ing gifts and giv-ing hon-or just to see his face The



Christ-mas Child spent his life search-ing for the lost He



healed their hearts and gave them strength, ev-ven from the

F Dm Am Bb F Bb F
 cross Ab- ra- ham and Mo- ses too lived to see his
 C F Bb F
 day When the Fa- ther sent the Christ- mas Child, to
 Dm C F Bb F
 take our sins a- way Christ- mas is the son of God,
 Dm C F Bb F
 Je- sus is his name He's com- ing back up- on the earth for-
 Dm C F Dm Am Bb F
 ev- er is his reign If you're sad at Christ- mas time, you
 Bb F C F Bb F
 could not ask for more Call his name, the Christ- mas Child, he's
 Dm C F
 wait- ing at your door