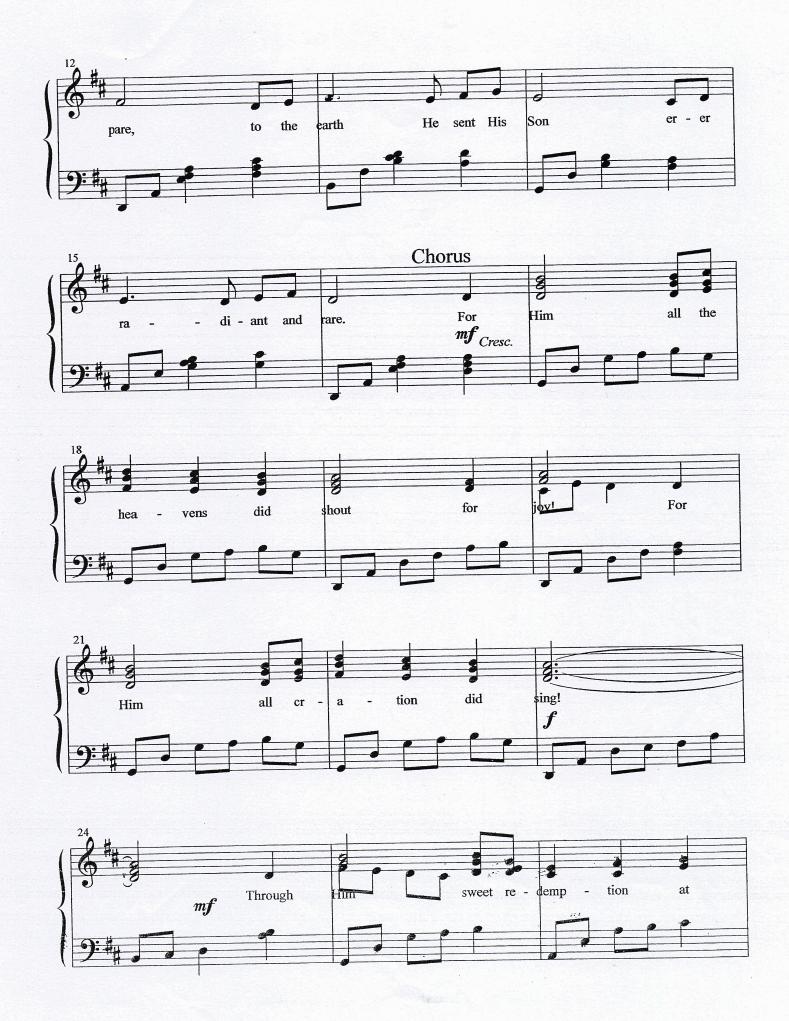
Come, Worship the King

Sandra L. Govin







Second Verse

In the sky was placed a star, Angels robed in golden light Joy-ous sang the news of hope on that very scared night. Shepherds watchful of their flocks, were the first to hear the praise, and they quickly sought the place where the tiny Savior laid.

Gentle Joseph, Mary mild, humble people, Holy Child,

All the simple folk draw near, sharing graditude in prayer.

On that dark and chilly night, Came God's Gift of truth and light,

Born the Savior, Jesus Christ, follow Him and stand for right.