Come, Worship the King

Sandra L. Govin

Piano

\[ \text{in a place called Bethlehem, in a place called Bethlehem,} \]

\[ \text{time some time ago, Mary rocked her infant son singing songs so soft and low. Words of} \]

\[ \text{comfort, love and peace, Father's love beyond com-} \]

December 1, 2002
Chorus

The Lord came to the earth, He sent His Son to save our land, radiant and rare.

For Him all the heavens did shout with joy! For Him all creation did sing!

Through Him sweet redemption at
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,

Third verse: 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.