Come Worship the King

By Sandra L. Govin
In a place called Bethlehem

In a time some time ago
Mary rocked her infant son
Singing songs so soft and low
Words of comfort, love and peace

Father’s love beyond compare
To the earth He sent his Son

Ever radiant and rare
For Him all the heavens did shout for joy!
For Him all creation did sing!
Through Him sweet redemption at last has come.
Alleluia come worship our King
In the sky was placed a star

Angels robed in golden light
Joyous sang the news of hope
On that very sacred 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
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