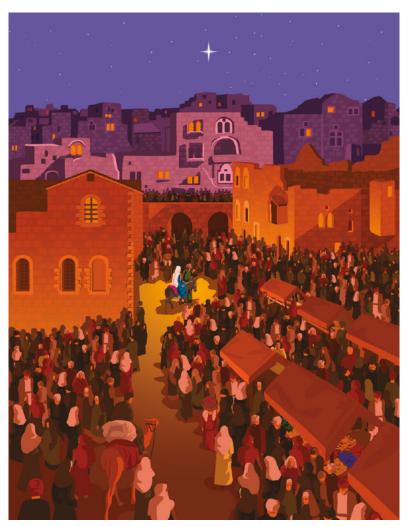
Come Worship the King

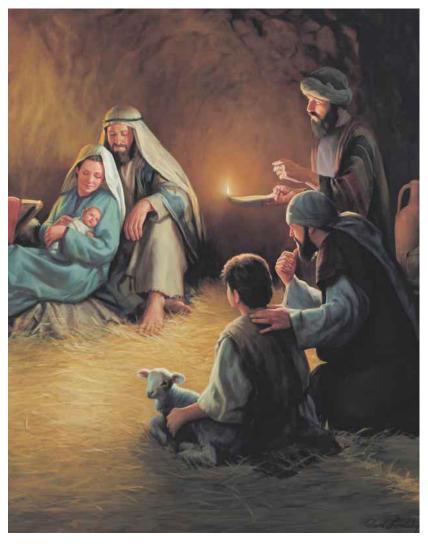
By Sandra L. Govin

In a place called Bethlehem



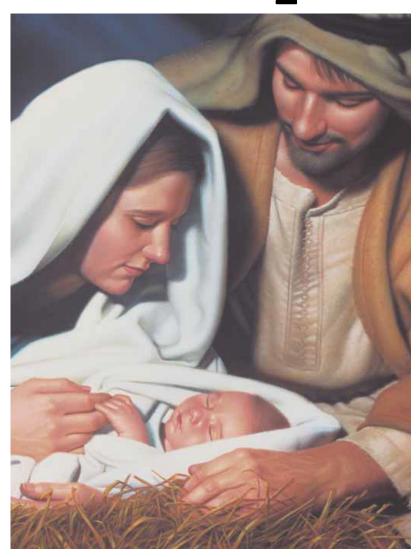
In a time some time ago

Mary rocked her infant son



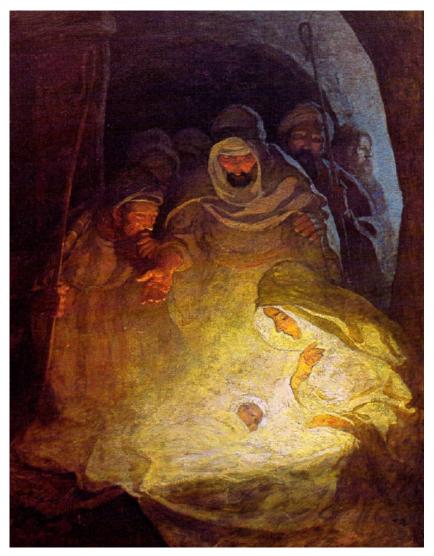
Singing songs so soft and low

Words of comfort, love and peace



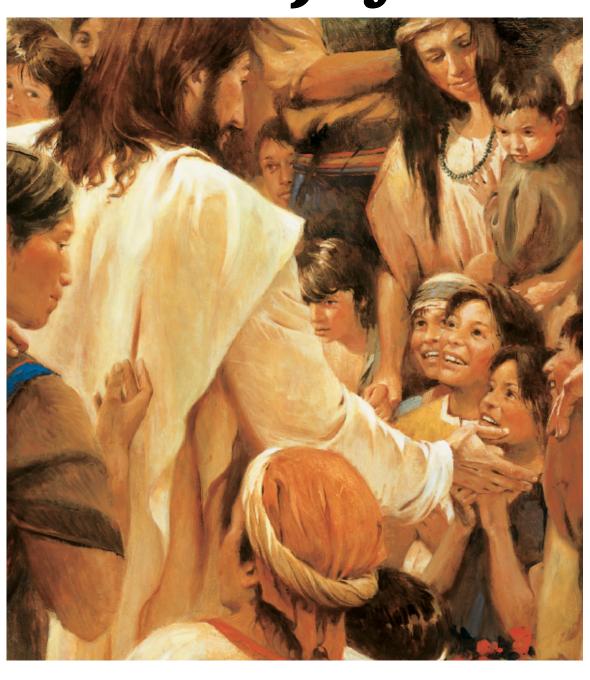
Father's love beyond compare

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!



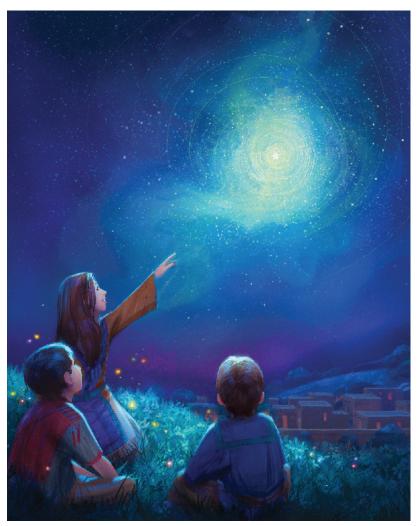
Through Him sweet redemption at last has come



Alleluía come worship our King



In the sky was placed a star



Angels robed in golden light

Joyous sand the news of hope



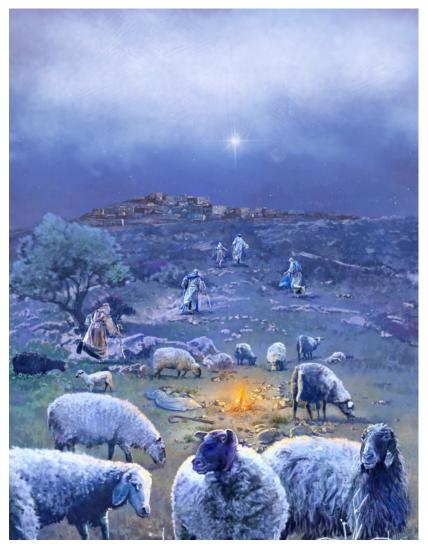
On that very sacred night

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