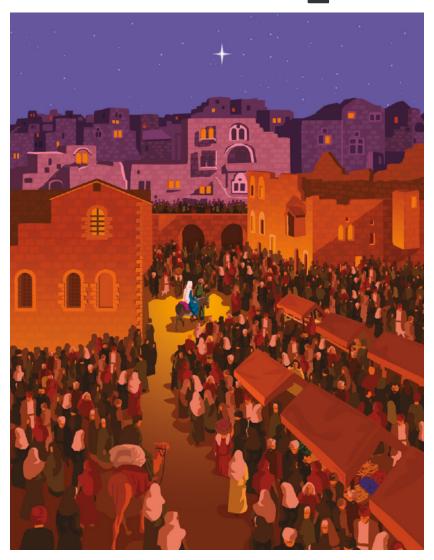
When Baby Jesus came to earth



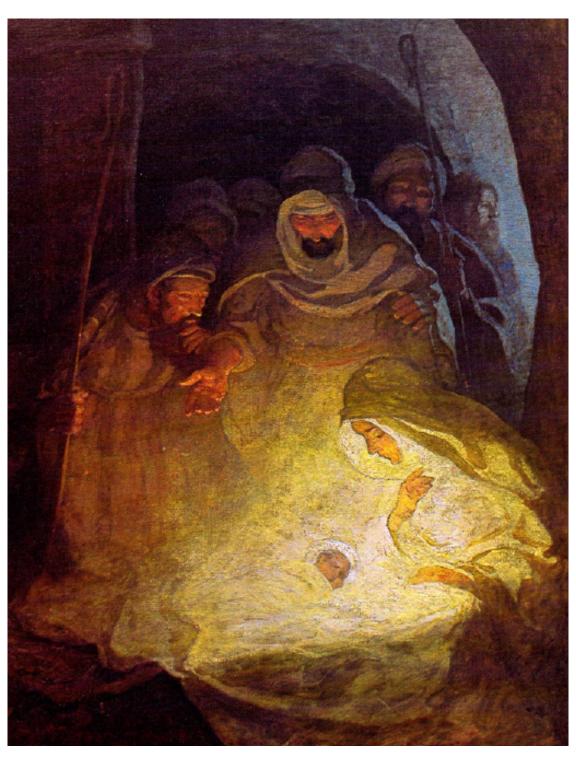
So many years ago

The inn was full, no room to spare

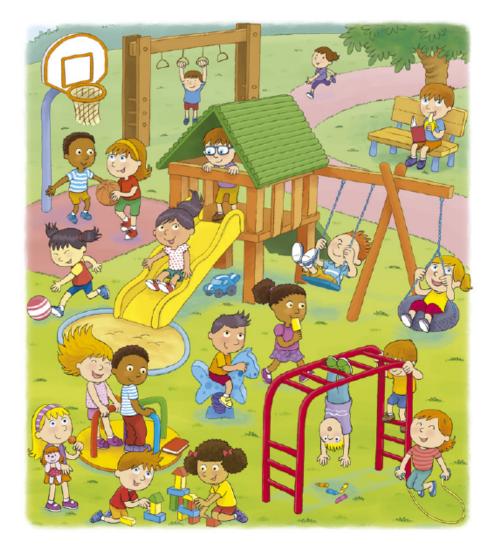


Poor Mary found no safe place there

For our dear Savior's birth



Just like the inn of Bethlehem



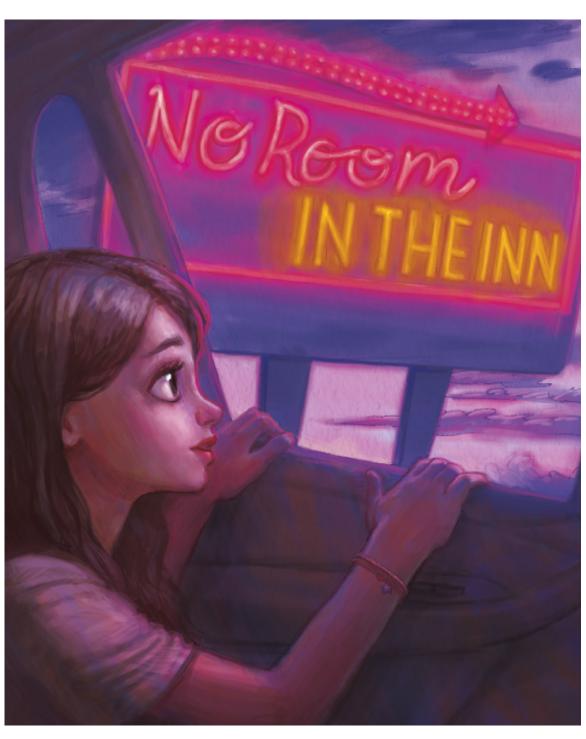
Our lives can be so full

Of all the busy things we do



That sometimes without meaning to

We don't leave room for Him



We can't go back to Bethlehem



To let the Dear Child in

But we can open our heart's door



To young and old to rich and poor

And share Christ's love with them

