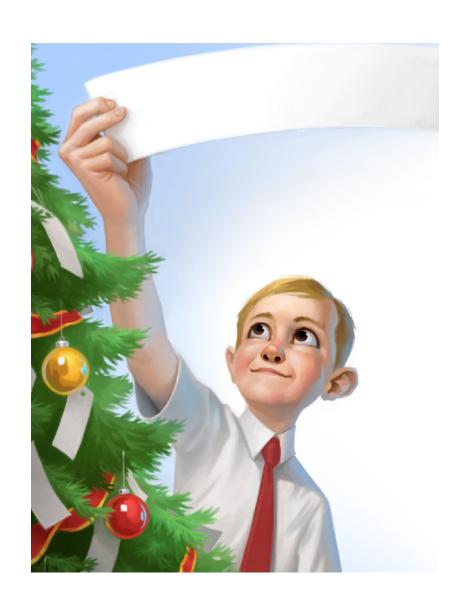
It's time to peek inside our box



Of ornaments to see

Which ones we'll chose to decorate



Our Christmas story tree

Let's hang a cane of peppermint



Upon the nearest bough

To tell of shepherds watching lambs



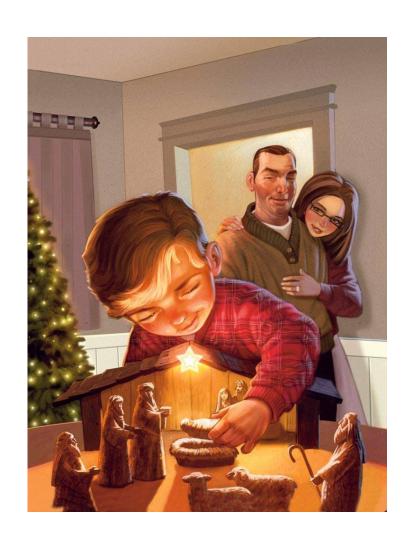
As Jesus watches now

The angel on the highest branch



Still sings the joyful song

Of peace on earth, goodwill to men



Of pardon for our wrongs

We'll set a star of silver here



Among the twinkling lights

Like one that shone on Bethlehem



That sacred, starry night

And there beneath the tree we'll place



A package wrapped in red

Reminding of our Lord's great gifts



His love, the blood He shed

Our Christmas tree is ever green



Its needles never fall

Our Savior dear was born to bring



Eternal life to all

Our Savior dear was born to bring



Eternal life to all