

**I wonder when he
comes again**



Will herald angels sing?

**Will earth be white
with drifted snow?**



**Or will the world
know spring?**

**I wonder if one star
will shine**



The Lord Created All Things, photo © Brand X / superstock

**Far brighter than the
rest**

Will daylight stay the whole night through?



Will song birds leave their nests?

**I'm sure he'll call his
little ones**



Christ with Children, by Del Parson, © IRI

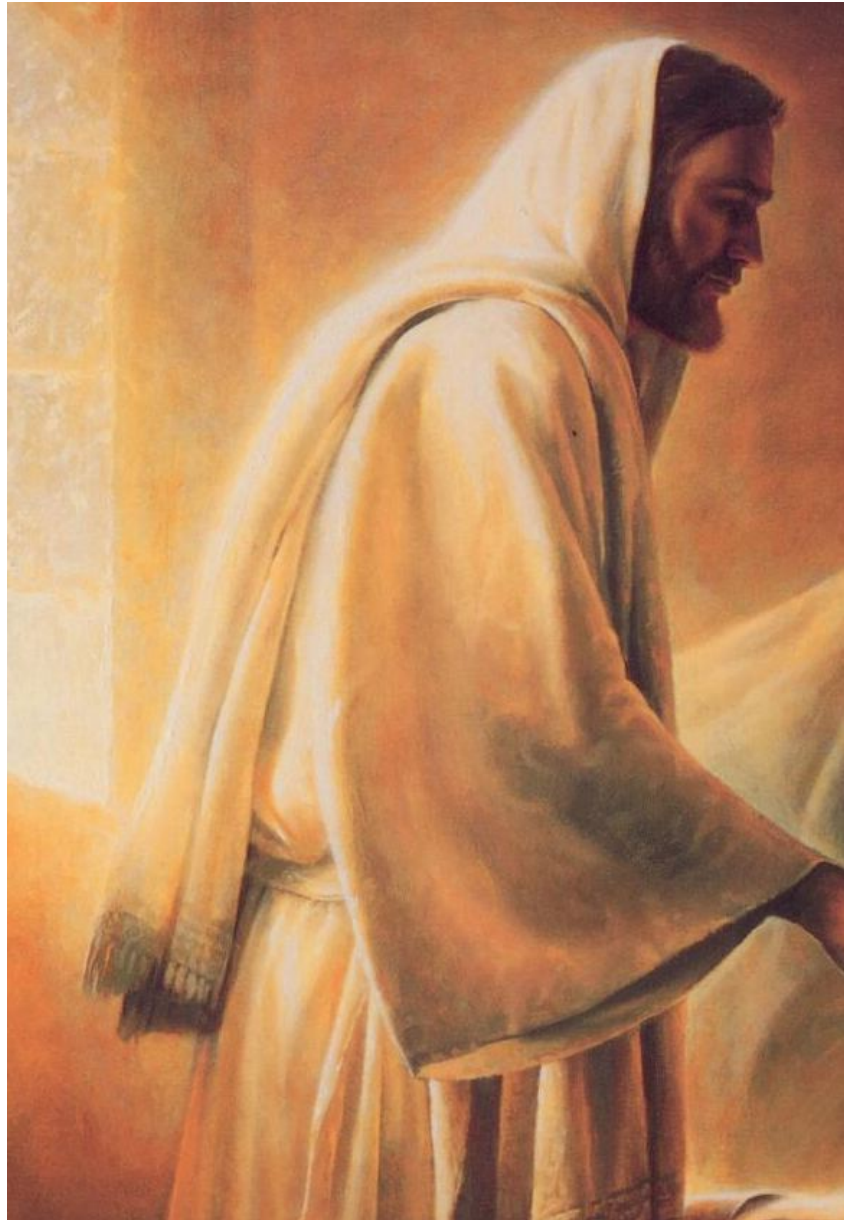
Together round his knee

**Because he said in
days gone by,**



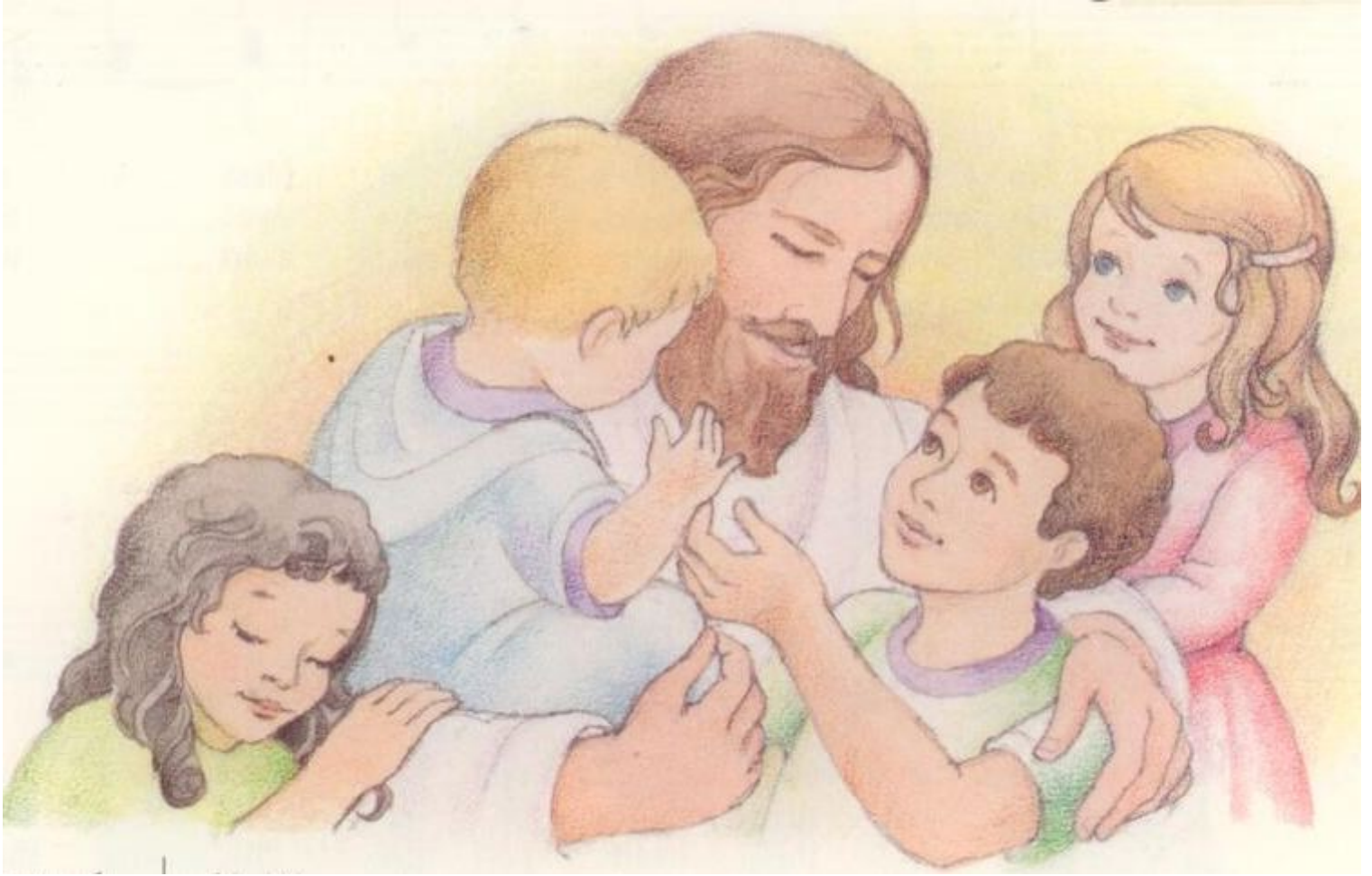
**“Suffer them to come
to me.”**

**I wonder when he
comes again**



Will I be ready there

**To look upon his
loving face**



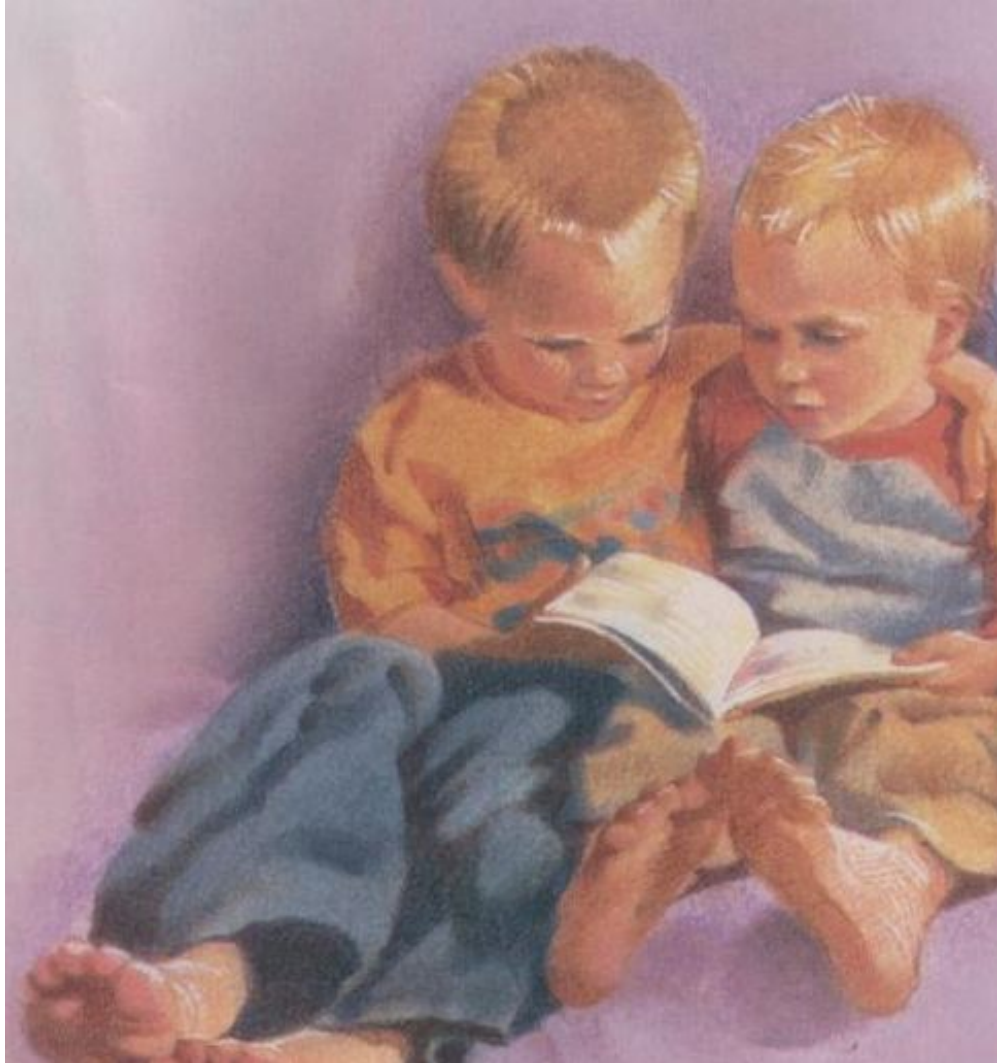
**And join with him in
prayer**

**Each day I'll try to do
his will**



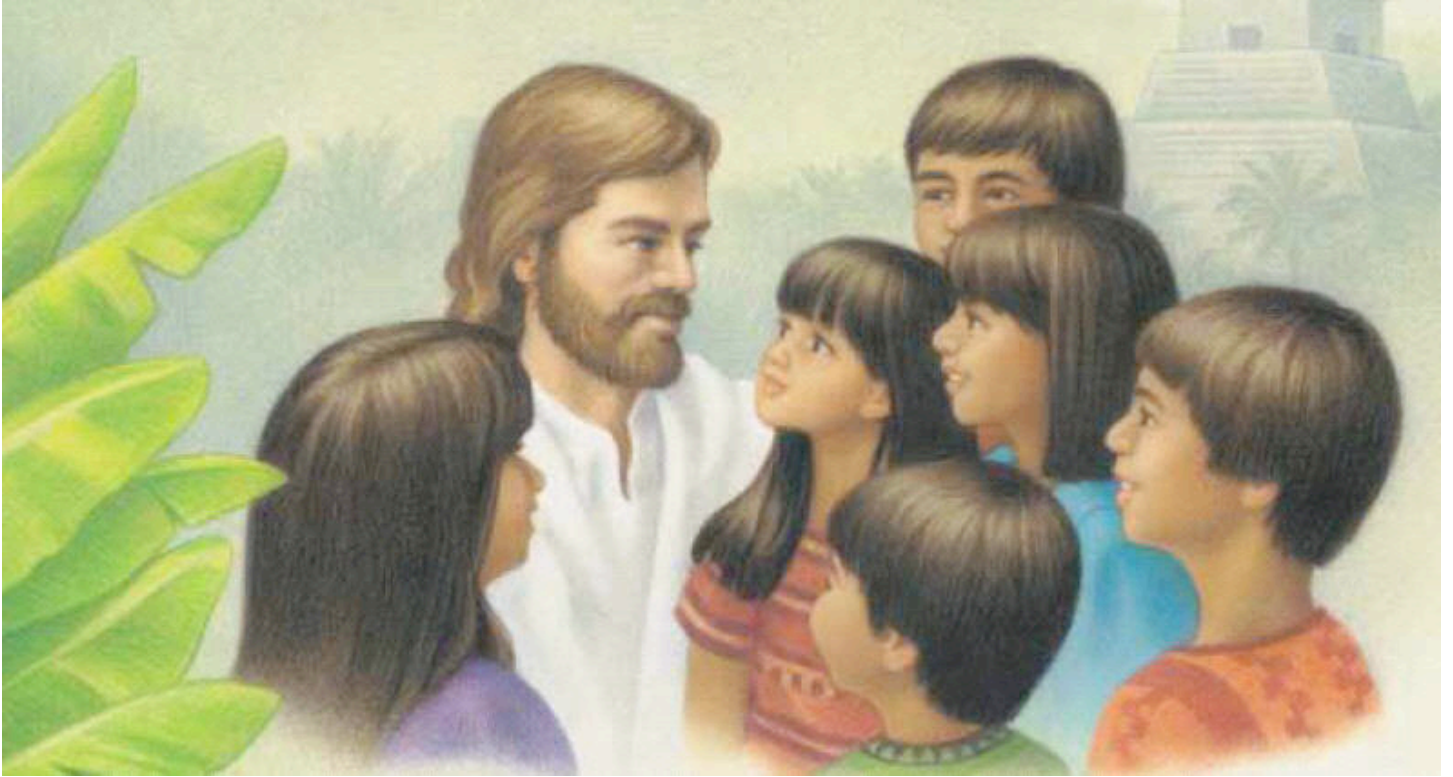
**And let my light so
shine**

**That others seeing me
may seek**



**For greater light
divine**

**Then, when that
blessed day is here,**



**He'll love me and
he'll say,**

**“You’ve served me
well, my little child**



**Come unto my arms to
stay.”**