

It's Christmastide!

by Charles Petitt
December 24, 1987

1. It's Christ-mas-tide! The time is here To sing once more the
2. As shep-herds watched their flocks by night, A-round them shone a
3. Then they marched on to Beth-le-hem, To see the Sav-iour
4. The wise men came from East-ern land, To bring their gifts un-
5. So let us sing this song of cheer, And may these words reach
6. The mu-sic floats up-on the breeze, And all the birds sing



1. songs we sing each year; Lift up your voice, and joy-ful-ly pro-claim
2. glor-ious heavin-ly light; The an-gele hosts their al-le-lu-ias sang;
3. born to free all men; They found the Babe up-on a bed of hay;
4. -to the Son of Man; They came in-to the house and of-fered gold,
5. ev-ery list-ning ear! God gave His Son to take our sins a-way,
6. sweet-ly in the trees; Join in the song, the hap-py cho-rus swell,



1. That Je-sus Christ is born! O praise His name!
2. The shep-herds heard in fear as on it rang.
3. Then wor-shipped and re-joiced a-long their way.
4. and frank-in-cense and myrrh, so we are told.
5. Pre-pare our home a-bove, and bless each day,
6. For un-to us is born Im-man-u-el.

A-MEN.

