

A Christmas Carol

Josiah Holland (1819 - 1881)

There's a song in the air.
There's a star in the sky.
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a baby's low cry.

And the star rains its fire while the Angels sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king.

There's a tumult of joy,
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the virgin's sweet boy,
Is the Lord of all the earth.

And the star rains its fire while the Angels sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king.

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over all the world.

Every hearth is aflame, and the angels sing
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

We rejoice in the light
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng

Ay we shout to the lovely evangel they bring
And we greet in his cradle our Savior and King.

Alleluia.