A Christmas Song

The King of Heaven has left ~~his~~ His throne

In starry skies

Within a manger, poor and lone,

A babe He lies!

No countries decked with raiment fair

Around Him press,

Mary and Joseph worship there

In lowliness

His glory and His majesty

Are hid away,

He weans in all humility

Our mortal clay

We could not love the god unknown

We could but fear;

He pitied us, afraid and lone,

And he is here!

Our errant hearts were hard and wild

And dark with sin,

God has become a little Child

Our love to win!

Help us to live from sin apart

O little Child!

Keep us serene and glad of heart

And undefiled

Give us the grace to do thy will,

To love they word

And in Thy plan our part fulfil

O Gentle Lord!