

This Christmas Time

In a cold stone church, under moon and stars,
People stand as the organ starts,
And the candle flickers into the dark, this Christmas time.

There's a child awake in her bed upstairs,
Snuggled up with her teddy bears,
As she thinks of presents she says her prayers, this Christmas time.

CHORUS: Merry Christmas to you, Merry Christmas ev'rybody,
Here's to friends old and new and to this Christmas time.

In a steamy kitchen a mother stands,
Peeling parsnips and boiling ham,
As she hopes the dinner will go to plan, this Christmas time.

In an empty street under cloudless skies,
Sits an old man with bundle tied,
And he huddles down for another night, this Christmas time.

CHORUS

Here's to the message the angels sang,
Here's to the Saviour who came for all men,
Born for you and for me, for strangers and friends.

There's a world still needing to hear good news,
More than presents and Christmas food.
May you find the love that God has for you, this Christmas time!

CHORUS TWICE