

The Birthday of a King

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1. In the lit-tle vil-lage of Beth-le-hem, there lay a Child one day,
2. 'Twas a humble birthplace, but O how much God gaveto us that day,

And the sky was bright with a ho-ly light o'er the place where Je-sus lay.
From the manger bed what a pathasled, what a per-fect ho-ly way.

Al-le-lu-ia! O how the an-gels sang. Al-le-lu-ia! How it rang!

And the sky was bright with a ho-ly light. 'Twas the birthday of a King.