The first Christmas Night

Walter Hay Sangster (1835 - 1899)



But I should like to have watched the great stars shine, As they did that Christmas night; Till my heart was bright with a heanvenly flame, And my soul was bathed in light.

CHORUS. But the stars are there in heaven above,
And as sweetly still they shine;
And the lapse of years and the wear of time
Make no change in that heaven of mine.

3.

I should like to have been a shepherd there, To have watched my flock by night, To have seen the wonderful glory shine, Till the hills were paved with light.

CHORUS. But I need no Bethel hill to climb

Nor a shepherd my calling be,

For I'm but a sheep, and no shepherd I,

That Jesus must be to me.

4.

I should like to have seen that manger crib, To have knelt before that shrine, To have laid my gift at those tender feet, And have worshipped the Babe divine.

CHORUS. But I may worship that Babe to-day,
And as truly my Christmas see,
For His presence is now my Bethlehem,
And His love shall my carol be.