

In every star we see
and all the songs we sing
Of shepherds on a hillside,
of goodwill and peace.

The lights on every tree
and all the gifts we bring
In every part of Christmas
we'll see our King.

For He is the light
that shines from the star,
He is the shepherd
watching over us all.

And He is the peace
that wise men still seek.
A Savior born that we might live
He is the gift.

Hope and joy and strength
He offers all our days,
Pure and perfect blessings
all wrapped in His grace.

And when the lights come down
the moments disappear

But He who gives us everything
will still be here.

For He is the light
that shines from the star,
He is the shepherd
watching over us all.
And He is the peace
that wise men still seek.
A Savior born that we might live
He is the gift.

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