

# Twas the very first Christmas



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Twas the very first Christmas, and the angels did sing,  
Bringing news to the shepherds, of the birth of a king.  
A bright star was shining, causing travellers to stare,  
Guiding men from the East, to the child lying there.

The baby was swaddled, a manger his bed,  
A bright golden halo surrounded his head.  
The shepherds arrived, they knelt on the ground,  
And gazed in wonder, at the child they had found.

Three Wise Men then came, bearing gifts of great worth,  
They bowed before Jesus, honouring His birth.  
And Jesus brings gifts, from His father above,  
Gifts of joy and of peace, gifts of hope and of love.

And since that first Christmas we gather each year,  
To celebrate His birthday with presents and cheer.  
We remember dear Jesus and rejoice in His light,  
And remember His gifts to us, each Christmas night.



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