The Birthday of a King

1. In the little village of Bethlehem, There lay a Child one day, And the sky was bright with a holy light O'er the place where Jesus lay. Alleluia! O how the angels sang. Alleluia! How it rang! And the sky was bright with a holy light, 'Twas the birthday of a King.

2. 'Twas a humble birth-place, but O how much God gave to us that day, From the manger bed what a path has led, What a perfect, holy way.Alleluia! O how the angels sang. Alleluia! How it rang! And the sky was bright with a holy light, 'Twas the birthday of a King.