The Birthday of a King

D A D

In the little village of Bethlehem there lay a Child one day. And the sky was bright with a holy light. O'er the path his foot had trod. What joy brought, what glad surprise! And the sky was bright with a holy light. Twas the birthday of a King.

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A E D

place where Jesus lay. Alleluia! O how the angels sang Alleluia! How it rang! And the sky was bright with a holy light.