Little Children, Can you Tell?

D A D

ANON

Yes, we knew the story well
Lest we forget and hear no more
Every girl and every boy
Why the angels sing for joy
On the Christmas morning.
Shepherds sat up on the ground
Fleecy flocks were scattered round
Where a brightness lit the sky
And a song was heard so high
On the Christmas morning.

Joy and peace the angels sang
For the peasant seats the King
Peace on earth to men good-will
Hear the angels sing it still
On the Christmas morning.

For a little Babe that day
Cradled in a manger lay
Born to earth our Lord to be
This the wondering angels see
On the Christmas morning.

Dolcein Arr. S. Stevens