

Christmas Time

Music: Clyde McLennan
Lyrics: Based on a poem by Pat Wood

B \flat 6 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B \flat 6 B \flat 7 E \flat 7 B \flat 6 F7

Christ- mas time, much to do: shop- ping to com- plete,

E \flat 9 Edim B \flat 6 Gm7 C9 F7 B \flat 6

meals to make, cards to send, dec- or- ate the tree. Pause a- while,

B \flat 7 E \flat 7 B \flat 6 F7 E \flat 9 Edim B \flat 6 Gm7

and re- flect, on God's prec- ious gift, Our Sav- iour, Prince of Peace,

C9 F7 B \flat 6 B \flat 7 E \flat 7 B \flat 6 F7

He's the Son of God. To that cold stab- le, shep- herds came that night,

E \flat 9 Edim B \flat 6 Gm7 C9 F7 B \flat 6

fol- low'd by the wise men from a- far with their gifts. Gold they gave,

B \flat 7 E \flat 7 B \flat 6 F7 E \flat 9 Edim B \flat 6 Gm7

frank- in- cense, and they gave him myrrh, they are small, to God's gift,

C9 F7 B \flat 6 B \flat 7 E \flat 7 B \flat 6 F7

prec- ious though they were: For this babe that He gave, grew to be a man,

E \flat 9 Edim B \flat 6 Gm7 C9 F7 B \flat 6

then He died on a cross this was God's great plan: for- give- ness

B \flat 7 E \flat 7 B \flat 6 F7 E \flat 9 Edim B \flat 6 Gm7 C9

of- fers, for your sins and mine, Je- sus is the sin- less re- deem- er,

F7 B \flat 6 B \flat 7 E \flat 7 B \flat 6 F7

God di- vine. So when we take the gifts that we have been given,

E \flat 9 Edim B \flat 6 Gm7 C9 F7 B \flat maj

turn to God and give thanks for His gift from heaven.