

His everlasting grace.

Good tidings of great joy
in Bethlehem tonight,
a precious baby boy,
our Savior Jesus Christ.
The sign we've waited for
lies in a manger low.
Come worship and adore
the One in swaddling clothes.

Oh, what a sacred evening,
a silent, holy night.
While all the world would sleep,
behold a wondrous light!
Shining through the darkness,
and pointing out the way,
the promise of Messiah,
His everlasting grace.

Nolonger must we bear
the burdens of the past.
The Lord has heard our pray'r
salvation's come at last.
A tender beam of love
we kneel and give Him laud.
Our beacon from above,
the precious Son of God.

Give praise, give praise,
our joyous hearts we raise.
Our Father's love from heav'n above.
Our humble King, salvation brings
His everlasting grace it brings.

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by Bert Stratton
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