

## **Christmas Morn**

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1998

One lonely night three wise men followed a light  
To a manger in a stable dark and cold  
The wise men prayed, while a little drummer boy played  
and all the while the ox and ass kept time.  
On that day History was made  
One that day history was made

When Mary smiled so did her little child  
She sang a song and all the words did rhyme  
She sang hello little one, you are the lord's only son  
And from those words a mighty star did shine.

Chorus  
They sang that night;  
Oh sing praise to the lord  
On Christmas day the son is born  
Oh sing praise to the lord  
come sing praise this Christmas morn

Two thousand years since this little child was born  
In Bethlehem we now call it Christmas morn  
A time to share with friends, memories that never end  
and remember the baby Jesus we call lord.

Chorus