

# O Come, Little Children

O come, lit - tle chil - dren, O come one and  
He lies in the man - ger, The hay is His  
Now "Glo - ry to God!" comes the song from on

all, O, come to the man - ger in Beth - le - hem's  
bed, The star, high in hea - ven, Shines o - ver His  
high, And "Peace for all man - king!" We sing in re -

stall, And see the Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the  
head, And Ma - ry and Jo - seph look down on the  
ply. Then come, lit - tle child - ren, Be hap - py and

hay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus was born Christ - mas Day.  
boy, While shep - herds and wise men kneel down in their joy.  
gay, For Je - sus, the Christ Child was born Christ - mas Day.