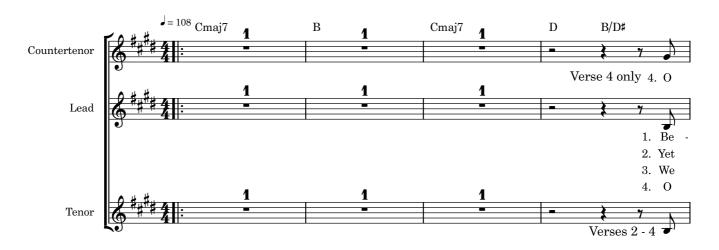
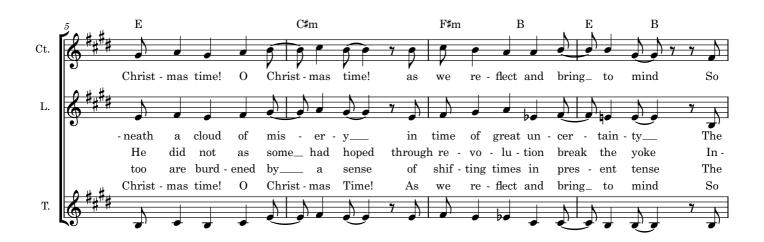
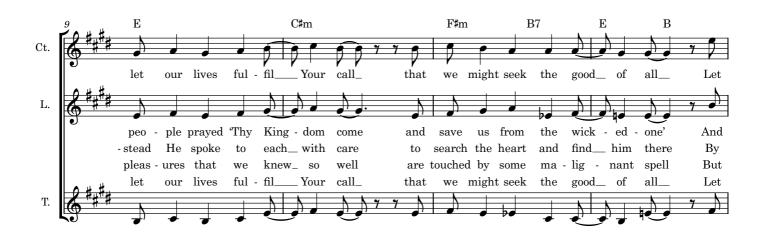
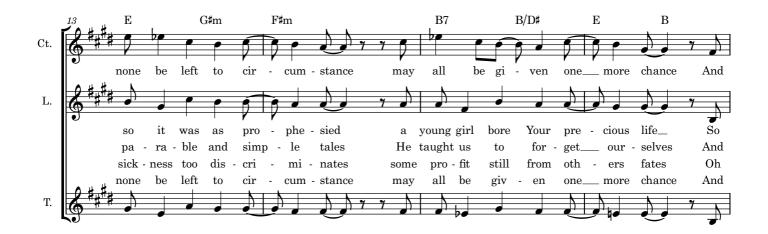
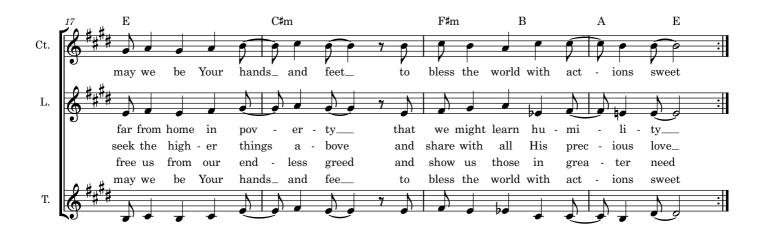
O Christmas Time











- 1.
 Beneath a cloud of misery,
 In time of great uncertainty
 The prayer went up 'Thy Kingdom Come,
 And save us from the wicked one'
 And so it was, as prophesied,
 A young girl bore your precious life
 So far from home in poverty,
 That we might learn humility
- 2.
 Yet he did not, as some had hoped,
 Through revolution break the yoke
 Instead he spoke to each with care,
 To search the heart and find him there
 By parable and simple tales,
 He taught us to forget ourselves
 And seek the higher things above
 And share with all his precious love
- 3.
 We too are burdened by a sense
 Of shifting times in present tense
 The comforts that we knew so well
 Are touched by some malignant spell
 But sickness too discriminates,
 Some profit still from other's fates
 Oh free us from our endless greed,
 And show us those in greater need
- 4.
 O Christmas time! O Christmas time!
 As we reflect and bring to mind
 So let our lives fulfil your call,
 That we might seek the good of all
 Let none be left to circumstance,
 May all be given one more chance
 And may we be your hands and feet,
 To bless the world with actions sweet