

How Glad I Am Each Christmas Eve

Marie Wexelsen

Peder Knudsen

How glad I am each Christmas Eve,
The night of Jesus' birth!
Then like the sun the star shone forth,
And angels sang on earth.

The Little Child in Bethlehem,
He was a king indeed!
He came from His high throne in Heaven
Down to a world in need.

He dwells again in heaven's realm,
The Son of God today;
But He knows all the little ones
And hears them when they pray.

How glad I am each Christmas Eve!
His praises then we sing;
He opens then for every child
The palace of the King.

Bible Verse: For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this will be a sign for you; you will find a baby wrapped in swaddling cloths and lying in a manger. Luke 2:11-12 ESV