Oh Come, Little Children

Christian V. Schmidt Johann A.P. Schulz

Oh come, little children, oh, come one and all, To Bethlehem haste to the manger so small. God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night To be your Redeemer, your Joy, and Delight.

He's Born in a stable for you and for me; Draw near by the bright, gleaming starlight to see, In swaddling clothes lying, so meek and so mild, And purer than angels, the heavenly Child.

See Mary and Joseph, with love beaming eyes, Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies; The shepherds are kneeling, with hearts full of love, While angels sing loud alleluias above.

Kneel down and adore Him with shepherds today, Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they; Rejoice that a Savior from sin you can boast, And join in the song of the heavenly host.

Bible Verse: But Jesus called them to Him, saying, "Let the children come to Me, and do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of God. Luke 18:16 ESV