Upon a Winter's Night

Cara Dillon

Rise up, rise up, come everyone, and worship your new king
And join with us in chorus here the choirs of angels sing
Sweet Mary bore the son of God, a baby born of light
She gave to us a Savior pure upon a winter's night.The shepherds gazed in wonder on that cold and lonely night
As Gabriel the angel came before them bathed in light
His voice rang out like bells and choirs, of angels they did sing
A journey they must make to kneel before the newborn king.Far in the East three wise-men looked upon a starry sky
The brightest star they'd ever seen shown down from heaven high,
It led them to a stable where the lowly cattle lay
They knelt before sweet Mary's child upon a bed of hay.Rise up, rise up, come everyone, and worship your new king
And join with us in chorus here the choirs of angels sing
Sweet Mary bore the son of God, a baby born of light
She gave to us a Savior pure upon a winter's night.They gathered round the holy child that slept upon the hay
And lay their gifts before him at the dawning of the day,
The hopes and prayers of all good men lay just beyond the sight
Of Jesus Christ your Savior born upon that winter's night.Rise up, rise up, come everyone, and worship your new king
And join with us in chorus here the choirs of angels sing
Sweet Mary bore the son of God, a baby born of light
She gave to us a Savior pure upon a winter's night.Rise up, rise up, come everyone, and worship your new king
And join with us in chorus here the choirs of angels sing
Sweet Mary bore the son of God, a baby born of light
She gave to us a Savior pure upon a winter's night.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/