

# Christmas Is Now Drawing Near At Hand

[Steve Winwood](#)

Christmas is now drawing near at hand  
Come serve the Lord and be at His command  
And God a portion for you will provide  
And give a blessing to your soul beside  
Down in the garden where flowers grow in ranks  
Down on your bended knees and give the Lord thanks  
Down on your knees and pray both night and day  
Leave off your sins and live upright, I pray  
So proud and lofty is some sort of sin  
Which many take delight and pleasure in  
Whose conversation God doth not dislike  
And yet He shakes His sword before He strikes  
So proud and lofty do some people go  
Dressing themselves like players in the show  
They patch and paint and dress with idle stuff  
As if God had not made them fine enough  
Even little children learn to curse and swear  
And can't recite one word of Godly prayer  
Who'll teach them better or teach them to rely  
On Christ the sinner's friend who reigns on high

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