

Many Christmases Ago

[Marty Robbins](#)

There were shepherds in the field that night
And they saw a star that shone so bright
And to them the angel's message was told
Many, many Christmases ago And they heard good tidings of great joy
(And they heard good tidings of great joy)
T'was the birthday of a baby boy
(T'was the birthday of a baby boy)
Who was born to save our very souls
Many, many Christmases ago Come, oh come, and greet the newborn child
Born of mother Mary, so gentle and mild In our hearts the child is born again
And he offers peace, good will to men
For the message lives, the shepherds were told
Many, many Christmases ago Let us lay our gifts before the king
(Let us lay our gifts before the king)
And in joyful voices, let us sing
(And in joyful voices, let us sing)
For to us the angel's message is told
As it was so many Christmases ago Come, oh come, and greet the newborn child
Born of mother Mary, so gentle and mild Many, many Christmases ago

Songwriters

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