

# The Night Before Jesus

"Twas the night before Jesus when all through the Earth  
Every creature was stirring for a new baby's birth.

Some faces were watching far out in the sky



Believing God's son would be soon coming by.

The wise men were searching the heavens with care  
Hunting signs of God's love in some stars up there.

Shepherds were tired, weary and beat,

Their sheep had just ba-a-a-ed their last sleepy bleat.



When up in the air there arose such a clatter,

They looked, and saw angels, and asked, "What is the matter?"

Up on their feet, they stood straight and tall,

To see hundreds of angels, and to hear angels call.



It sounded like glory, and looked bright as can be;

It was hard to believe, and so hard to see.

It happened so sudden, it happened so quick.

Was it real? Was it true? Or was it a trick?

More rapid than eagles, the shepherds they came;  
Found Mary and Joseph, and whispered His name.



It's Jesus, Jehovah, Messiah, the Son,

Emmanuel, the Lord. He is all and each one.

So up to the hillsides their running feet flew,

With their eyes full of Jesus, and their hearts now like new.

Far away ...wise men stood on a roof

Searching the stars for biblical proof.



"There! There!", each one shouted. "Out in the east!"

And mounted with speed his two-humped beast.

They were filled up with questions from head to toe.

Asking, "Where's the new king? We truly must know."

And three kinds of gifts they had piled on the back.

They saw God had given his son to the earth.

They had nothing to do and nothing to say.

It was truly God's world and this was God's day.

Christ was on earth: old things were like new.



Now people could see what God surely can do.

When it's the night before Christmas from the ground to the sky,

God's glory is near and Jesus comes by.

*Herb Brokering*