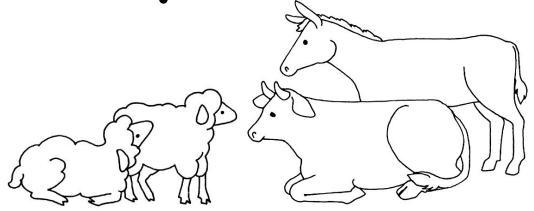
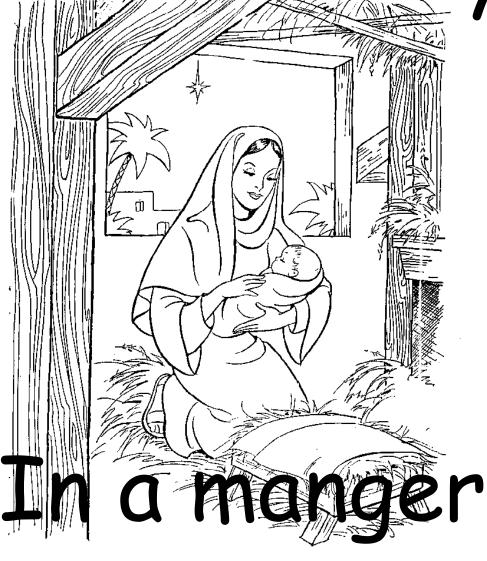


1. Once within a lowly stable,

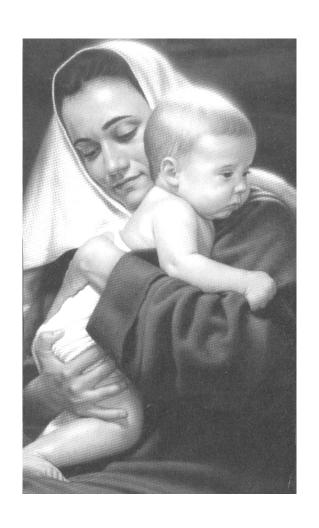


Where the sheep and oxen lay,

A loving mother laid her baby



filled with hay.



Mary was the mother there,

And the Christ that baby fair.

2. God sent us this loving baby



From his home in heav'n above,

And he came down to show all people



How to help and how to love.

This is why the angels bright



Sang for joy that Christmas night.