Sing al-le-lu-ia!
See the Ba-by sleep-in' in a
man-ger bed
just a pile of straw for Him to lay His head.

Who

would ever think that such a

would ever think that such a
ti-ny thing

one day be our Ho-ly

one day be our Ho-ly

King?

King?

Sing al-le-

Sing al-le-

lu-ia! al-le-lu! Sing al-le-lu-ia! al-le-lu! Sing al-le-lu-ia!
All! Come sing un-to the Ho-ly King! Soon the word was spread-in’ 'cross the

desert cold; 'Twas the great-est sto-ry that was ev-er told 'bout a pre-cious Ba-by, oh so

sweet and small who came to earth to save us all! Sing al-le-lu-ia!

al-le-lu! Sing al-le-lu-ia! al-le-lu! Sing al-le-lu-ia! al-le-lu! Come
Sing un-to the Ho-ly King!
joy-ful car-ols from on high!

Sing un-to the Ho-ly King!
All the an-gels are sing-ing-

Sing un-to the Ho-ly King!

and the hea-vens are ring-ing as a star lights up the sky!

Sing al-le-lu-ia!
Sing al-le-
lu - ia!_ alle - lu! Sing al - le - lu - ia!_

Heav - ens are a-bound - ing with the sounds of joy; Praise and se - re - nades, all for the

al - le - lu! Sing al - le - lu - ia!_ al - le - lu! the

ba - by Boy. Peace on earth, the gift from God’s true cho - sen Son, the

prom - ise of the Ho - ly One! Sing al - le - lu - ia! Sing al - le - lu - ia!

prom - ise of the Ho - ly One! Sing al - le - lu - ia! Sing al - le - lu - ia!

prom - ise of the Ho - ly One! Sing al - le - lu - ia!_ al - le - lu! Sing al - le - lu - ia!

prom - ise of the Ho - ly One! Sing al - le - lu - ia!_ al - le - lu! Sing al - le - lu - ia!