

The Gift by Marion Caragounis

The Gift was wrapped in swaddling clothes
And in a manger laid,
A helpless baby lying there
The love of God portrayed.

The world was dark and quiet, but
The angels couldn't keep
Their silence any longer as
They watched the nation sleep-

They broke the sky with glory light,
Their praises rang out clear,
They told the watchful shepherds 'Look
The Gift of God is here.

You'll find Him in a manger and
One day He'll grow to be
The Saviour you've been waiting for-
The Lord and Christ is He!