



'Twas the First Christmas Eve

'Twas the first Christmas eve and all through the town
The inns were all filled, not a room to be found.

The people were sleeping all snug in their beds
Awaiting the census that would count all their heads.

Mary and Joseph had only been able
To find for their room a lowly stable.

In this humble setting with animals surrounding
Mary would give birth with Joseph attending.

Outside of the city and around a small fire
Shepherds watched their flocks, about to retire.

Then what to their wondering eyes should appear
But an angel of God and a host of his peers.

The angel of God told them "Be not afraid.
I bring you good news of where your Savior is laid.

Tonight in the city of David is born,
A Savior for all, who is Christ, the Lord.

A babe in a manger is whom you should seek
All wrapped up in cloths and quietly asleep."

Then the host of angels joined in to say,
"Glory to God" in a heavenly way.

When the angels departed the shepherds did say,
"Let us find in the city where the baby does lay."

Away to the stable the shepherds did hurry
Leaving their sheep without any worry.

They found the baby as the angel had said
Surrounded by animals with a manger for a bed.

The light that shone round the little baby's head
Soon led them to know they had nothing to dread.

From that night forward wherever they went
The shepherds related the evening's events.

They told about Jesus who that evening was born
And that he is the Savior, the Christ, the Lord.

— Alan Cobb

