IN A HUMBLE STABLE

Baby Jesus, King,
Know the gifts we bring.
Gold at great expense,
Myrrh and frankincense from afar.
Lying in the hay,
Born this happy day 'neath the star.
In a humble stable, animals at your side.
In a humble stable, all the world at your side.

Child of Bethlehem,
Take from us three men,
Gold at great expense,
Myrrh and frankincense from afar.
Lying in the hay,
Born this happy day 'neath the star.
In a humble stable, animals at your side.
In a humble stable, all the world at your side.

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