

The Star Carol

Music by Alfred Burt, 1954

Words by Wihla Hutson

Long years ago on a deep winter's night,
High in the heav'ns a star shone bright,
While in a manger, a wee baby lay,
Sweetly asleep on a bed of hay.

Jesus, the Lord, was that baby so small,
Laid down to sleep in that humble stall;
Then came the star and it stood overhead,
Shedding its light 'round His little head.

Dear baby Jesus, how tiny Thou art,
I'll make a place for Thee in my heart,
And when the stars in the heavens I see,
Ever and always I think of thee.