

# Zither Carol



Girls and boys, leave your toys.



make no noise, Kneel at His crib and wor-ship Him.



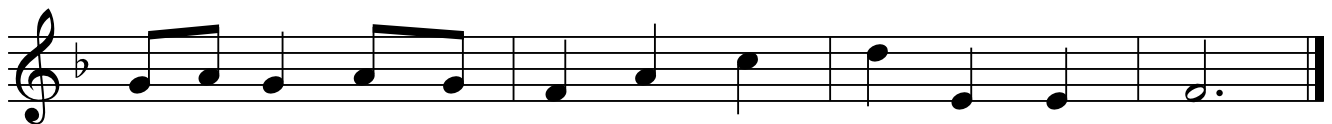
At Thy shrine, Child div - ine, we are Thine,



Our Sa - viour's here "Hal - le - lu - - jah!" the



church bells ring, "Hal - le - lu - jah!" the an - gels sing,



"Hal - le - lu - jah!" from ev - 'ry - thing. All must draw near.

Girls and boys, leave your toys. make no noise,  
Kneel at His crib and worship Him.  
At Thy shrine, Child divine, we are Thine,  
Our Saviour's here.

(Chorus)

"Hallelujah!" the church bells ring,  
"Hallelujah!" the angels sing,  
"Hallelujah!" from ev'rything.  
All must draw near.

On that day - far away - Jesus lay,  
Angels were watching round His head,  
Holy Child - Mother mild - undefiled,  
We sing Thy praise.

Shepherds came - at the fame - of Thy name,  
Angels their guide to Bethlehem.  
In that place - saw Thy face - filled with grace,  
Stood at Thy door.

Wise men too - haste to do - homage new,  
Gold, Myrrh and Frankincense they bring.  
As 'twas said - starlight led - to Thy bed,  
Bending their knee.

Oh, that we - all might be - good as He,  
Spotless with God in Unity.  
Saviour dear - ever near - with us here  
Since life began.