

*The World's New King*

[tune: *Barbara Allen*]

In Bethlehem one winter's night  
When all the town lay sleeping,  
The stars on high danced across the sky  
To praise the world's new king.

Some shepherds in the frosty fields  
Heard angels round them singing  
Their songs of love, brought from heaven above,  
To hail the world's new king.

'Now run, you shepherds, to the town  
And find the child you're seeking;  
A manger stall holds the God of all,  
He is the world's new king.

They searched and found a manger there  
In which a babe was lying  
And kneeling down, on the humble ground,  
Adored the world's new king.

And so should we with willing hearts  
(To him our lives now bringing),  
Through all our days, joyful voices raise  
To Christ the world's new king.