

Chris Tomlin - Its Christmas

tom:

Intro: A B A E

Away in a manger no crib for a bed

The little lord Jesus laid down

His sweet head, the stars in the sky

Looked down where he lay

The little lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes

But little lord Jesus, no crying

He makes, I love thee lord Jesus!

Look down from the sky and stay

By my cradle til morning is high

It's christmas!

The angels are singing

And I know the reason

The savior is born

It's christmas!

The bells are ringing

And I feel like shouting

Joy to the world!

Be near me, lord Jesus I ask thee to stay

Close by me forever and love me I pray

Bless all the dear children in thy tender care

And fit us for heaven

To live with thee there

It's christmas!

The angels are singing

And I know the reason

The savior is born

It's christmas!

The bells are ringing

And I feel like shouting

Joy to the world!

Go tell it on the mountain

Over the hills and everywhere!

Go, tell it on the mountain that

Jesus christ is born!

(A E A D A)
(A D Eb A E)

It's christmas!

The angels are singing

And I know the reason

The savior is born

It's christmas!

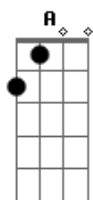
The bells are ringing

And I feel like shouting

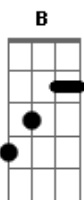
Joy to the world!

Joy to the world!

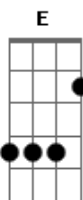
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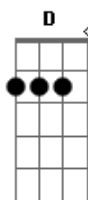
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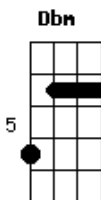
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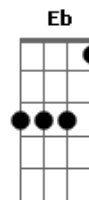
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