Christmas Must Be Tonight The Band

(intro 2x) G Em

Come down to the manger, see the little stranger

C

D

G

Wrapped in swaddling clothes, the prince of peace

Wrapped in swaddling clothes, the prince of peace

Wheels start turning, torches start burning

And the old wise men journey from the East

Am

Son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light

This must be Christmas, must be tonight

A shepherd on a hillside, while over my flock I bide
Oh a cold winter night a band of angels sing
In a dream I heard a voice saying fear not, come rejoice
It s the end of the beginning, praise the new born king

I saw it with my own eyes, written up in the skies But why a simple herdsmen such as I And then it came to pass, he was born at last Right below the star that shines on high