

Christmas Must Be Tonight  
The Band

(intro 2x) G Em

Come down to the manger, see the little stranger

Wrapped in swaddling clothes, the prince of peace

Wheels start turning, torches start burning

And the old wise men journey from the East

How a little baby boy bring the people so much joy

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 herdsman such as I  
And then it came to pass, he was born at last  
Right below the star that shines on high