

The Star Carol

Peggy Lee

Long here's a goal on a deep winter night
I in the hands, a star shone bright
While in a manger a wee baby laid
Sweetly asleep on a bed of hay

Jesus, the Lord, was that baby so small
Laid down to sleep in a humble stall
Then came the star and it stood overhead
Shedding it's light 'round his little bed

Dear baby Jesus, how tiny thou art
I'll make a place for thee in my heart
And when the stars in the heavens I see
Ever and always, I'll think of thee