I've heard of a place where strangers fare
Better than almost anywhere
Where the hearth is warm with a cup of cheer
And a warm embrace to greet you there

The Innkeeper doesn't ask you where you're from But rather delighted that you have come And on Christmas Eve those who enter in Are welcomed each and everyone

Well there once was an Inn that had no room No vacancy for the Lord But Mary treasured the Child within And very soon He was to come into the world

Though few rejoiced and welcomed Him The angels sang His praise The wisemen came, the shepherds too To see the Ancient Of Days

Welcome Inn
And today He says "Abide with Me,"
Welcome Inn

Welcome in and enter
Welcome Inn
This refuge from the storms of life
And the chill of winter

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Welcome Inn...