

Gift Carol

Downhere

Wh-oah oh o-oh
Wh-oah o-oh wh-oah o-oh

Under the tree lights, all wrapped and labeled, each with a dear o-ne in mind
Days ever nearer, we're all the more eager, to see what that morning we'll find
Heaven gave the first time

There's a gift marked f-or us, by the angel ch-orus
Not in sparkly paper, but a lowly manger
Sealed in hopeful promise, for every doubting Thomas
From God with love to a-ll mankind

Under the starlight, laid in a stable, God with His dear ones in mind
Given the Savior, soon to deliver, the brightest new morning you'll ever find
When heaven gave the first time

There's a gift marked f-or us, by the angel ch-orus
Not in sparkly paper, but a lowly manger
Sealed in hopeful promise, for every doubting Thomas
From God with love to a-ll mankind

And e-very good and perfect gift comes down, and we spread it around
Oh e-very good and perfect gift comes down, and we spread it around
And we spread it around
(O-h oh o-oh, oh o-oh)
(O-h oh o-oh, oh o-oh)
(O-h oh o-oh, oh o-oh)
There's a gift marked for us
(O-h oh o-oh, oh o-oh)
By the angel

There's a gift marked f-or us, by the angel ch-orus
Not in sparkly paper, but a lowly manger
Sealed in hopeful promise, for every doubting Thomas
From God with love to a-ll mankind

From God with love to a-ll, of mankind
(O-h oh o-oh, oh o-oh)
(O-h oh o-oh, oh o-oh)
There's a gift marked for us
(O-h oh o-oh, oh o-oh)
By the angel