

# Least Of These

Israel Houghton

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly swinging o'er the plains  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strains

Singing Gloria In Excelsis Deo  
Singing Gloria In Excelsis Deo

In the land of the free  
There's more than enough  
Dreams become reality  
But not for everyone

In the home of the brave  
Hear the song of liberty  
Yet we still have slaves whose  
Master is Hunger and poverty

For those who lack  
We have a reason for giving back  
This Christmas season  
Make a decision for love

Love to least of these  
True generosity  
Is the heart of Christmas  
Love, love to the least of these  
Everyone has a key  
To unlock somebody's dream

So remember this holiday  
Someone has made a way  
For you to receive  
So give to the least of these  
Oh, oh, oh

Paradise had its troubles  
The children's tragedies  
With disaster comes struggles  
That affects every decent family

Don't turn your back  
You have the reason for giving back  
This Christmas season  
Make a decision for love

Love to least of these  
True generosity  
Is the heart of Christmas  
Love, love to the least of these  
Everyone has a key  
To unlock somebody's dream  
So remember this holiday  
Someone has made a way  
For you to receive  
So give to the least of these

What you've done for the least of these  
You've done for me  
What you've done for the least of these  
You've done for me  
Done for me

Love to least of these  
True generosity  
Is the heart of Christmas  
Love, love to the least of these  
Everyone has a key  
To unlock somebody's dream  
So remember this holiday  
Someone has made a way  
For you to receive  
So give to the least of these

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh