Love
Wrapped in swaddling clothes
Born to bind up our wounds
All
Weary souls will rejoice
When they hear the good news

Unto us a child is born Unto us a son is given Unto us a child is born And he shall be called Emmanuel

There
In a manger He lies
Peaceful and pure
He
Is the ember of hope
Giving light to the world

Unto us a child is born Unto us a son is given Unto us a child is born And he shall be called Emmanuel

Wonderful Counselor More perfect than we could dream Bringer of all good things