

First Christmas Day

The Oak Ridge Boys

The First Noel, the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Beautiful baby lying there beneath the shining star
Looking at your mama through those lovely eyes
Do you know who you are
Wrapped in a blanket on the hay
First Christmas day

Lowly shepherds and mighty kings
Have waited for your birth
Baby can you hear the angels sing
Peace and joy on earth
Promise of a better way
First Christmas day

Do You know Your Father's plan
Do You know the things You'll say
When You become a man
Do You know the price You'll pay

Beautiful Baby in the manger bed
Holding to Your mama's hand
The wondrous Love that sent You here
Help us understand
Remember when we pray
First Christmas day