

Donny Osmond

"Come To The Manger"

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Come, come
Come to the manger
Children
Come to
The children's King
Sing, sing
Chorus of angels
Stars of morning
O'ver Bethlehem sing

He lies 'mid
The beasts
Of the stall
Who is Maker
And Lord of us all
The wintry wind
Blows cold and deary
See
He weeps
The world is weary
Lord, have pity
And mercy on me

Come, come
Come to the manger
Children
Come to
The children's King
Sing, sing
Chorus of angels
Stars of morning
O'ver Bethlehem sing

He leaves all
His glory behind
To be born and to die
For mankind
With grateful beasts
His cradle chooses
Thankless man
His love refuses
Lord, have pity

And mercy on me

Come, come
Come to the manger
Children
Come to
The children's King
Sing, sing
Chorus of angels
Stars of morning
O'ver Bethlehem sing

To Bethlehem's
Manger now come
To the Savior
Emmanuel's home
The heav'nly hosts
Above are singing
Set
The Christmas bells
A-ringing
Lord, have pity
And mercy on me

Come, come
Come to the manger
Children
Come to
The children's King
Sing, sing
Chorus of angels
Stars of morning
O'ver Bethlehem sing

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