

Lex Zaleta

"Come December"

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Come December, will you remember
Our greatest gift from above?
Come December, will you remember
The true meaning of love?

We were sinners in the Hands of an angry God,
Tossed upon cloudy seas,
Till His only Son sailed in from Abroad -
Call Him the Prince of Peace,
Call Him the Prince of Peace.

Come December, will you remember
Our greatest gift from above?
Come December, will you remember
The true meaning of love?

He walked upon the water and upon dry land,
To Him, they were one and the same.
He reached out His holy Hand,

And healed the sick and the lame.
And healed the sick and the lame.

Come December, will you remember
Our greatest gift from above?
Come December, will you remember
The true meaning of love?

He rose up on the third day and defeated death;
He opened Heaven's door so wide.
He did it all with His last human breath,
When He was crucified,
When He was crucified.

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Our greatest gift from above?
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