THERE’S A SONG IN THE AIR

There's a song in the air
There's a star in the sky
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a Baby's low cry
And the star rains its fire
While the beautiful sing
For the manger of Bethlehem
Cradles a King

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Aye! the star rains its fire
While the beautiful sing
For the manger of Bethlehem
Cradles a King

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world
Every hearth is aflame
And beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations
That Jesus is King

We rejoice in the light
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng
Aye! we shout to the
Lovely evangel they bring
And we greet in His cradle
our Savior and King

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