

## **MISTLETOE & WINE**

The Child is a King, the carolers sing,  
the old is past, there's a new beginning  
dreams of Santa, dreams of snow,  
fingers numb, faces aglow

*It's Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing Christian rhyme  
with logs on the fire and gifts under tree  
the time to rejoice in the good that we see.*

A time for living, a time for believing,  
a time for trusting, not deceiving  
love and laughter and joy ever after  
ours for the taking – just follow the Master.

It's a time for giving, a time for getting,  
a time for forgiving and for forgetting,  
Christmas is love, Christmas is peace,  
a time for hating and fighting to cease.

## **IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER**

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

Oh what can I give Him, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;  
Yet what I can I give Him: I give Him my heart.