

The First Christmas Day

words & music by Kurt Bestor

With a steady reverant pulse ♩ = 52

mp

They say that a new an - star gels shone bright as the
sing - ing their

2nd X *mf*

sun praise. and led to a man - ger and in Ce - les - tial they One lay. And all who be -
Then called to the shap - herds and fields as they

held it — fell to their knees to pray sweet gave thanks to the Fa - ther men on the first Christ-mas
arms of the vir - gin was God's gift to all men on the first Christ-mas

They say there were day. They say there were day.

f

They say that the wise men — came bear-ing their gold. But still they were

hum - bled — by the pride in their soul Then all fear de - part ed — as they gazed on His

face. How long they had wai - ted — for this first Christ-mas day. A-do-

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na! Be-hold a King is born. The world will know His name. "A-do - nai. A-do - nai." Here am

To Coda
I. They say He's a ran - som for sin - ners like me. Why are my trans - gres - sions so ea - sy to

D.S. al Coda
see? Burt there in the cra - dle, God shows me the way I found my re - demp - tion on that first Christmas day. A - do -

⊕ Coda
Each Yule - tide is welcomed by ca - rols and bells and cho - irs of an - gels their cho - ruses swell. While joy - ous world

rit.
hon - ors the King in praise, I look to the cra - dle where true love lays. A gift from the Fath - er on the first Christmas

Day. rit.