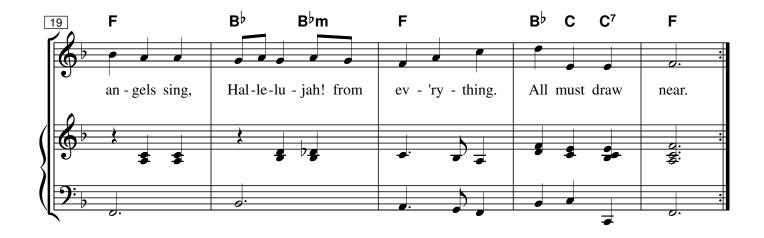
Zither Carol

Czech Folk Tune





Girls and boys, leave your toys. make no noise, Kneel at His crib and worship Him. At Thy shrine, Child divine, we are Thine, Our Saviour's here.

(Chorus)

"Hallelujah!" the church bells ring,

"Hallelujah!" the angels sing,

"Hallelujah!"fromev'rything.

All must draw near.

On that day - far away - Jesus lay, Angels were wathcing round His head, Holy Child - Mother mild - undefiled, We sing Thy praise.

Shepherds came - at the fame - of Thy name, Angels their guide to Bethlehem. In that place - saw Thy face - filled with grace, Stood at Thy door.

Wise men too - haste to do - homage new, Gold, Myrrh and Frankincense they bring. As 'twas said - starlight led - to Thy bed, Bending their knee.

Oh, that we - all might be - good as He, Spotless with God in Unity. Saviour dear - ever near - with us here Since life began.