

## Happy Birthday Jesus (a Child's Prayer)

Burl Ives

A house so quiet, so humble  
A child beside her bed  
Her hands clasped tightly, it's time to pray  
So she bows her little head

Happy Birthday, Jesus  
Daddy said that You were near  
And that You had a birthday  
This time every year

He told me how You listen to  
Every word we say  
And that You hear us call  
In the night or in the day

He explained how bad they hurt You  
And made You suffer so  
But said, You let them do it  
For girls like me, I know

He told me about the manger  
They put You in  
I'd let You have my blanket  
If I was there, back then

He said that, You are watching  
Everything we do  
Him, mommy, granny  
And our new baby too

I like what daddy told me  
Of how You healed the lame  
And that You don't have to have  
Any wealth or fame

And he told me You were so awfully good  
And then he made me cry  
He said, they nailed You to a cross  
They wanted You to die

And then he made me happy  
When he said, You came back again  
Daddy said, Christmas is what we celebrate  
Because on that day, You were born

So I hope I'm not too late to wish You a  
Happy Birthday, dear Jesus