

The Blessed Dawn Of Christmas Day

Harry Connick, Jr.

The blessed dawn of Christmas day
As honestly as children pray
The warmth that melts the eve away
The holiness of afterglow

I rose to join the glorious morn
Whose calm and splendor would adorn
The virgin mother's infant born
The blessed dawn of Christmas day

The hearts of sinners reconciled
Amid the ancient morrow mild
Exalt the birth of Mary's child
The blessed dawn of Christmas day

I pray one day my heart will see
The light of God's eternity
And know that Jesus died for me
Now close, my eyes
So I may rise
At blessed dawn of Christmas day