

Come Rejoice

Judy Collins

Bright as the sun in the dark night air
There appeared a heavenly light
To guide the wise men to the King of hope
Who was born on Christmas night

The wisdom Child and His Mother mild
Slept in a manger stall
In a stable low where the cattle moaned
And the angels stood their guard

Come rejoice, queen and beggar
The homeless man and the prince of pride
Saints and vagabonds, rich and poor
Rejoice in gladness on Christmas night

Bearing their gifts every wise man knelt
Bending his knees to the King
In the heavenly light while sweet Mary smiled
They heard the angels sing

So every soul on Christmas night
Yearns for healing grace
With gifts of myrrh and frankincense
They bless sweet Jesus' face

Come rejoice, queen and beggar
The homeless man and the prince of pride
Saints and vagabonds, rich and poor
Rejoice in gladness on Christmas night

May all the blessings that come to us now
Lead us from darkness to light
May all the hope that is here in our hearts
Live beyond this magic night

Late tonight on a city street
Some child of woman and man
Goes to sleep on the frozen ground
And holds an empty hand

Lift your eyes to the hopeless face
That greets you on your way
Give the tender gift of love
Make Christmas every day

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The homeless man and the prince of pride
Saints and vagabonds, rich and poor
Rejoice in gladness on Christmas night

Come rejoice, queen and beggar
The homeless man and the prince of pride
Saints and vagabonds, rich and poor
Rejoice in gladness on Christmas night, on Christmas night