Do not fret, rest your head, Jesus had no fear Do not fret, rest your head, Xmas time is here Castle in the snow, Southern white sign No explanation for the lights Empires were tumbling, pity the people in the desert Jesus did Pity the people who had too much dessert Big old nice old house It's Christmas In old English village Jesus It's that time again It's Christmas And those films again Born in a barn Surrounded by animals No set amount to the number of diseases Died at the age of 33 Which is as good a time as any White outside Bowl of light glows Slow marks of the humble Wrong shall fail and the right prevail House of gold Castle in the snow