

The Birthday

A Christmas song for children

Words and music by Judy Lane



The Birthday

All the world is hushed with expectation, tonight, tonight.

Darkened are the streets and quiet the houses tonight, tonight.

Snowflakes gently fall, gently, gently fall.

The church clock slowly chimes away the hours.

Festive lights adorn the fir tree on the lawn and Rudolf's carrots neatly gnawed.

Laid out by the fire a plate of warm mince pies, and Santa's sherry glass is empty.

Cousins sleeping on the floor, Grandma snores next door.

Presents wrapped and turkey stuffed, all is prepared.

Soon the dawn begins to break, through the still cold air.

Now excited children wake. Christmas is here.

Happy Birthday Jesus, Happy Birthday to you.

Thank you God for sending your Son, to this world.

In a stable far away, Jesus Christ was born.

What a gift the world received on that birthday morn.

As we pull the crackers and play the party games.

We must never forget we are celebrating the Birthday of Our Saviour.

Sent by God to bring light to this world.

Wise men brought him gifts, Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh.

The Shepherds gave him tiny lambs.

What present can we find to lay beside his crib, the answer is more than plain.

Let us listen to his words and act on them each day.

Peace on Earth, goodwill to men, all over the world.

We must take his message home with us to day.

Let there be Peace all over the world for evermore.

The Birthday

for children's voices
and piano

Words and music: Judy Lane

Calmly

♩ = 86

1

1

pp *cresc.* *mp*

5

To - night, _____ to - night. _____

pp

All the world is hushed with ex - pec - ta - tion, to - night, to - night.

5

pp

9

Dark-ened are the streets and quiet the hous-es, to-night, to-night.

Dark-ened are the streets and quiet the hous - es, to - night, to - night.

9

13

Snow-flakes gent-ly fall. The churchclock slow-ly chimes a-way the

Snow-flakes gent-ly fall, gent-ly, gent-ly fall. The churchclock slow-ly chimes a-way the

13

rit.

rit.

a tempo

16

hours. Fest-ive lights ad-orn the fir tree on the lawn, and Ru-dolf's car-rots neat-ly

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16

a tempo

20

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20