

The Work of Christmas

When the song of the angel is still,

When the star in the sky is gone,

When the wise women and men are home,

When the shepherds are back with their flocks,

The work of Christmas begins:

To feed the lost,

To heal the broken,

To feed the hungry,

To release the prisoner,

To rebuild the nations,

To bring peace among people,

To make music in the heart.



