

Dear Little Stranger

And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. Lk. 2:7

1. Low in a man - ger, dear lit - tle Stran - ger, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior, was born;
2. An - gels de - scend - ing, o - ver Him bend - ing, Chant - ed a ten - der and si - lent re - frain;
3. Dear lit - tle Stran - ger, born in a man - ger, Mak - er and Mon - arch, and Sav - ior of all;

Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah...

There was none to re - ceive Him, none to be - lieve Him, None but the an - gels were watch - ing that morn.
Then a won - der - ful sto - ry told of His glo - ry, Un - to the shep - herds on Beth - le - hem's plain.
I will love Thee for - ev - er! Grieve Thee? No, nev - er! Thou didst for me make Thy bed in a stall.

Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah...

Refrain

Dear lit - tle Stran - ger, slept in a man - ger, No down - y pil - low un - der His head;

But with the poor He slum - bered se - cure, The dear lit - tle Babe in His bed.