The Stranger
Words and
Music: Charles Gabriel, 1915.

'Tis the message of Christmas we sing to you gladly,
A message of love from Heaven above;
Unto mankind this day in the city of David
A Savior is born! All hail the happy, happy morn!
No room was prepared to receive Him, the King!
But a rude and lowly manger could be found for the Stranger
Who left His bright throne our salvation to bring;
With the glory of the story let the whole earth now ring.

Lowly shepherds were first to be told of His advent!
They heard the glad song and saw the bright throng
Of immortals that came with the first Christmas message
A Savior is born! All hail the happy, happy morn!
Then out of the east came the Magi of old!
And they found Him in a manger, found the heavenly Stranger,
And laid at His feet honor, riches, and gold!
Of His glory, of the story, let the whole earth be told.