

Dear Little Stranger

Low in a manger
Dear little Stranger
Jesus, the wonderful Savior was born
There was none to receive Him
None to believe Him
None but the angels were watching that morn.

Dear little Stranger
Slept in a manger
No downy pillow under His head
But with the poor
He slumbered secure
The dear little Babe in His bed.

Angels descending
Over Him bending
Chanted a tender and silent refrain
Then a wonderful story
Told of His glory
Unto the shepherds on Bethlehem's plain.

Dear little Stranger
Slept in a manger
No downy pillow under His head
But with the poor
He slumbered secure
The dear little Babe in His bed.

Dear little Stranger
Born in a manger
Maker and Monarch
And Savior of all
I will love Thee forever
Grieve Thee? No, never!
Thou didst for me make Thy bed in a stall.

Dear little Stranger
Slept in a manger
No downy pillow under His head
But with the poor
He slumbered secure
The dear little Babe in His bed.

Author:Charles Gabriel in 1900.