

LORD JESUS WHEN WE SIT ALONE

BY KURT E. REINHARDT

Lord Jesus when we sit alone
On snowy days at Christmas,
And our poor hearts with sorrow moan,
Be near with grace to cheer us.

Remind us of the lonely stall
Where you were born to save us,
Far from your family's joyful hall
That celebrated Christmas.

In silent stillness of the night
Far from the angel chorus,
Away from heaven's radiant light,
You came for us at Christmas.

All swaddled up against the cold
You came to suffer for us;
In some abandoned shepherd's fold
You lay your head at Christmas.

You came to take our lonely place
And die for us, Lord Jesus;
Enfold us in your Love's embrace
On this and ev'ry Christmas!