There’s A Song In The Air

1. There’s a song in the air; there’s a star in the sky; There’s a
2. There’s a tumult of joy o’er the wonder-ful birth; For the
3. In the light of that star lie the ages im-pearled; And the
4. We re-joice in the light, and we ech-o the song That comes

moth-er’s deep prayer, and a ba-by’s low cry; And the star rains its fire, while the
vir-gin’s sweet boy is the Lord of the earth; And the star rains its fire, while the
song from a-far has swept o-ver the world; Ev’ry heart is a-flame, and the
down thru the night from the heav-en-ly throng. Aye, we shout to the love-ly e-

beau-ti-ful sing,— For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti-ful sing,— For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti-ful sing,— In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!
van-gel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-ior and King!

Chorus

Je-sus is King! Je-sus is King! For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!

Words by J. G. Holland
Music by J. H. Tenney

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