I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve

Words by Marie Wexelsen (1832-1911), Tr. by Peter A. Sveeggen (1881-1959)
Music by Peder Knudsen (1819-1863)

1. I am so glad each Christmas Eve, The night of Jesus' birth!
2. The little child in Bethlehem, He was a King indeed!
3. He dwells again in heaven's realm, The Son of God today,
4. I am so glad on Christmas Eve! His praises then I sing;
5. When mother trims the Christmas tree Which fills the room with light,
6. She says the Star is shining still, And never will grow dim;
7. And so I love each Christmas Eve And I love Jesus, too;

Then like the sun the Star shone forth, And angels sang on earth.
For He came down from heav'n above To help a world in need.
And still He loves His little ones And hears them when they pray.
He opens then for every child The palace of the King.
She tells me of the wondrous Star That made the dark world bright.
And if it shines upon my way, It leads me up to Him.
And that He loves me every day I know so well is true.

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