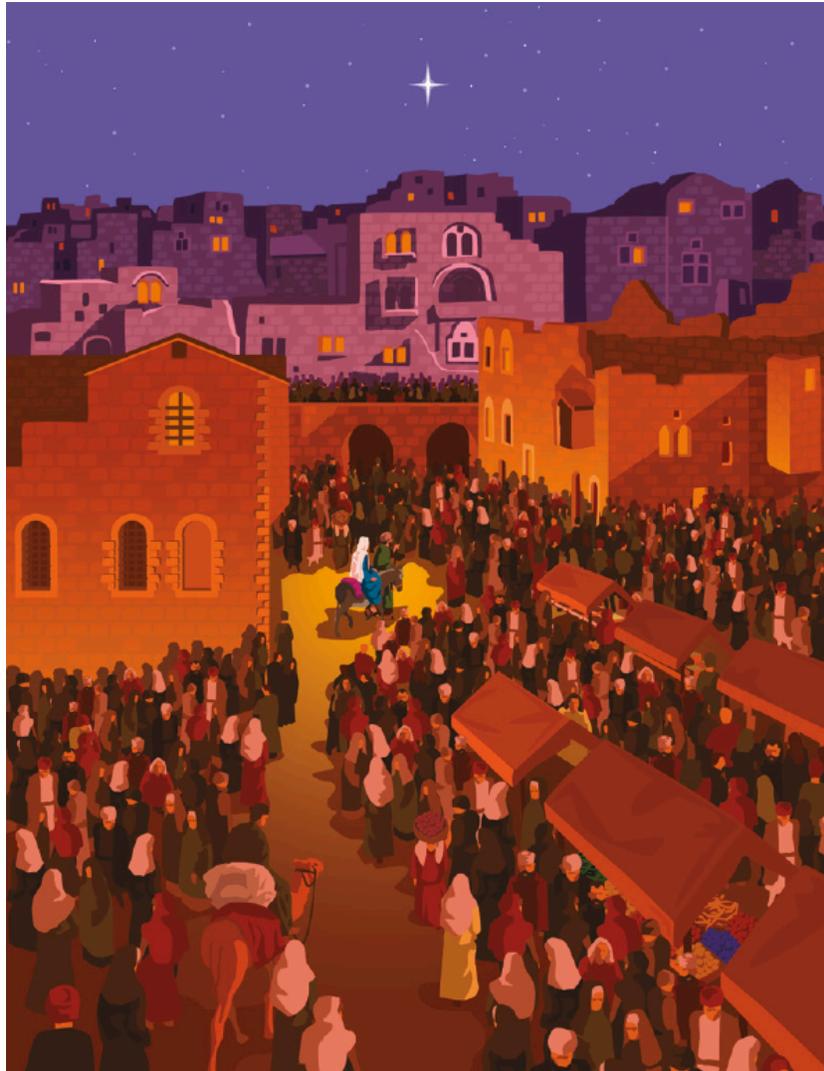


**When Baby Jesus
came to earth**



So many years ago

**The inn was full, no
room to spare**



**Poor Mary found no
safe place there
For our dear
Savior's birth**



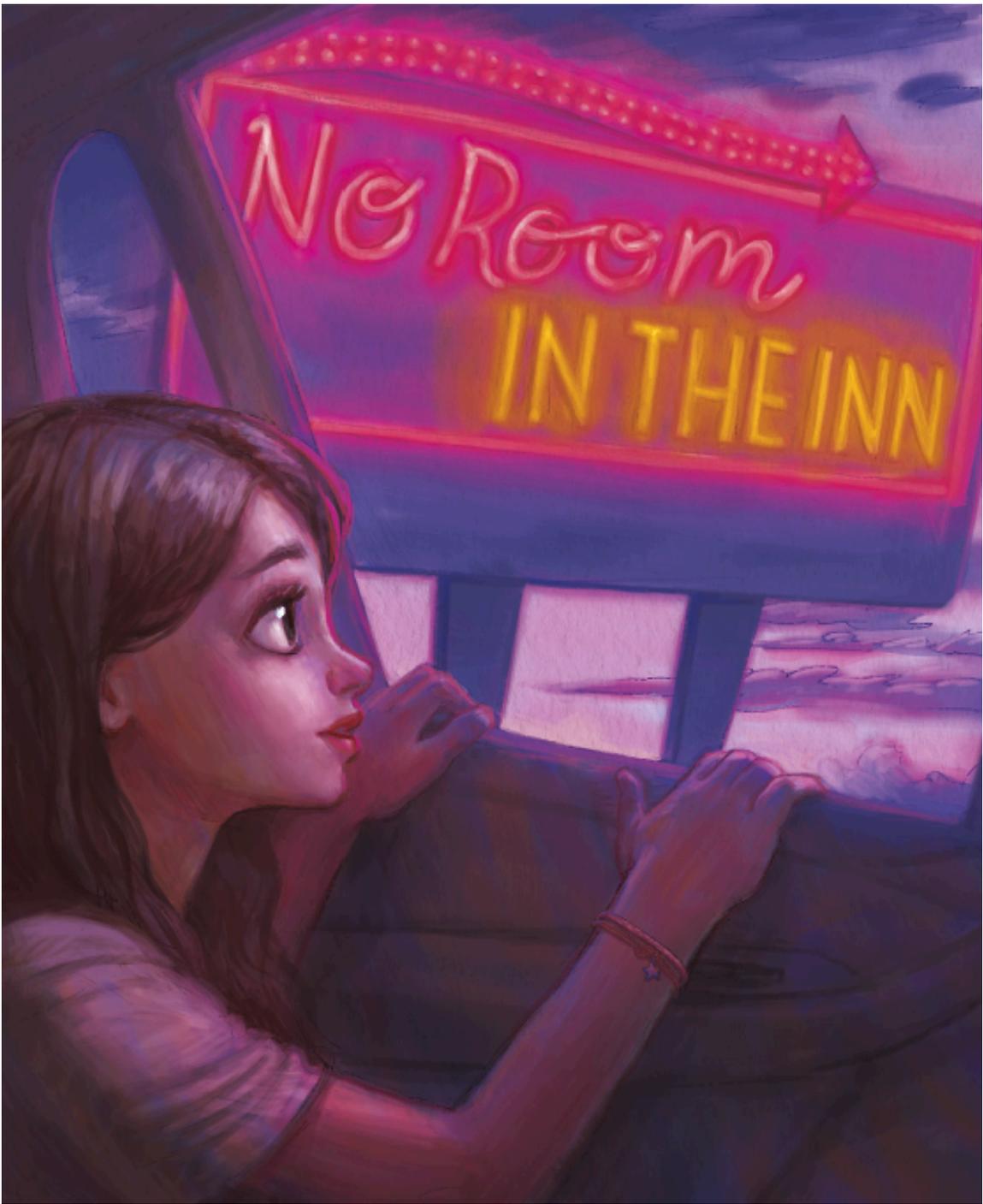
**Just like the inn of
Bethlehem**



**Our lives can be so
full
of all the busy
things we do**



**That sometimes
without meaning to
We don't leave
room for Him**



**We can't go back
to Bethlehem**



**To let the
Dear Child in
But we can open
our heart's door**



**To young and old
to rich and poor
And share Christ's
love with them**

