

What Can I Give?

What can I give a baby so fair
On this holy morn
What can I give Him
Lying there on Mary's breast so warm
What can I give, as poor as I am
Heavenly holy child
Were I a shepherd, I'd give him a lamb
Sweet little Jesus, so mild

The night is cold, the dawn is breaking
The snow has covered all the earth
The trumpet sounding
The angels singing
Praises to his glorious birth
What can I give Mary's child
On this holy morn
I give my love, that is all I have
And then I give my heart