

Gifts We Bring

F. G. Burroughs, 1889.

John Hood.

Gifts we bring to our king,
Every heart an offering
Loving deeds for Jesus' sake
Are the best gifts we can make:
For our gifts the Lord hath need;
He will bless each loving deed,
He will bless each loving deed,
And the children's offering heed.

Praise we bring to our king,
And of God's great love-gift sing,
While the story we repeat
Of the Christmas Babe so sweet!
For our praise the Lord hath need;
When we love in truth and deed,
When we love in truth and deed
Children's praises He will heed.

Gifts we bring to our king,
While the merry chime-bells ring,
Kind words from our lips shall fall,
Cheerful smiles we'll give to all:
For our gifts the Lord hath need;
He will bless each kindly deed,
He will bless each kindly deed,
And the words of children heed.