solo or children's choir

I wonder, when he comes again, Will herald angels sing? Will
earth be white with drifted snow, or will the world know

spring? I wonder if one star will shine far
bright - er than the rest? Will day - light stay the

Ooh

whole night through? Will song - birds leave their nests? I'm

4
sure he'll call his little ones together 'round his knee.

Because he said in days gone by, "Suffer
them to come to me."
Won der when he comes a gain, Will
Each loving face and join with him in prayer.

I be ready there, To look upon his

Each
day I'll try to do his will and let my light so shine,

That others seeing

me may seek for greater light divine.
And
me may seek for greater light divine.
And
when that blessed day is here, he'll
when that blessed day is here, he'll
love me and he'll say, "You've served me well my love me and he'll say."

litt - tle child, come in - to my arms to stay." "You've
served me well my little child. Come into my

arms to stay."