

I Am Christmas

Bill Meeks & John Conolly



1. I can sew a braid of gold, On gray De - cem - ber's rag - ged sleeve.
2. I bring sto - ries by the hearth, De - light in half - for - got - ten names,
3. I can take the wea - ry miles, And weave a car - pet to your door.
4. I bring church - es all a - glow, And ca - rols on the mid - night air.



Teach the crabbed and ja - - ded soul, How _____ to give; how to re - ceive. For
Ap - ple logs on fra - grant fires, With flick - 'ring fa - ces in the flames.
Guide the dus - ty wand - 'rers home, Safe _____ ly to your side once more.
Co - lored win - dows streaked with snow, That gild the con - gre - ga - tions there. For



rooms are thick with ma - gic now, The tree its soft light throw - ing. The
As the year draws in its days, And tir - - ed leaves are fal - ling.
I can cheer the bit - ter days, With tunes to set you sing - ing. My
young and old shall join and sing, To mark the lon - gest turn - ing. From



mis - tle - toe, the hol - ly bough, My age - old spell be - - stow _____ ing.
I will brigh - ten dark - ened days, Where dusk is ear - ly cal _____ ling.
stan - dard in your heart I'll raise. Joy _____ and com - fort bring _____ ing.
one glad can - dle that I bring, Ten thou - sand more are burn _____ ing.



I am warmth and I am light, And I am kith and kin. A _____



can - - dle in your lon - gest night. I am Christ - mas. Let me in.



I am Christ - mas. Let me in.