

Tori Amos, Jeanette, Isabella

Bring your torches
Bring your torches
With every candle raised
With every lantern (fly?)
Light after light in every village
Welcoming home every friend

Bring your torches
Bring your torches
Bring your torches, Jeanette, Isabella
Bring your torch to the cradle, run
Bring your torches, Jeanette, Isabella
Bring your torch to the cradle, run
Christ is born, O come behold Him,
Mary calls us to adore Him
Hush, hush! Such a lovely mother
Hush, hush! Such a lovely son

Bring your torches
Bring your torches
Wish every light will find its way
This is what every mother prays
Night after night
The lights, they will guide you
Welcoming home every friend

Bring your torches
Bring your torches
Bring your torches, Jeanette, Isabella
Bring your torch to the cradle, run
Through the door we softly (pile in?)
To his manger bed we creep
Torches glow, the Babe discloses
Fairest snow with cheeks like roses
Hush, hush! Hush-a-by sweetly smiling
Hush, hush! Hush-a-by fast asleep
Bring your torches, Jeanette, Isabella