

# Aaron Neville, The Star Carol

Long years ago, on a deep winter night.  
High in the heavens, a star shone bright.  
While in the manger, a wee baby lay.  
Sweetly asleep, on a bed of hay.  
Jesus our lord, was that baby so small.  
Lay down to sleep, in a humble stall.  
Then came the star, and it stood over head.  
Shedding its light, 'round his little head.  
Dear baby Jesus, how tiny thou art.  
I'll make a place, for thee in my heart.  
And when the stars, in the heavens I see.  
Ever and always, I'd think of thee...