

America, The Star

Twinkle twinkle Christmas star
And the way you're going
Up above the world so high
You're like a diamond glowing

We have traveled from the east
To the star we're going
Gold and frankincense and myrrh
On him we'll be bestowing

If the clouds should fill the sky
We'd surely find our way
Baby Jesus sleeping where he lay

He's the star, the star, the star
He's the star, the star, the star

Would you be a wise one too

And follow the star as we do
And he will surely guide your way
Through this life and the next he'll lead you

If the clouds should fill the sky
You'll surely find your way
With Jesus king of all that he surveys

He's the star, the star, the star
The star (the star), the star (the star), the star
He's the star (the star), the star (the star), the star (will you follow)
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