

Joe Diffie, Magazine Angels

Thru the deep snows of uncertain winter descending
With Joseph I wander, with Mary I ride
Toward the promise that waits
At their harsh journey's ending
Those of humble estate shall in mansions abide

Sprinkle some glitter on magazine angels
Use matchsticks and clothespins to build Bethlehem
Make the star in the East from a piece of tin foil
Look for the child within
Let Jesus be born again

Now who will be greatest in the kingdom of Heaven
The least of all children, the greatest shall be
So turn not away from the poor and forgotten
And always remember, his favorites are these

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The gifts that we bring unto loved ones and strangers
Also we bring to the babe in the manger

So come all ye faithfull, ye shepherds and kings
Look for the child within
Let Jesus be born again
Let Jesus be born again