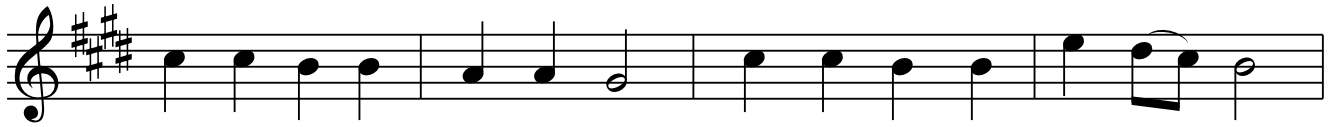


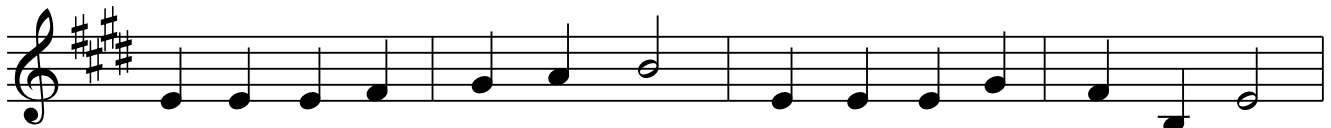
Jesus, Jesus, Rest your Head



Je-sus, Je-sus, rest your head; You has got a man-ger bed.



All the e - vil folk on earth Sleep in feath-ers at their_birth.



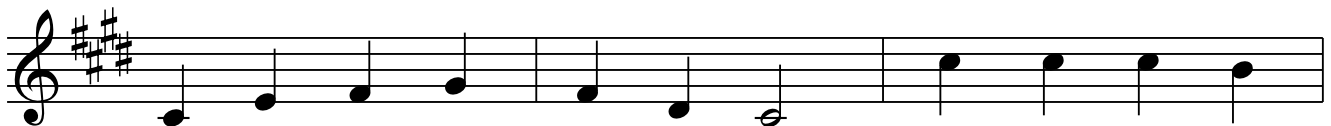
Je - sus, Je - sus rest your head; You has got a man-ger bed.



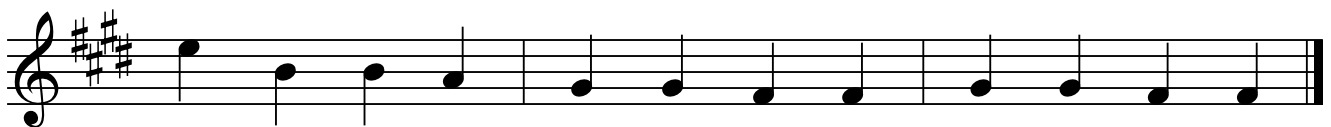
Have you heard a - bout our Je-sus? Have you heard a - bout his fate?



How his mam - my went to that sta - - ble



On that Christ-mas Eve so late? Winds were blow - ing,



Cows were low - ing, Stars were glow - ing, glow - ing, glow - ing.

(Chorus) Jesus, Jesus, rest your head;

You has got a manger bed.

All the evil folk on earth

Sleep in feathers at their birth.

Have you heard about our Jesus?

Have you heard about his fate?

How his mammy went to that stable

On that Christmas Eve so late?

Winds were blowing, Cows were lowing,

Stars were glowing, glowing, glowing.

Jesus, Jesus, etc

To that manger then came wise men,
Bringing things from hin and yon
For the mother and the father
And the bless-ed little Son.
Milkmaids left their fields and flocks
And sat beside the ass and ox.

Jesus, Jesus, etc.