# N.B.P. #121

1. Long ago, prophets knew Christ would come, born a Jew, come to make all things new; bear all people's burden, freely love and pardon.

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing! When he comes, when he comes, who will make him welcome?

2. God in time, God in man, this is God's timeless plan: He will come, as a man, born himself of woman, God divinely human.

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing! When he comes, when he comes, who will make him welcome?

3. Mary hail! Though afraid, she believed; she obeyed. In her womb, God is laid: till the time expected, nurtured and protected.

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing! When he comes, when he comes, who will make him welcome?

4. Journey ends! Where afar Bethlehem shines, like a star, stable door stands ajar. unborn son of Mary, Saviour, do not tarry!

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing! When he comes, when he comes, we will make him welcome!