

# **My Christmas Dream**

By Joyce Renforth

If I were there that glorious night,  
and gazed upon that Heavenly Light,  
close to Baby Jesus in a stall,  
Such a great mission in a bundle so small.

My Christmas Dream, Oh Heavenly scheme,  
Wondrous dream,  
My Christmas Dream,  
Wondrous scheme,  
My Christmas Dream.

To watch the days of high youth fly by,  
To be His comforter should he cry,  
Just to see this wondrous man live,  
I know I too ---- have much to give.  
Despite the cursed lesson of the times of old,  
men still brag of their winnings and coddle their gold.

Come Christmas now  
what thoughts of Him --  
would urge us give all--,  
so love can not dim?

My Christmas Dream, Oh Heavenly scheme!  
Wondrous dream,  
My Christmas Dream,  
Wondrous scheme,  
My Christmas Dream.

