Moderato $j = 108$

It's Christmas time, there's no need to

be afraid. At Christmas time we let in light and we

banish shade. And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of

joy. Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time. But, say a
prayer, time it's hard pray for the other ones. At Christmas-

world outside your window and it's a world of dread and fear, where the

only water flowing is the bitter sting of tears. And the

Christmas bells that ring there are the clanging chimes of
doors. Well, to-

night thank God it's them instead of you. And there won't be snow in Al-

rica this Christmas-time. The greatest gift they'll get this year is life, oh-
Where nothing ever grows, no rain or rivers flow, do they know it's Christmas at all?

Here's to you, raise a glass for everyone, here's to them underneath that burning sun,

do they know it's Christmas at all?

Feet the world, let them know it's Christmas again.