

Come a-riding

Come a-riding, come a-riding,
Ride to Bethlehem with us tonight.
Follow the star that above us is guiding
Onwards to our one true light.

Come a-seeking, come a-seeking,
Mary's child is in the stable bare.
Voices of angels in heaven are speaking:
"You shall find your Saviour there."

Fall a-dreaming, fall a-dreaming,
Christ is born into this world of sin.
Jesus is born, let us sing "Alleluia",
Peace on earth, Goodwill to men!"

Come a-riding, come a riding,
Ride to Bethlehem with us tonight.
Follow the star that above us is guiding
Onwards to our one true light.