

# Christmas Must Be Tonight

Robbie Robertson

Come down to the manger, see the little stranger  
Wrapped in swaddling clothes, the prince of peace  
The wheels start turning, torches start burning  
And the whole wise men journey from the east

How a little baby boy bring the people so much joy  
Son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light  
This must be Christmas, must be tonight

A shepherd on the hillside, went over my flock I bide  
On a cold winter night, a band of Angels sing  
In a dream I heard a voice say, "Fear not, come rejoice  
It's the end of the beginning, praise the new born King"

How a little baby boy bring the people so much joy  
Son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light  
This must be Christmas, must be tonight

I saw it with my own eyes, written up in the skies  
But why a simple herdsman such as I  
And then it came to pass, he was born at last  
Right below the star that shines on high

How a little baby boy bring the people so much joy  
Son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light  
This must be Christmas, must be tonight

Son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light  
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Be tonight, be tonight  
Be tonight, be tonight  
Be tonight, be tonight