



### The First Christmas Reindeer

I am a Christmas Reindeer.  
 I was grazing on a hill  
 When an angel appeared overhead.  
 It seemed the world stood still.  
 Shepherds who had seen the sight  
 Passed by me as they sang.  
 We're going to see the Son of God,  
 Who will forever reign.  
 At long last, we had arrived.  
 Our journey led us to a trough.  
 There we beheld a wondrous sight,  
 Baby Jesus-wrapped in swaddling cloth.  
 I was so moved by what I saw.  
 I wanted all to know.  
 So I began to run and run,  
 But, my legs just seemed too slow.  
 Then suddenly my legs felt light.  
 I was floating through the air.  
 It seemed I was now flying.  
 All below just looked and stared.  
 I sang out as I flew around,  
 God's only Son's been born.  
 He came to save the world from sin,  
 To rescue sin-sick and forlorn.  
 This is the story of how I became  
 A deer with wings it seems.  
 I still fly around all over  
 And of His praise I sing.  
 Merry Christmas!



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