

♩ = 88    **15**

That night when shepherds heard an angel choir - near, oo -

22    **2**

slum-ber's spell, Child of heal-ing, Child of hope, take the things that hurt us most, and

29    **3**

with your touch, they'll be re - deamed. On that

39

might in cat - tle stall, a King slept through the cold. A cripple turned his twist-ed limbs,

45

He dreamed. That night when o're the Babe, young Ma-ry rose to lean, a

52

loath-some lep-er smiled in sleep and dreamed that he was clean. Child of heal-ing, Child of hope,

58

take the things that hurt us most, and with your touch, they'll be re-deamed, Ho-ly Child of Christ-mas-

63    **2**    **7**

- dreams. - - - - - A man moved in the

78    **2**

sleep of death, and dreamed there was no grave. take the things that hurt us most, and

85

with Your touch, they'll be re - deamed. Ho-ly Child of Christ-mas dreams.