

THE GREATEST GIFT

From across the desert sand
Hilo, hilo,
From a far and foreign land
Hilo, hilo,
By a guiding star they came
Riding in a camel train
And the angels sang it so, Hilo, hilo.

And the first he carried gold
Hilo, hilo,
That was fair to behold
Hilo, hilo,
Set with jewels and finely spun
Shining like the desert sun
And the angels sang it so, Hilo, hilo.

Frankincense the next did bear
Hilo, hilo,
That was costly sweet and rare
Hilo, hilo,
Incense was a rare prize
As rain from desert skies
And the angels sang it so, Hilo, hilo.

Precious myrrh the last did bring
Hilo, hilo,
Fitting for an infant king
Hilo, hilo,
Perfume for the Prince of Power
Sweeter than a desert flower
And the angels sang it so, Hilo, hilo.

Three mighty kings were they
Hilo, hilo,
As they journeyed on their way
Hilo, hilo,
When to the town they came
That was Bethlehem by name
And the angels sang it so, Hilo, hilo.

And in the shining light
Hilo, hilo,
Of the star that burned so bright
Hilo, hilo,
Lying in a cattle stall
Was the greatest gift of all.
And the angels sang it so, Hilo, hilo.

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