

LOVE IS THE ANSWER

Words and Music by Thomas Hewitt Jones



Simply and lovingly (♩=108)

1. Up on a hill-side the shep-herds were call - ing, — Watch-ing and wait-ing, per - pend - ing life's

worth. — Then from the sky came an an - gel's sweet cry, — Bring-ing glo - ri - ous news of a

birth. — Love is the an - swer: for this was his sign, — Rous-ing great

hymns that shall ring through-out time. — Laud him with heav - en - ly des-cants sub - lime, —

Foun-tain of life di - vine, — foun-tain of life — di - vine. —

2. Wandering south along flatlands of Jordan,
Lit by a beaming beacon of love.
None could express so much fear, so much feeling,
Upheld by light from above.
Chorus

3. Lying so sweetly the infant so sacred,
Swaddled so humbly right there in a stall,
Sages of old, offering gifts of great worth,
Extolling their new Lord of all.
Chorus

4. Pardon from sinning, now truth is the paradigm,
Some are perplexed by the miracle claim.
Proof for the hopeful and hope for the fearful,
Healing to quell earthly shame.
Chorus