

Traían En Silencio Presentes Al Señor/They Brought Their Gifts To Jesus

SOL
Traían en silencio
RE SOL
Presentes al Señor
SOL
Su amor humilde y puro
RE SOL
Les daba gran valor
RE SOL
Palabras de consuelo
SOL RE
Y hechos de bondad
SOL
Jesús los recibía
RE SOL
Por Su sinceridad

Coro:

Do SOL
¿Quisieras dar a Cristo
RE SOL
El más precioso don?
Do SOL
Di: «Cristo, mi Maestro
RE SOL
Te doy mi corazón»

Aparte de los otros
Un pobre viador
Miraba cómo daban
Tributos al Señor
El nada poseía
Sentía gran amor
Y cuánto anhelaba
Dar algo de valor

[Coro]

«Señor», clamó el hombre
«Acepta Tú mi don
Acepta lo que tengo
Mi triste corazón»
Le dijo el buean Maestro
Al pobre viador
«De todos los presentes
Es éste el mejor»

[Coro]

G
They brought their gifts to Jesus
D G
And laid them at His feet
G
And love for this dear Savior
D G
Made every offering sweet
D G
Good deeds and words of kindness
G D
Help for the poor of earth
G
And not a gift among them
D G
Was thought of little worth

Chorus:

C G
Wouldst bring a gift to Jesus
D G
That He will count most sweet?
C G
Say: «Lord, my heart I give Thee»
D G
And lay it at His feet

Apart from other givers
A poor wayfarer stood
He was the gifts they offered
The poorest counted good
And he was filled with longing
A gift, though poor, to bring
Alas, all empty-handed
He stood before the King

[Chorus]

«Dear, Lord» he cried in sorrow
«I know how kind Thou art
Take all I have to give Thee
My sinful wayward heart»
Then Jesus answered softly
«Count not the gift as small
Though all of them are precious
Thine is the best of all»

[Chorus]