

# Like the freshly fallen snow

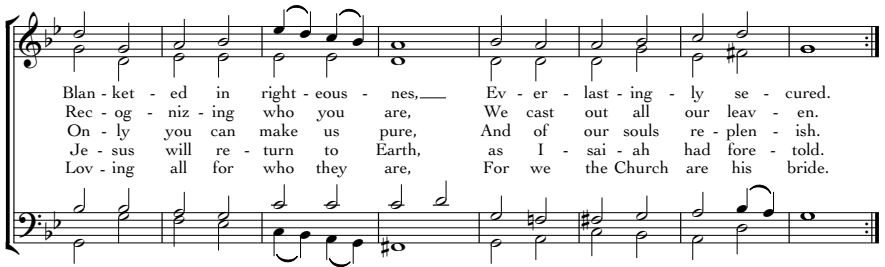
For Christmas Twenty-Two

Words and Music by  
Dean Shannon

Lento



1. Like the fresh - ly fall - en snow, Je - sus' love for us is pure.  
2. Like the moun - tains grand and tall, We lift our gaze to Heav - en.  
3. Like the birds we try to clean, Our bod - ies free of blem - ish.  
4. Like the sun that doth re - turn, Af - ter win - ter dark and cold.  
5. Like the might - y Tan - na - na, Je - sus' love for us is wide.



Blan - ket - ed in right - eous - nes, — Ev - er - last - ing - ly se - cured.  
Rec - og - niz - ing who you are, We cast out all our leav - en.  
On - ly you can make us pure, And of our souls re - plen - ish.  
Je - sus will re - turn to Earth, as I - sai - ah had fore - told.  
Lov - ing all for who they are, For we the Church are his bride.

