

THERE WAS A CHILD

There was a Child, born in Bethlehem
In a manger with an ass and a lamb
There was a King, just a baby boy
He was His mother's and father's pride and joy

There was a Child, three wise men came afar
To see the King, God had given them a star
As Mary held Him, the angels looked from above
To see this Baby, the gift of God's pure love

Mary held close her baby boy; He filled her with wonder and joy
Father, should I feed Him or worship Him? Should I call Him son or King?
This Child that makes the angels in heaven sing

There was a Child that was lying in the hay
In a manger long ago on Christmas day
And there was Joseph who looked down on his son
In awe and wonder, Oh God what have You done?

Oh dear God, what do I do now? Please give me wisdom and show me how
Should I call Him Father or call Him son; Oh dear God, please show me the way
To raise the King given on Christmas day

And the glory of God came shining down; From the sky came a heavenly sound
That's God's only Son lying there; Then He looked at me and smiled
The Savior of the world was just a Child

There was a Child, born in Bethlehem