

The King is Born

Music & Lyrics © Wannetta Godfrey 11/2004

Angels sing
Glories ring
Praises bring
To the newborn King

Star bright shone
On the stable lone
God flesh and bone
Made His mercies known

The King is born
In Bethlehem
This tiny babe
Did shine a great light unto all men
The King is born
To live and then
This little child
Will bear all the weight of all our sin
The King is born
The King is born

Shepherds saw
Wise men awed
Peace to all
Is the heralds laud

Now embrace
Mercy grace
A hiding place
In this child's face

Repeat last verse The King is born (5x at end)