

The Christmas Song

Brandon Heath

Empty manger, perfect stranger about to be born
Into darkness, sadness, desperate madness, creation so torn
We were so lost on earth, no peace, no worth
No way to escape

In fear, no faith, no hope, no grace, and no light
But that was the night before Christmas
Warm hay, cold sweat, a mother, not yet
Praying godspeed the dawn

She looks to her man, holding her hand, they wonder how long
And the shepherds, wise men come to find them, and bow to a king
One star above shining on love
So bright it lit up the night before Christmas.

And the world didn't know mercy was meek and so mild
And the world didn't know that truth was as pure as a child
The night before Christmas
The night before Christmas

And the world didn't know redemption was sweet and so strong
And the world didn't know salvation was writing a song
The night before Christmas
The night before Christmas
The night before Christmas

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