Child of God

Amy Grant

This is not the way I dreamed My story would unfold A stable and a bed of hay A night so clear and cold The only child of God begotten In my arms I hold To us is born Emmanuel

Holy child of hope Perfect child of peace Born to be the Lord of life in me Oh my precious son Heaven's child has come To make of me a child of God

I am just a peasant girl of simple honest means Who am I to hold the Savior Sent to set men free To know the child that I gave life Will give his life for me The angels sing Emmanuel

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