

Here is Our Christ

Chris August

There's a star up in the Western sky
It hangs above our only hope for life
A baby born to be the saving Christ
There is a star up in the Western sky

Saying, "Come, your Lord is here"

Written lifetimes ago
Saying You would arrive
Now You're here to fill what that prophesied
The Creator and the Maker
Somehow sleeping in a manger
Was written on paper
Now here is our Christ

There's a baby sleeping down the road
Wrapped up inside where the shepherds go
One day He will take what the world was owed
There is a baby sleeping down the road

Come, Lord Jesus, come

Written lifetimes ago
Saying You would arrive
Now You're here to fill what that prophesied
The Creator and the Maker
Somehow sleeping in a manger
Was written on paper
Now here is our Christ

No room for a baby
We pushed You away
Now all these years later
And not much has changed
But Lord there is mercy
Because what You've done
And there in that stable
Is how it begun

Written lifetimes ago (Lifetimes ago)
Saying You would arrive
Now You're here to fill what that prophesied
The Creator and the Maker
Somehow sleeping in a manger
Was written on paper
Now here is our Christ
Written lifetimes ago
Saying You would arrive
Now You're here to fill what that prophesied
The Creator and the Maker
Somehow sleeping in a manger
Was written on paper
Now here is our Christ

Here is our Savior
Here is our Christ
Tiskáno z písničky-akordy.cz