

Overwhelming

David Dunn

What do I do? What do I do?
'Cause I'm just a man through and through
I'm not a king or priest, or man of power
I'm a carpenter, who toils the hours away

Then You came, then You came
And the shepherds and the angels sang
And they said that You would be the King
And I'm overwhelmed with everything right now

And it's over-overwhelming
And it's over-overwhelming
How could this little boy save the whole world
My son, be the Son of God?
And it's over-overwhelming
And it's over-overwhelming

There's a sparkle in your baby eyes
My God, the King, in human guise
And how can You be laying there
When someday you'll wipe the tears from every eye?

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Emmanuel, He is the Son
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Emmanuel, He is the Son
Emmanuel

So why am I the man You chose
To father Him who was foretold
'Cause I don't know what I'm doing here
Can You help me God, to put this fear away?

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