

When the Baby Grew Up

Kathy Mattea

Christmas time, I can smell it
Smoke from fires in the air
Hearts prepared for the Baby
Anticipation everywhere

Gifts will be given
But let it not be forgotten, that ...

Chorus:
Oh, when the Baby grew up
The Boy became a Man
Oh, when the Baby grew up
He led my soul to the Promised Land
Oh, when the Baby grew up
The child became a Man
I learned when the Baby grew up
What I can't do, well, love can

Christmas time, I can watch it
Alastair Sim's playing Scrooge
And I love when he wakes up
Christmas morning, in a Christmas mood

Singers will be singing
But let it not be forgotten, that ...

Chorus

Christmas time, I can feel it
See the pastor shed a tear
As she reads from the gospel
The angels to the shepherds: "Have no fear"

Gifts will be given
Singers will be singing
Bells will be ringing
But let it not be forgotten, that ...