Susan Boyle

On a Starry Night in Bethlehem, a child was born to bring light to men, and off with wind our eyes grew dim. In a candle's light, we found hope again.

There are miracles all around, miracles yet to be found.

Hid in every heart is an awesome prayer.

Like a candle's flame, hope will lead us there.

And the darkness comes, let the light shine through. A spark of flame will ignite in you. In a candle's glow, a virgin's womb, in a simple prayer in the empty tomb.

There are miracles all around, miracles yet to be found.
Hid in every heart is an awesome prayer.
Like a candle's flame, hope will lead us there.

When the light has dawned on Christmas Day, we will raise our voice in endless praise. When the light has dawned on Christmas Day, we will say

There are miracles all around, miracles yet to be found.
Hid in every heart is an awesome prayer.
Like a candle's flame, hope will lead us there.