

## Little One

The Oak Ridge Boys

She sat by the fireside  
Till her eyes became too heavy  
And she wandered off in dreams with elves that play  
Daddy found her sleeping and took her up to bed  
Where she would spend the night in Santa's flying sleigh

Christmas was a whispering in her ear  
Sounds that only children's hearts can hear

Little One  
In the morning when you waken  
You'll find your every dream has taken form  
There'll be joy  
Christmas day will come to life because of you  
You are loved, Little One.

Mary lay and pondered  
Till her eyes became too heavy  
And she finally found the rest she'd struggled for  
Joseph sat in silence  
Watched the baby sleeping  
Wondered what the future held in store

Angels voices whispered in his ear  
Reaching down he drew the baby near

Little one  
In the morning when you waken  
The world will find that God has taken form  
There'll be joy  
And the earth will have new life  
Because of you  
You are loved, Little One

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