

The King Is Born

The Oak Ridge Boys

What Child is this who lay to rest
On Mary's breast is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch is keeping

To you this night a King is born He is the promised One
God so loved the world He sends down His only Son

Rich man poor man wise man be
He will deliver all from trouble and grief
Tidings of joy to the world
The King is born

No velvet or satin, no pillow for His head
Straw from the stable low, to make the Baby's bed
Angels come to shepherd in the hills and sing Emmanuel
Tidings of joy to the world
The King is born

The Son of Man, the Prince of Peace Savior to us all
A humble birth in Bethlehem, the greatest gift of all

And all the Earth will know His Name
And all the Earth will hear His Word
Tidings of joy to the world
The King is born