

## A Child Is Born

Tony Bennett

Now, out of the night;  
Soft as the dawn,  
Into the light,  
This Child,  
Innocent Child,  
Soft as a fawn,  
This Child is born.

One small heart;  
One pair of eyes;  
One work of art,  
Here in my arms,  
Here he lies,  
Trusting and warm,  
Blessed this morn  
A Child is born.

One small heart;  
One pair of eyes;  
One work of art,  
Here in my arms,  
Here he lies,  
Trusting and warm,  
Blessed this morn  
A Child is born.