

# Alan Jackson, The Angles Cried With Jessica Andrews

They came from near  
They came from far  
Following a distant star  
To where he lay  
Not being sure of what it meant  
But knowing it was heaven sent  
They made their way  
And the creatures gathered round  
And didn't make a sound  
And the angels cried  
The angels knew what was to come  
The reason God had sent his son  
From up above  
It filled their hearts with joy to see  
And knowing of his destiny  
Came tears of love  
And the creatures gathered round  
And didn't make a sound  
And the angels cried  
I've often thought about that night  
And wondered if they realized  
That stars so bright  
Was sent to tell all the land  
The son of god would soon become  
The son of man  
And the creatures gathered round  
And didn't make a sound  
And the angels cried  
And the angels cried  
And the angels cried