

Point Of Grace, Not That Far From Bethlehem

Underneath the stars
Just a simple man and wife
somewhere in the dark
his words cut the silent night

Take my hand
For the child
That you carry is God's own
And though it seems the road is long

We're not that far from Bethlehem
Where all our hope and joy began
For in our arms we'll cherish him
We're not that far from Bethlehem

Let us Celebrate
As the Christmases go by
Learn to live our days
with our hearts near to the child

Ever drawn, ever close
To the only love that lasts
And though two thousand years have past

We're not that far from Bethlehem
Where all our hope and joy began
For when our hearts still cherish him
We're not that far....

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