

# The Stanley Brothers, Wings Of Angels

A child was born to be our Savior  
Wise men came from near and far  
To see the Jesus in the manger  
The pathway lighted by the stars

Someday he'll wake me from the dead  
No more I'll sleep there all alone  
But carried up to Him on high  
On the wings of angels headed home

They crucified our Lord and Savior  
He humbly died there on the cross  
That we might someday rise and join Him  
Our souls be saved and not be lost