Art Garfunkel, The Decree

Then Gabriel came and said to Joseph alone "Do not be afraid to make Mary your own But go to your betrothed and then be married The child is Heaven sent"

And it came to pass
That there went out a decree
From Caesar Augustus
That all the world would be taxed

And each went to be taxed to his own city So Joseph also went With his lady innocent With his lady innocent

The lions in the mountains Let them pass and followed Close by night to guard them

From Galilee to Bethlehem She journeyed with only a donkey to ride With Joseph walking beside Came to David's city

While she was great with child Through a country dark and wild Through a country dark and wild

And on the far horizon Rose a strange and brilliant Star as though to guide them