Garth Brooks, Mary Had A Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb
One holy morning
'Neath the star of Bethlehem
A brand new day was forming
Guided by the shining light
And the angel's voice
Wise men traveled through the night
To see the baby boy

'Cause Mary had a little lamb King of kings and son of man Mary had a little lamb of God

They gathered 'round to see the lamb
In the manger sleeping
Such a humble throne for Him
The promise God was keeping
There the shepards bowed their heads
Among the cattle lowing
The first ever Christmas gift
Was wrapped in swaddling clothes

Mary had a little lamb King of kings and son of man Mary had a little lamb of God

For the world a sacrifice Mary did give birth The way she held him in her arms Is how He holds the earth

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Oh, Mary had a little lamb King of kings and son of man Mary had a little lamb of God