

# Michael Crawford, Joseph's Lullaby

Mary, are you sleeping?  
Mary, I'm afraid  
Mary, can I live up to  
The choice that God has made?  
Jesus, can You tell me,  
Here upon my knee  
What kind of father will I be?  
What can I give to You  
You, made from miracles  
That God has given me to keep?  
I can't give much to You  
You, made from miracles  
But I can hold You as You sleep  
What can You learn from me  
You, made from miracles  
When I've so much to learn from You?  
What can a man like me  
Offer the miracle  
Who taught me miracles come true  
Tell me how to guide You  
Tell me what to say  
Tell me how to show You how  
To show the world the way  
How to please the angels  
Watching from above  
When all I have to give You is love  
But if it's love You need  
You, made from miracles  
Then take my hand and hold it tight  
And I will give You love  
Sweet, little miracle  
That God has given me tonight  
Sweet, little miracle  
Oh, what a miracle  
That god has given us tonight