

# New Song, The Christmas Shoes

It was almost Christmas time,  
There I stood in another line  
Trying to buy that last gift or two,  
Not really in the Christmas mood.  
Standing right in front of me  
Was a little boy waiting anxiously,  
Pacing round like little boys do,  
And in his hands, he held a pair of shoes.  
And his clothes were worn and old.  
He was dirty from head to toe,  
And when it came his time to pay,  
I couldn't believe what I heard him say.

Chorus:

Sir, I wanna buy these shoes for my momma please.  
It's Christmas Eve and these shoes are just her size.  
Could you hurry, Sir?  
Daddy says there's not much time.  
You see, she's been sick for quite a while;  
(and I )  
Know these shoes will make her smile.  
(and I )  
Want her to look beautiful if Momma meets Jesus tonight.

He counted pennies for what seemed like years  
Then the cashier said "Son,there's not enough here."&quot;  
He searched his pockets frantically  
Then he turned and he looked at me.  
He said "Momma made Christmas good at our house  
Though most years she just did without.  
Tell me, Sir, what am I gonna do?  
Somehow I've got to buy her these Christmas shoes!"&quot;  
So I laid the money down;  
I just had to help him out.  
And I'll never forget the look on his face  
When he said "Momma's gonna look so great!"&quot;

Chorus

I knew that I got a glimpse of heaven's love  
As he thanked me and ran out.  
I knew that God had sent that little boy to remind me  
What Christmas is all about.

Chorus in children's voices

Young boy:  
I want her to look beautiful  
If Momma meets Jesus tonight.