

Toby Keith, Bethlehem In Birmingham

Christmas Eve in Birmingham

It's a long, long way from Bethlehem

Mary and Joe live outside of town

On an old, run-down farm

Mary says, Joe, you'd better get the car

My contractions ain't that far apart

But that Falcon stalled after sixty yards

Out behind the barn

So away to the stables go Mary and Joe

Now, it's not much shelter, but it keeps them from the cold

Mary's hurtin', Joe prays to God for a helping hand

They need a Bethlehem miracle tonight in Birmingham

A kerosene lantern is the only light

Joe says, Mary, don't give up the fight

She's gonna keep pushin' till the baby cries

If it takes her last breath

And as the dawn begins to break

Across the fields, valleys and the lakes

A baby's cry greets the light of day

Merry Christmas and God bless

So away in the stables lay Mary, the baby and Joe

It's not much shelter, but it keeps them from the cold

Mary's cradles her baby, Joe thanks God for the helping hand

There was a Bethlehem miracle last night in Birmingham

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