Wynonna Judd, Let's Make A Baby King

Once upon a Christmas morning There was a pretty little baby boy It seems like I remember sadness Mingling in the joy For Mary saw the future And the sadness it would bring And that's when Mary started crying When she heard the angels sing Let's make a baby king Let's make him Lord of all Let's give him everything Let's make a baby king Now, you remember little King David He's the little baby's kin He's cousin to the man named John And I know you all remember him And John said, "Let's get ready!" The herald angels sing 'Cause this old world needs to know The good news that I bring Let's make a baby king Let's make him Lord of all Let's give him everything Let's make a baby king Now we could use a revolution The world is turned upside down We need a new direction We've got to turn this whole thing around And we need a Lord to guide us Teach us wrong and right And we need a lamb to lead us Into the land of light