

# Our dearest child

G C2 D/F#  
It's cold outside and the children are playing  
G C2 D/F#  
On this blessed Christmas eve  
G C2 D/F#  
A crowd of strangers gathers round the manger  
G C2 D/F#  
Not quite sure of what they'll see

Some scruffy shepherds straight from the hillside  
A few wise men with the gifts they bring  
A little kid with a drum who leads us  
The song is new but somehow we sing

C2 G/B  
We've been waiting a thousand years  
C2 G/B  
For you to show your face  
C2 G/B  
Would have taken a thousand more  
Am D G  
Till we looked in a barn for a babe

Our well wishes to Joseph and Mary  
We understand your joy and tears  
Though right now it may seem quite contrary  
The fog will lift in a couple years

High above the angels are crooning  
In their sweet and heavenly tones  
We listen closely but just for a minute  
'Cause we don't want them to sing alone

We've been waiting a thousand years  
For you to show your face  
Would have taken a thousand more  
Till we looked in a barn for a babe  
Dark and dirty, a humble place  
Next to the meek and the mild  
We've been waiting, Immanuel  
Our dearest child

A tiny soul with a heart for the dying  
The down and out, those in despair  
You might have guessed the source of his calling  
If you'd have seen the way he cared

Gave himself to the weak and lame  
He gave himself to the poor  
Healed the blind on the Sabbath day  
He gave the hungry good food  
Isaiah had long foretold  
Said it would be just a while  
We've been waiting, Immanuel  
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