

The Night Before Christmas

Brandon Heath

Empty manger, perfect stranger about to be born
Into darkness, sadness, desperate madness, creation so torn
We were so lost on earth, no peace, no worth, no way to escape
In fear, no faith, no hope no grace, and no light
But that was the night before Christmas

Warm hay, cold sweat, a mother, not yet
Praying godspeed the dawn
She looks to her man, holding her hand
They wonder how long

And the shepherds, wise men come to find them, and bow to a king
One star above shining on love, so bright it lit up the night before Christmas
And the world didn't know, mercy was meek and so mild
And the world didn't know that truth was as pure as a child

The night before Christmas
The night before Christmas

[INSTRUMENTAL]

And the world didn't know, redemption was sweet and so strong
And the world didn't know salvation was writing a song
The night before Christmas
The night before Christmas
The night before Christmas

Empty manger, perfect stranger about to be born