

# Cry Of A Tiny Babe

Bruce Cockburn

Mary grows a child without the help of a man  
Joseph get upset because he doesn't understand  
Angel comes to Joseph in a powerful dream  
Says "God did this and you're part of his scheme"  
Joseph comes to Mary with his hat in his hand  
Says "forgive me I thought you'd been with some other man"  
She says "what if I had been - but I wasn't anyway and guess wh  
at  
I felt the baby kick today"

Like a stone on the surface of a still river  
Driving the ripples on forever  
Redemption rips through the surface of time  
In the cry of a tiny babe

The child is born in the fullness of time  
Three wise astrologers take note of the signs  
Come to pay their respects to the fragile little king  
Get pretty close to wrecking everything  
'Cause the governing body of the whole land  
Is that of Herod, a paranoid man  
Who when he hears there's a baby born King of the Jews  
Sends death squads to kill all male children under two  
But that same bright angel warns the parents in a dream  
And they head out for the border and get away clean

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There are others who know about this miracle birth  
The humblest of people catch a glimpse of their worth  
For it isn't to the palace that the Christ child comes  
But to shepherds and street people, hookers and bums  
And the message is clear if you've got ears to hear  
That forgiveness is given for your guilt and your fear  
It's a Christmas gift you don't have to buy  
There's a future shining in a baby's eyes

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