Who Would Imagine a King

Katharine McPhee

Mommies and daddies always believe That their little angels are special indeed And you could grow up to be anything But who would imagine a king

A shepherd or teacher is what you could be Or maybe a fisherman out on the sea Or maybe a carpenter building things But who would imagine a king

It was so clear when the wise men arrived And the angels were singing Your name That the world would be different 'cause You were alive That's what heaven stood to proclaim

One day an angel said quietly That soon he would bring Something special to me And of all those wonderful gifts, he bring

Who would imagine Who would imagine Who would imagine a king