It was almost Christmas time And there I stood in another line Trying to buy that last gift or two Not really in the Christmas mood And standing right in front of me was a Little boy waiting anxiously Pacing around like little boys do And in his hands he held A pair of shoes His clothes were worn and old He was dirty from head to toe And when it came his time to pay I couldn't believe what I heard him say [Chorus:] Sir I wanna buy these shoes For my mama. please It's Christmas eve and these shoes are just her size Could you hurry sir Daddy says there's not much time You see, She's been sick for quite a while And I know these shoes will make her smile And I Want her to look beautiful If mama meets Jesus tonight They counted penny's for what seemed like years then the Cashier said, "Son, there's not enough here." He searched his pockets frantically Then he turned and he looked at me and he said "Mama made Christmas good at our house though Most years she just did without, Tell me sir, What am I gonna do? Some how I gotta buy her these Christmas shoes." So I laid the money down I just had to help him out And I'll never forget the look on his face when he said, "Mama's gonna look so great." [Repeat Chorus] I knew I'd caught a glimpse of heaven's love as he thanked me and ran out I knew that God had sent me that little boy to remind me what Christmas is a ll about [Repeat Chorus with children]

I want her to look beautiful if mama meets Jesus tonight

[Little girl:]