Little babe, little baby
We will bring you in this world
We don't know when you get here
Will you be a boy or girl
Little babe, little baby
Who knows from where you came
They say it's a seed that brought you
Could it be you've chosen us
to give you a name?

They say there's a thin line between being born and dying Could it be that being born could mean your end? Well instead of joying then, we should really all be crying Little baby could it be that the things that everybody sees is just the wrong goodnight?

Little babe, little baby
Cause the day you travel, you'll be glad you came
Little babe, little baby
Could it be that being born is just the same
Little babe, little baby
Could it be you've chosen us
to give you a name?

Little babe, little baby
Cause the day you travel, you'll be glad you came
Little babe, little baby
Could it be that being born is just the same
Little babe, little baby
Could it be you've chosen us
to give you a name?

Little babe, little baby
Cause the day you travel, you'll be glad you came
Little babe, little baby
Could it be that being born is just the same
Little babe, little baby
Could it be you've chosen us
to give you a name?

Little babe, little baby
Cause the day that you travel, you'll be glad you came
Little babe, little baby
Could it be that being born is just the same
Little babe, little baby
Could it be you've chosen us
to give you a name?