

This World

Twila Paris

This world, this world
This old world will never be the same
Since the Son of God was born a little baby in Bethlehem
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Lost world in despair
Christ came to answer prayer
Peace did the angels sing
And presented the earth its newborn king

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Hated by His own
Dying all alone
Crucified that day
For the sins of the world, He had to pay

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As in days of yore
Teaching by the shore
Jesus, speak again
To a world that's filled with war and pain

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Come, oh Christ, our King
Peace on earth to bring
Come Lord, from above
'Cause we'll never know peace till we have Your love
This world

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