This Baby

Steven Curtis Chapman

Well, He cried when He was hungry,
Did all the things that babies do;
He rocked and He napped on His mother?s lap,
And He wiggled and giggled and cooed.
There were the cheers when He took His first step,
And the tears when He got His first teeth;
Almost everything about this little baby
Seemed as natural as it could be.

CHORUS
But this baby made the angels sing,
and this baby made a new star shine in the sky.
This baby had come to change the world.
This baby was God?s own son; this baby was like no other one.
This baby was God with us, this baby was Jesus.

And this baby grew into a young boy,
Who learned to read and write and wrestle with dad;
There was the climbin? of trees and the scrapin? of knees,
And all the fun that a boy?s born to have.
He grew taller and some things started changing,
Like His complexion and the sound of His voice;
There was work to be done as a carpenter?s son
And all the neighbors said He?s such a fine boy.

But this boy made the angels sing,
And this boy made a new star shine in the sky.
This boy had come to change the world.
This boy was God?s own son, this boy was like no other one.
This boy was God with us. This boy became a man,

And love made Him laugh and death made Him cry.
With the life that He lived and the death that He died,
He showed us heaven with His hands and His heart,
?Cause this man was God?s own son.
This man was like no other one,
Holy and human right from the start.

(chorus)

This baby was God with us, this baby, this baby was Jesus; this baby was Jesus, this baby was Jesus.

Lyrics submitted by amber.

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