

I Have Held My King

David Meece

I Have Held My King, by David Meece

O, little Baby,

Asleep at a bed of hay!

My little Boy,

Tears of joy flow down my face, tonight.

(Chorus)

For I have held my King,

The One Who comes to save.

And I have held my Son

And kissed His holy face,

And my world will never be the same, again,

For I have held my King this night.

(Repeat chorus.)

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