

# Joseph's Song

## John Trones

How could it be this baby in my arms  
Sleeping now, so peacefully  
The Son of God, the angel said  
How could it be? Lord, I know He's not my own  
Not of my flesh, not of my bone  
Still Father let this baby be  
The son of my love Father show me where I fit into this plan of yours  
How can a man be father to the Son of God  
Lord for all my life I've been a simple carpenter  
How can I raise a king, how can I raise a king? He looks so small, His face and hands so fair  
And when He cries the sun just seems to disappear  
But when He laughs it shines again  
How could it be? Father show me where I fit into this plan of yours  
How can a man be father to the Son of God  
Lord for all my life I've been a simple carpenter  
How can I raise a king, how can I raise a king? How could it be this baby in my arms  
Sleeping now, so peacefully  
The Son of God, the angel said  
How could it be? How could it be?

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