

Joseph's Song

Bo Katzman;Bo Katzman Chor

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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