

# Mary and Joseph

Tim McGraw

Mary was the first of three  
Long black hair and sugar sweet  
Daddy's eyes and Momma's crooked smile

She was barely seventeen  
Got a job keepin' dishes clean  
Planned to stay in this city for a while  
For a while

Joseph ran a lumber yard  
About a mile from Olive park  
Quiet boy, he never had much to say

It was love right from the start  
He bought a ring and won Mary's heart  
Had hopes for a home and kids someday  
Kids someday

The angel scared her half to death  
She would've screamed but she lost her breath  
On a midnight there in the middle of May

He said "Oh Mary, don't be afraid  
You'll bear a son that the Lord has made  
Name him Jesus, He'll light the way"

She packed the clothes, he made the plans  
They had to go to Bethlehem  
But there was nowhere left to stay

So in a barn she gave birth  
To the King of Kings, the Lord of Earth  
Just a little bitty thing sleeping on the hay  
Sleeping on the hay

The story's too long to tell  
But He walked on water and lived through hell  
Killed on a cross and rose from the grave

We got a King, they got a Son

Mary and Joseph were the only ones  
There on that very first Christmas day  
There on that very first Christmas day  
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