

# Child's Christmas

Stephen Newell

D E A D E/A A D E/A

6 A F#m A F#m

A child's - Christmas in my heart,  
And as we live our lives to day,  
an - ti - ci - pa - tion from the start.  
so ma - ny peo - ple lost their way.

10 D A E D Bm Esus4 E A

Sleigh bells ring in my mind,  
Still no room at the inn,  
pre - sents soon I'll find.  
peace lost in the din.  
A bu - sy room with glo - wing  
On Bethle - hem's - streets to -

15 F#m A F#m D A D C#

light,  
night  
so ma - ny travelling through the night.  
young children still they look for life.  
Greet - ings come and greet - ings go.  
Is - rael's tanks can come and go,

2

B m

E

D

B m E sus4 E

20

You were there be - fore the world be gan; you are God's own ve - ry special man. \_\_\_  
just like He - rod's bru - tal men of war. What is all this senseless kill - ing for? \_\_\_

24

A

E

F#m

D

A

D

E sus4 E

Je - sus, \_\_\_ heaven - ly man, born as a child, \_\_\_ dy - ing for our peace.  
Je - sus, \_\_\_ heaven - ly - man, born as a child, \_\_\_ in - to our war zones.  
Je - sus come in - to our hearts. Where we are emp - ty bring us your full - ness.

28

A

E

F#m

A

D

E

We sing our prai - ses to you, born in a man - ger for  
We'll sing our prai - ses to you, dy - ing to bring some - thing  
Je - sus our world needs you now. Come, Lord, and make us like

*Last time to Coda* 2. *D.S. al Coda* Coda

1, 3.

A

D

E/A

A

D

E/A

A

A

31

us. \_\_\_  
new. \_\_\_  
you. \_\_\_