

I Will Sing

A mother's eyes could see in a day dark as night
the future her infant would bring
A mother's ears could hear in the sound of His cries
the coming at last of Israel's King

Now I will sing with the chorus of angels
I will praise with the shepherds of spring
To the world came a stranger
this babe in a manger
Messiah the Light of Our Pleading

A mother's kiss fell sweet on the Child of her youth
the promise of Bethlehem
And her arms embraced
the young boy divine
the vow to the world and the hope of men

Ransomed all
we are saved by His grace
His exalting grieving
lovingly given for all

Now I will sing with the chorus of angels
I'll rejoice in His offering for me
In His death He has freed us
now risen He leads us
Messiah the Light of Our Pleading

A mother's heart rejoiced at the stone rolled away
At the rising of God's Chosen One
A mother's voice rang out
In gratitude's prayer
for the Lord and the Savior
her Firstborn Son

Doctrinal Topics

Birth of the Savior
Christmas
Atonement
Easter
Resurrection
Mary mother of Jesus
Messiah
Forgiveness