

# Born To Die

Bebo Norman

They never knew a dark night  
Always had the Son's light on their face  
Perfect in glory, broken by the story  
Of untold grace, come that day

Majesty had come down, glory had succumbed now  
To flesh and bone  
In the arms of a manger, in the hands of strangers  
That could not know, just who they hold

And the angels filled the sky  
All of heaven wondered why  
Why their King would choose to be  
Be a baby born to die

And all fell silent for the cry of an infant  
The voice of God  
Was dividing history for those with eyes to see  
The Son would shine from earth that night

And the angels filled the sky  
All of heaven wondered why  
Why their King would choose to be  
Be a baby born to die, be a baby born to die

To break the chains of guilt and sin  
To find us here, to pull us in  
So we can join in heaven's song  
And with one voice around the throne

All the angels filled the sky  
And I can't help but wonder why  
Why this King would choose to be  
Be a baby born for me, be a baby born  
Be a baby born to die