

# Just A Girl

Brandon Heath

I wonder if you've heard the story  
Of little fame and lesser glory  
The night the keeper of the inn  
The little town of Bethlehem  
Encountered Joseph and his Mary  
About to birth the Savior of the world

His wife said go and see who's knocking  
He ran down to the gate unlocked it  
The moment he heard Mary's cry  
He couldn't look them in the eye  
Denied them and went back to bed  
When his wife asked who was there  
He said I don't know

Just a girl  
Just a couple gypsies begging at the door  
Told them we don't have room for anymore  
And closed the door  
It was just a girl

He tried to sleep and wasn't able  
He snuck out to the dirty stable  
The two had found for covering  
And laid her in her suffering  
The keeper knelt outside the barn  
And in the light of that great star  
He prayed what have I done

He's just a babe  
Just minutes old there trembling in the hay  
I could have found a room for them to stay  
I'm so ashamed  
He's just a babe

There was no robe  
There was no crown  
The shepherds stood  
On royal ground  
The keeper wept  
For what he'd done  
He turned away  
God's own Son

Just a King  
Just a million angels crowding in to see  
Jesus there among humanity

Just a babe  
Just minutes old there trembling in the hay  
Staring at his mother in the face  
She's just a girl

Just a girl  
Does she even know that she just changed the world  
Does she even know that He will save the world  
Does Mary know that He will save the world

She's just a girl  
Just a girl  
Just a girl