

# Welcome To Our World

Michael W. Smith

Tears are falling, hearts are breaking  
How we need to hear from God  
You've been promised, we've been waiting  
Welcome Holy Child  
Welcome Holy Child

Hope that you don't mind our manger  
How I wish we would have known  
But long awaited Holy Stranger  
Make yourself at home  
Please make yourself at home

Bring your peace into our violence  
Bid our hungry souls be filled  
Word now breaking Heaven's silence  
Welcome to our world  
Welcome to our world

Fragile finger sent to heal us  
Tender brow prepared for thorn  
Tiny heart whose blood will save us  
Unto us is born  
Unto us is born

So wrap our injured flesh around You  
Breathe our air and walk our sod  
Rob our sin and make us holy  
Perfect Son of God  
Perfect Son of God  
Welcome to our world