

God's Own Son

Nicole C. Mullen

Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Is God's own Son

You see the star from the East came to the West
To show the wise men to the Savior's address
Oh yeah, He's God's only Son
Yeah, yeah and they worshiped the King
Infant ruler of everything, that's why I said

Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Is God's own Son

I said, the star from the East came to the West
To show the wise men to the Savior's address
Oh yeah, oh yeah, He's God's only Son
Oh yeah, yeah and they worshiped the King
Infant ruler of everything, somebody help me sing now

Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Is God's own Son, I said that

Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Is God's own Son

So go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Why don't you go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Is God's own Son
Didn't you hear me now

Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Is God's own Son
Did you hear me now?

Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby
Mary's Christmas baby

Is God's own Son

Hush little baby, don't You cry

And she brought forth her firstborn son
And wrapped in swaddling clothes
And laid Him in a manger
Because there was no room for them in the inn

And there in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field
Keeping watch over their flock by night
And lo, the Angel of the Lord came upon them
And the glory of the Lord shone round about there
And they were so afraid

And the Angel said unto them, "Fear not, but behold
I bring you good tidings of great joy which will be to all people
For unto you is born this day in the city of David
A Savior, which is Christ the Lord"