

# Hands

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It is the greatest story ever told  
The Prince leaves his palace and his noble throne  
To fight a battle for his subject's souls  
The fate of the world in his royal hands

And it was an unlikely battleground  
With the cows and the sheep  
and the shepherds gathered round  
As Mary held him her heart began to pound  
The weight of the world in a baby's hands

Betrayed by the very hearts he came to save  
Father forgive them someone heard him say  
Then like a gift he gave his life away  
Held out to the world with His nail-pierced hands

The Hands that put the stars in place, bound by hands He made

When people ask what Christmas means to me  
I think of the Prince up on that Christmas tree  
I tell them about how His love set me free  
When He changed my life with a touch of His hands  
With His hands