

Mystery

Selah

A Child was born on Christmas Day
Born to save the world
But long before the world began
He knew His death was sure
The pain and strife secured

Mystery, how He came to be a man
But greater still
How His death was in His plan
God predestined that His Son would die
And He still created man
Oh, what love is this
That His death was in His hands

The Christmas trees, they glow so bright
With presents all around
But Christmas brought a tree of life
With blood that sacrificed
The greatest gift in life

Mystery, how He came to be a man
But greater still
How His death was in His plan
God predestined that His Son would die
And He still created man
Oh, what love is this
That His death was in His hands

I am just a man and can't begin to comprehend
When You look into these traitor's eyes,
What do You see that justifies the Lamb

God predestined that His Son would die
And He still created man
Oh, what love is this
That His death was in His hands
Mystery, mystery