

## Precious Promise

Steven Curtis Chapman

Oh what a precious promise,  
Oh what a gift of love;  
An angel told a virgin that  
She's gonna have a son.  
And though it's a precious promise,  
She wonders how can this be;  
What will the people say  
And what if Joseph can't believe.  
And her questions and her fears  
Are met with an overwhelming joy  
That God has chosen her.  
Oh what a precious promise;  
Mary waits as heaven comes to her.

Oh what a precious promise,  
Oh what a gift of love;  
Joseph makes his choice to do  
What few men would have done:  
To take Mary as his bride,  
When she's already carrying a child  
That isn't his own.  
Oh what a precious promise;  
Mary and the child will have a home.

And shepherds stand on a hillside,  
Their hearts racing with the news the angel told them;  
A star's light fills up the dark sky,  
As a night of precious promise is unfolding.

Oh what a precious promise,  
Oh what a gift of love;  
The waiting now is over and  
The time has finally come.  
For the God who made this world  
To roll back the curtain  
And unveil His passion for the heart of man.  
Oh what a precious promise,  
Lying in a manger in Bethlehem.