

Getting Ready For A Baby

The Oak Ridge Boys

What kind of girl would take on the world
By claiming an angel had come
And what kind of man would still take her hand
Knowing he wasn't the one
And what kind of love, whatever it was, most people call it crazy
But it would take that kind of faith
Gettin' ready for a baby

What ugly words they must have heard
Whispered as neighbors went by
Did they defend the rumors of sin
Wonder if they even tried
Would I walk that road, I'll never know
The best I can say is maybe
Were they all by themselves, did they have any help
Gettin' ready for a baby

One silent night, He changed their lives
Like babies always do
But Mary and Joseph had no idea
How He would change mine to
They had the job of cradling God
As He entered this world to save me
All a part of the plan, so much more than
Gettin' ready for a baby

What kind of love, whatever it was
Someday I thank them for facing
All the heartache they knew
Everything they went through
Gettin' ready for a baby