

Wings Of Angels

The Stanley Brothers

A child was born to be our Savior
Wise men came from near and far
To see the Jesus in the manger
The pathway lighted by the stars

Someday he'll wake me from the dead
No more I'll sleep there all alone
But carried up to Him on high
On the wings of angels headed home

They crucified our Lord and Savior
He humbly died there on the cross
That we might someday rise and join Him
Our souls be saved and not be lost