

Christmas Songs

"It Wasn't His Child"

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He was her man, she was his wife

And late one winter night

He knelt by her

As she gave birth

But it wasn't his child

It wasn't his child

Yet still he took him as his own

And as he watched him grow

It brought him joy

He loved that boy

But it wasn't his child

It wasn't his child

But like a father

He was strong and kind and good

And I believe he did his best

It wasn't easy for him

But he did all he could

His son was different from the rest

It wasn't his child

It wasn't his child

And when the boy became a man

He took his father's hand
And soon the world all know why
It wasn't his child
It wasn't his child
And like his father
He was strong and kind and good
And I believe he did his best
It wasn't easy for him
But he did all he could
He grew up with his hands in wood
And He died with his hands in wood
He was God's child
He was God's child
He was her man, she was his wife
And late one winter night
He knelt by her
As she gave birth
But it wasn't his child
It wasn't God's child

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