

## Indigo Girls "The Wonder Song"

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For Christmas my love gave me a stocking sewn of  
sack cloth hung on a nail  
The simplest gift warm by the fire best of a kindness  
least prevailed

Will my love fill it with silver? Will my love fill it with  
gold?  
or will my love just fill it with wonder for the humble  
prince born to this world

I walked a path on down to the river well into midnight  
on a Christmas eve  
to hear the beasts and birds of the forest telling the  
story of the star in the east  
The brightest star in one true sky, the simplest gift one  
cold night  
Will that night just fill me with wonder for the humble  
prince born to this world

We gather round the tree in the morning strung with  
berries and popped corn from the fields  
It gave itself from over on the mountain to bring us joy  
and hallow the meal

WHat if this tree that's gathered us together, what if  
this tree withstood the storm  
What if this joy that don't leave no wanting and fills us  
with wonder on this Christmas morn

Well my love, I don't need silver  
Well my love, I don't need gold  
For my love I'm filled with the wonder for the humble  
prince born to this world  
For my girl I'm filled with the wonder, filled with the  
wonder, filled with the wonder, filled with the wonder  
on this Christmas morn.

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