

Kenny Rogers

"Pretty Little Baby Child"

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Pretty little baby, lying in a manger
Staring at the strangers, who've come so many miles
They were told to follow the star up in the heavens
And it brought them to the stable of the little baby child

Could this be the kingdom of the high and mighty?
Is this the ruler born here tonight?
Should we lay our treasures here by the cradle?
Tell me, are You the savior, pretty little baby child

Sometimes the greatest of miracles
Come from the smallest of things
They knew as they knelt there beside him
They were looking in the eyes of a king

And that His tiny little fingers would bring us together
For ever and ever, pretty little baby child

Wonder of wonders, there in the darkness
The light of the promise, how it shines in His eyes
The angels are singing the hallelujah chorus
To the savior before us, pretty little baby child

Sometimes the greatest of miracles
Comes from the smallest of things
They knew as they knelt there beside him
They were looking in the eyes of a king

And that His tiny little fingers would bring us together
For ever and ever, pretty little baby child
For ever and ever pretty little baby child
Pretty little baby child
For ever and ever, pretty little baby child

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