

## Mark Schultz

### "How many kings"

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Follow the star to a place unexpected  
Would you believe after all we've projected  
A child in a manger Lowly and small, the weakest of all  
Unlikeliness here, wrapped in his mothers shawl  
Just a child  
Is this who we've waited for? Cause how many kings,  
stepped down from their thrones?  
How many lords have abandoned their homes?  
How many greats have become the least for me?  
How many Gods have poured out their hearts  
To romance a world that has torn all apart?  
How many fathers gave up their sons for me? Bringing  
our gifts for the newborn savior  
All that we have whether costly or meek  
Because we believe  
Gold for his honor and frankincense for his pleasure  
And myrrh for the cross he'll suffer  
Do you believe, is this who we've waited for?  
It's who we've waited for How many kings, stepped  
down from their thrones?  
How many lords have abandoned their homes?  
How many greats have become the least for me?  
How many Gods have poured out their hearts  
To romance a world that has torn all apart?  
How many fathers gave up their sons for me?  
Only one did that for me All for me  
All for you  
All for me  
All for you

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