

Third Day "Manger Throne"

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What kind of King would leave His throne
In Heaven to make this earth His home?
While men seek fame and great renown
In lowliness our King comes down

Jesus, Jesus, precious one
How we thank You that You've come
Jesus, Jesus, precious one
A manger throne for God's own son

You left the sound of angels' praise
To come for men with unkind ways
And by this Baby's helplessness
The power of nations is laid to rest

Jesus, Jesus, precious one
How we thank You that You've come
Jesus, Jesus, precious one
A manger throne for God's own son

What kind of King would come so small
From glory to a humble stall?
That dirty manger is my heart too
I'll make it a royal throne for You

Jesus, Jesus, precious one
How we thank You that You've come
Jesus, Jesus, precious one
A manger throne for God's own son

(Jesus, Jesus, precious one)
Precious Jesus
(How we thank You that You've come)
Jesus, Jesus, precious one
A manger throne
(My heart is a throne)
My heart is a throne for God's own son

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