

A New Born Baby

By: Arnold Mühren / Marnece

There Were Always Snowflakes Falling Down
Slowly Whirling, Lazily Landing On The Ground
On Our Way, To Church On Christmas Night
That's About How, Things Are Printed In My Mind
When I Was Young, Snowflakes Were Whiter
On Those Christmas Nights , Those Christmas Nights

Safely Gliding 'Cross The Snow At Daddy's Hand
In A White World, Asking Million Things Like Small Boys Can
From The Church-Bell Tower, Trumpets Used To Play
The Well Known Old Tunes, Through The Cold Finding Their Way
When I Was Young, Old Tunes Were Younger
On Those Christmas Nights, Those Christmas Nights

The New Born Baby, He Was My Brother.
And In Another Way My Lord
The Virgin Lady, She Was My Mother
'Cause Only Small Boys Can Afford To Be So Close, To God

We Went Early To Make Sure A View
On The Stable, Aiming For The First Or Second Pew
Joseph Always Seemed To Wink His Eye
Just For Me Alone, And Daddy Told Me Not To Lie
When I Was Young, Statues Were Living
On Those Christmas Nights, Those Christmas Nights

The New Born Baby, He Was My Brother
And Another Way My Lord
The Virgin Lady, She Was My Mother
'Cause Only Small Boys Can Afford To Be So Close, To God