

Twice a King

In Bethlehem twenty centuries ago

A young boy was born and began to grow

He worked in Dad's shop and built wooden things

He, nonetheless, was, the King of all Kings.

He now sits by God Most High, Creator of heaven and earth

And remembers a time, when the Spirit of God

Was sent to give Him birth.

Into a life He hadn't known

A life of joy and pain He was thrown

A life quite low, for a Being so high

Yet He bowed to His Father, and went without sigh.

He helped people daily

He healed many lives

By many men worshipped

By many despised

Now see what is written! What is said He did do!

Remember His living – He was king then too.

He's coming again in unspeakable power

As a time is reckoned, we're close to the hour

The whole earth will witness this most righteous King!

Rulers will bow, angels will sing

Tongue nor pen can describe what we'll do

Let's worship the Christ Child, He was King then too.

**Within the vast expanse of space
Sits a resplendent, most beautiful place
Home of great beings, powerful and bright
Its Sovereign sits clothed with all glory and might.**

**He is creator; sustainer of all!
He's worthy! He's worthy! "
Around Him they call!
Angels and angels, their numbers a hoard
Fall before Him Who's rightly adored.**

**Bethlehem Judea; a destiny for who?
Worship the Christ Child; He was King then too!**

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