

## When a Child Is Born

Gregorian

A ray of hope flickers at the sky  
A tiny star lights the way up high  
All across the land dawns a brand new morn  
This comes to pass when a child is born  
A silent wish sails the seven seas  
The wind of change whispers in the trees  
And the walls of doubt crumble tossed and torn  
This comes to pass, when a child is born  
A rosy hue settles all around  
You got the feel, you're on solid ground  
For a spell or two no one seems forlorn  
This comes to pass, when a child is born  
It's all a dream and illusion now,  
It must come true sometime soon somehow,  
All across the land dawns a brand new morn,  
This comes to pass when a child is born.