In the Darkness of the Winter

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1. In the darkness of the winter, quiet hearts beneath the sky, we are
   waiting for the daystar and a holy new-born's cry.

2. Legend tells us of a baby born to those whose hearts were free, scared and
   lonely traveling onward, seeking shelter, endlessly.

3. But who is this holy baby legend say was born this night? Do we
   seek a new-born savior? Could a child bring so much light?

4. Every night a child is born we know the spark of holiness.
   Every person has within them hope and love and tenderness.

   Family here have gathered, gathered here from near and far, sharing
   story of rejoicing names the baby born that night as a

   Gather know the secret of the savior long foretold: He's a
   darkness of the winter, quiet hearts beneath the sky, we are

   Hearts and hands and laughter in the soft light of the star.
   Savior for all earthbound, bringing hope and joy and light.

   Blessing deep within us, She's a gift within our soul.
   Waiting for the daystar and a holy new-born's cry.