

A Child is Born

Text-Kurt Struckmeyer
Music-Amanda Udis-Kessler

♩ = 66

C/E F F/A B \flat Dm C F/A B \flat F/A B \flat Dm C sus C

A dark - ened room, a trem - bling womb. Her sharp breaths cut the
child is born in ear - ly morn, their long - a - wait - ed
child's first cries, a moth - er's sighs: the sweet - est song of
fing - ers, toes, a but - ton nose: like an - y child, the

4 F Gm F/A B \flat Dm C F/A B \flat F/A B \flat Dm C sus C

air. Now near - ly done. The hour has come. They bring him forth with
one. With matt - ed hair, he gasps for air. His jour - ney has be -
all. Now put to breast, at last they rest a - sleep with - in the
same. His fath - er's son, his moth - er's one, and Je - sus is his

8 1, 2, 3. B \flat /F F C/E 4. B \flat /F F

care.
gun.
stall.

The
A
Five

name. _____

rit.