

D A D G D
A ray of hope flickers in the sky.

F#m G A
A tiny star lights the way up high.

G A D
All across the land dawns a brand new morn.

Bm A G A D G D
This comes to pass when a child is born.

A silent wish sails the seven seas
The winds of change whisper 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've got to feel, you're on solid ground
For a spell or two, no one seems forlorn
This comes to pass when a child is born.

And all this happens
Because the world is waiting
Waiting for one child, black, white,
Yellow, no one knows
But a child that will grow up

And turns tears to laughter
Hate to love, war to peace
And everyone to everyone's neighbour
And misery and suffering would be
Words to be forgotten forever...

It's all a dream, an illusion now
It must come true, sometime, soon, somehow
All across the land, dawn a brand new morn'
This comes to pass when a child is born.

