

When a Child is born. Words by Fred Jay. Music by Zacar. 4/4 timing.

Very slow. 1 2 3 4 Intro: [Am] [G] [F/] [G7/] [C/] [F/C/] [C] A ray of.....

(NC) A ray of [C] hope [G7] flickers in the [C/] sky [F/C/] [C]
A tiny [Em] star [Am] lights up way up [G7] high
[G7] _ _ _ All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F/] when a [G7/] child is [C/] born [F/C/] [C]

(NC) A silent [C] wish [G7] sails the seven [C/] seas [F/C/] [C]
The winds of [Em] change [Am] whisper in the [G7] trees
[G7] _ _ _ And the [F] walls of doubt [G] crumble tossed and [Em] torn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F/] when a [G7/] child is [C/] born [F/C/] [C]

(NC) A rosy [C] dawn [G7] settles all a-[C/]-round [F/C/] [C]
You've got the [Em] feel [Am] you're on solid [G7] ground
[G7] _ _ _ For a [F] spell or two [G] no-one seems for-[Em]-lorn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F/] when a [G7/] child is [C/] born [F/C/] [C]

(NC) It's all a [C] dream, [G7] an illusion [C/] now [F/C/] [C]
It must come [Em] true, [Am] sometime soon some-[G7]-how
[G7] _ _ _ All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F/] when a [G7/] child is [C/] born [F/C/] [C]

(NC) A ray of [C] hope [G7] flickers in the [C/] sky [F/C/] [C]
A tiny [Em] star [Am] lights up way up [G7] high
[G7] _ _ _ All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F/] when a [G7/] child is [C] born
(Slowing)
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F/] when a [G7/] child is [C/] born [F/C/] [C]