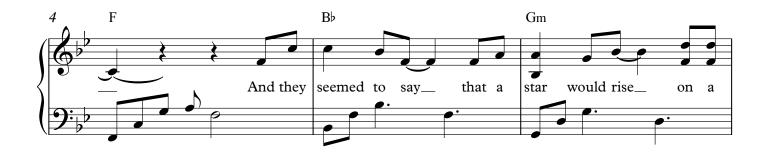
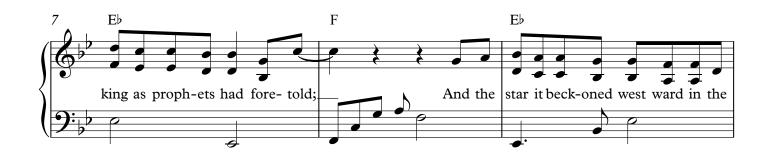
We had seen the star

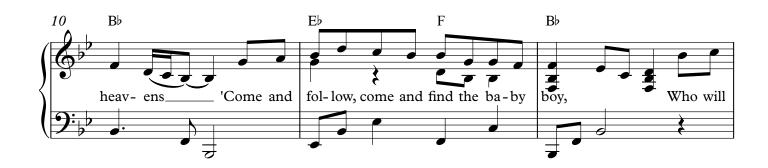
An Epiphany song

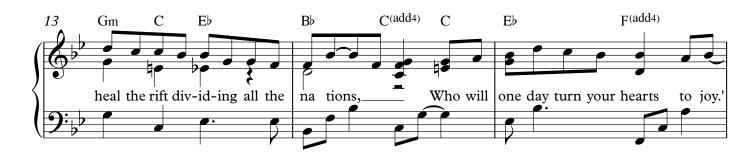
Words and Music: Leigh Newton © 2016













- 1. We had seen the star, we had read the signs, And we went back through the ancient scrolls; And they seemed to say that a star would rise On a king as prophets had foretold.

 And the star it beckoned westward in the heavens, 'Come and follow, come and find the baby boy, Who will heal the rift dividing all the nations, Who will one day turn your tears to joy.'
- 2. Would they welcome us, would they turn away, When we came in search of dreams unknown? In this foreign land would we lose our lives, Before the chance of going home? Had we seen the start of something more important? Is this folly, is this wisdom? I don't know. Are there others who now follow and come after, Who are out there on that dusty road?

Chorus

There was gold for wealth, to rule this broken place, this warring world,

There was frankincense to fill the priestly role,
There was honesty and myrrh enough for all that lay ahead;
But our hearts were filled with hope untold;
Yes, our hearts were full of hope untold.

3. When we found the place, God forgive us all For the lowly place in which he lay – Just a tiny house! And the little child Was lying on a sheaf of hay.

Was the boy another king from distant Israel? Seems the star said something more had happened here, And they told us of the livestock and manger, Where the babe was wrapped to calm his fears.

Chorus & Repeat verse 1.