Soprano solo

Espressivo

Piano

Con pedale

The Word Became Flesh

Sally Ahner

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- a chorus of angels, dazzlingly bright.

Endless the western way. Slow-plodding camels, star-chasing
kings: Frankincense, gold, and myrrh they hold; and a wonderful star—bright as the day!
But this, this is the mystery:

the Word became flesh, the Word became mystery:

Word became flesh, became flesh, the Word became
flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,

flesh, dwelling among us,
home in our hearts, making God's home in our hearts.

home in our hearts, making God's home in our hearts.

home in our hearts, our hearts, making God's home in our hearts.

home in our hearts, in our hearts, making God's home in our hearts.

What did they see that

night—parent and shepherd, wise man and
beast?  Boy-child so fair, and light 'round his hair?

Or a cross and a crown?  Ah!  -  a cross and a
Word became flesh, the Word became flesh,

Word became flesh, the Word became flesh,

Word became flesh, became flesh, the Word became flesh,

Word became flesh, the Word became flesh,

dwelling among us, dwelling within

dwelling among us, dwelling within

dwelling among us, dwelling within

dwelling among us, dwelling within

Pno.