

Born in the night, Mary's child,

A long way from your home:
Coming in need, Mary's child,
Born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary's child,
Your face lights up our way:
Light of the world, Mary's child,
Dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary's child,
You tell us God is good:
Prove it is true, Mary's child.
Go to your cross of wood.

Hope of the world, Mary's child,
You're coming soon to reign:
King of the earth, Mary's child,
Walk in our streets again.

Geoffrey Ainger
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