A Carol for our Times

Words and music by DAVID BLACKWELL

1. He came all so still a-cross the sea by night, A lit-tle
boy, cra-dled in his mo-ther's arms,

waves; Cold, fright-ened, hun-gry, he tries to sleep.

Ma-ry sings to the Christ Child, A sweet and gen-tle_ lul-la-by, But

Duration: 4.5 mins

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