

THIS NIGHT – The Christmas Collection
Wayne Burton

Album Lyrics

THIS NIGHT

Wayne Burton © 2005

Two little dimples, one perfect smile
Little man sits on my knee
“Dad, won’t you hold me more than a while?”
I’ll hold him forever with me
On this night

Picture of beauty, she sits by the tree
Always the love of my life
And I can’t imagine this season of peace
Without them here by my side
On this night
Makes me so glad I’m alive

**It’s the night before Christmas, and all through my heart
Something is stirring like never before
It’s a feeling as true as a feeling can be
I hold on to the memories we’re making tonight
I’ll never let go for the rest of my life
It’s a hope and a reason, helps me believe, and I see
What this night will always be**

Frost on the window, a song in the air
Watching the home fires burn
Everyone giving without a care
For what they get back in return
On this night
There’s a power that can’t be denied

Repeat Chorus

There in a manger, true love was born
Under a marvelous light
And though it may seem like a long time ago
The star is still shining on this night

Repeat Chorus

ONE LIFE

Words and Music by Wayne Burton

After all the celebration
When the bright lights fade away
Will there be one life lifted higher
Will anything have changed?

How can one life make a difference?
What could I do on my own?
The things we hope for most this Christmas
Are only wishes until we just

**Believe we're precious as we are
And find it in our hearts
We'll see that wishes do come true
If we will find that place inside
And love just like a child
We'll realize what just one life can do**

This year I will love more freely
Touching one life at a time
And if somehow it reaches many
One life will be mine

Maybe we are not so different
Maybe we're not on our own
There's a fire inside that binds us
The light will find us, if we just

Repeat Chorus

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1830-1908

O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie;
above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together,
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the king,
and peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given;
so God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him, still
the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
o come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel!

ALL I REALLY WANT

Words and Music by Steven Curtis Chapman

Well I don't know if you remember me or not
I'm one of the kids they brought in from the home
I was the red-haired boy in an old green flannel shirt
You may not have seen me – I was standing off alone
I didn't come and talk to you, 'cause that's never worked before
And you'll prob'ly never see this letter anyway
But just in case there's something you can do to help me out
I'll ask you one more time

**All I really want for Christmas
Is someone to tuck me in
A shoulder to cry on if I lose
Shoulders to ride on if I win
There's so much I could ask for
But there's just one thing I need
All I really want for Christmas is a family**

Well I guess I should go ahead and tell you now
If it's really true about that list you have
Somehow I always seem to end up in a fight
But I'm really trying hard not to be bad
But maybe if I had a brother or a dad to wrestle with
Well, maybe they could teach me how to get along
And from everything I've heard
Sounds like the greatest gift on earth would be a mom

Repeat Chorus

Is someone who'll be there
To sing me "Happy Birthday"
For the next 100 years
And it's OK if they're not perfect
Well, even if they're a little broken, that's alright
'Cause so am I

Well, I guess I should go
It's almost time for bed
And maybe next time I write you
I'll be at home

**'Cause all I really want for Christmas
Is someone to tuck me in
Tell me I'll never be alone
Someone whose love will never end
Of all that I could ask for
Well, there's just one thing I need
All I really want for Christmas
All I really want for Christmas is a family**

Just a family

That's all I really need

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Oh, in excelsis Deo!

When Christmas Comes to Town

Words and music by Glen Ballard and Alan Silvestri ©2004

La La La La La La
La La La La La
La La La La La

I'm wishing on a star
And trying to believe
That even though it's far
He'll find me Christmas Eve
I guess that Santa's busy
Cause he's never come around
I think of him
When Christmas comes to town

The best time of the year
When everyone comes home
With all this Christmas cheer
It's hard to be alone
Putting up the Christmas tree
With friends who come around
It's so much fun
When Christmas comes to town

Presents for the children
Wrapped in red and green
All the things I've heard about
But never really seen
No one will be sleeping on the night of Christmas Eve
Hoping Santa's on his way

Presents for the children
Wrapped in red and green
All the things I've heard about
But never really seen
No one will be sleeping on the night of Christmas Eve
Hoping Santa's on his way

When Santa's sleigh bells ring
I listen all around
The herald angels sing
I never hear a sound
And all the dreams of children
Once lost will all be found
That's all I want when Christmas comes to town

That's all I want when Christmas comes to town

WISE MEN STILL SEEK HIM

Words and Music by Wayne Burton

They made their journey from the East
Ever following that guiding star
Just see the infant King
The one the world had been waiting for

They trusted in the power of His name
It's good to see that some things haven't changed

**Wise men still seek him
They know they still need him
To guide them along their way
With truest intention
They look to the heavens
And go forward in their faith
He is the answer, the light and the reason
Wise men still seek him today**

They brought their finest offering
Laid their riches down before the child
We have our own gifts to bring
Much more precious when they're found inside

Placing our devotion at his feet
Giving him a heart that will believe

Repeat Chorus

He fills the sky with His marvelous light
The faithful will follow it home

Repeat Chorus

HEAVEN'S SWEET GIFT

Words and Music by Wayne Burton ©2003

With distant sounds of caroling still in the air
And endless streams of colored lights aglow
This blessed eve was at an end, all were at peace
I closed my eyes and opened my soul

I woke to find angelic strains still lingering
But fires glow revealed another scene
A stable's shelter overhead, peace all around
Before me lay a mother mild,
Holding close her tender Child

*As I reached out to touch Him, I fell to my knees
I knew that this Child was divine
And with all my devotion I offered my heart
Yet heaven's sweet gift was mine*

As morning dawned the children's voices filled the air
We gathered round with faces all aglow
Within the swirl of sight and sound it drew my eye
Nativity, made with care
A porcelain Christ Child lying there

*As I reached out to touch Him, I fell to my knees
I knew that this Child was divine
And with all my devotion I offered my heart
Yet heaven's sweet gift was mine*

With all of creation, I one day will be
Standing in front of our Savior and King

*As I reach out to touch Him, I'll fall to my knees
And worship my Savior divine!
And with all my devotion I'll offer my heart
And in His embrace I'll find
That heaven's sweet gift is mine*