

He Sat On His Throne Up In Heaven

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He sat on His throne up in Heaven; He saw the shape we were in.  
He said I've got to do something; I'll go down and die for their sins.  
He sent an Angel to Mary, in a dream He gave her good news.  
Then He made an offer to Joseph, an offer he couldn't refuse.

He said Joseph Mary's a virgin, but there is a child in her womb.  
I want you to take her in marriage, for a King shall be born very soon.  
All his family had told him, it's your right to cast her a side.  
He knew in his dream was an Angel; He took Mary and made Her His Bride.

Then one night in December, three wise men they followed a star.  
Shepherds left their sheep in the field, and Kings they traveled afar.  
For in the city of David, in a manger asleep on the hay.  
Born to us this day is a savior, a Savior is born to day.

Then so many years thereafter, on a cross they pierced his side.  
Then he said O Father it's finished, he gave up the Ghost and he died.  
He sits on His throne up in Heaven, and He sees the shape we are in.  
He says it's worse than the first time; soon I will go back again.