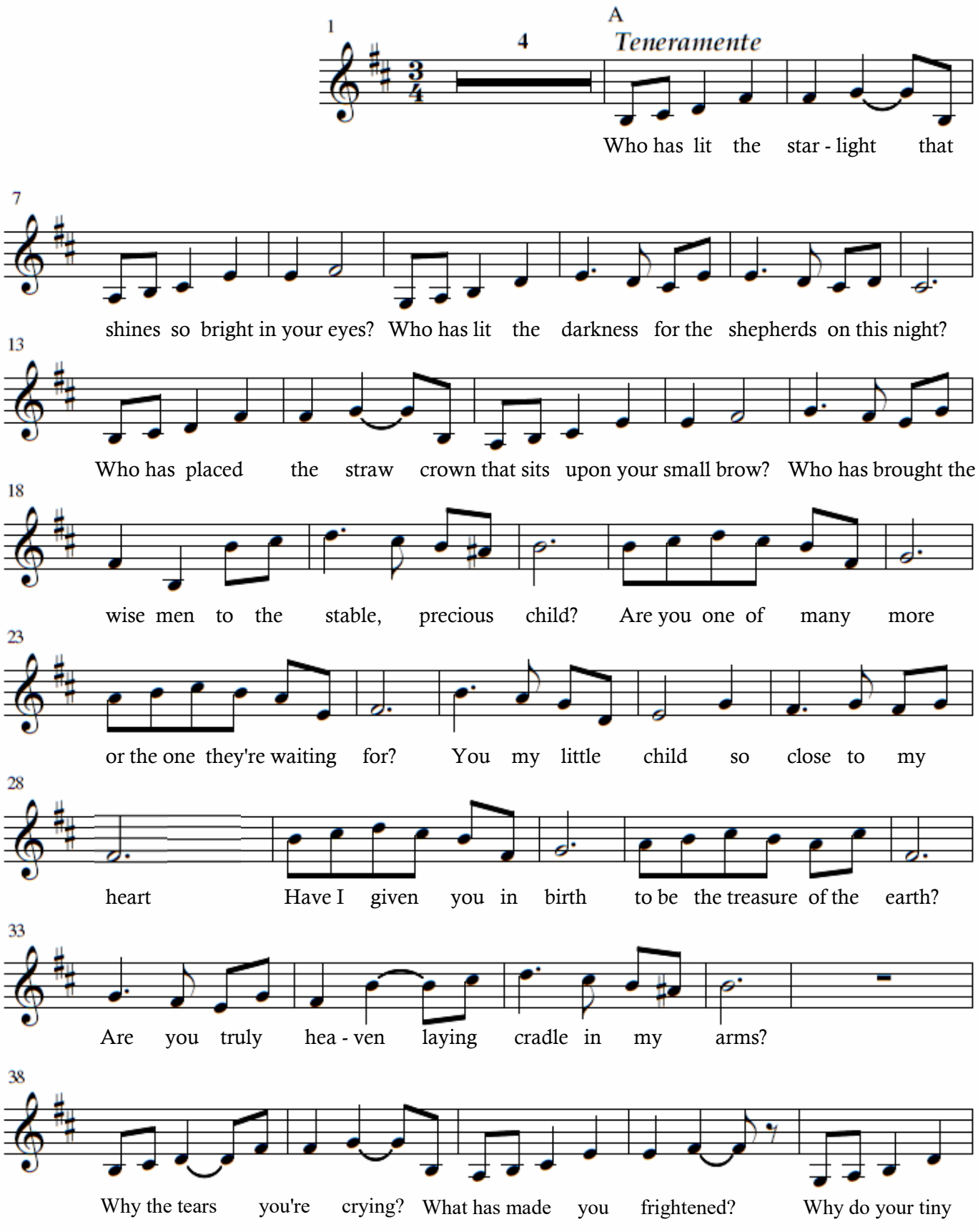
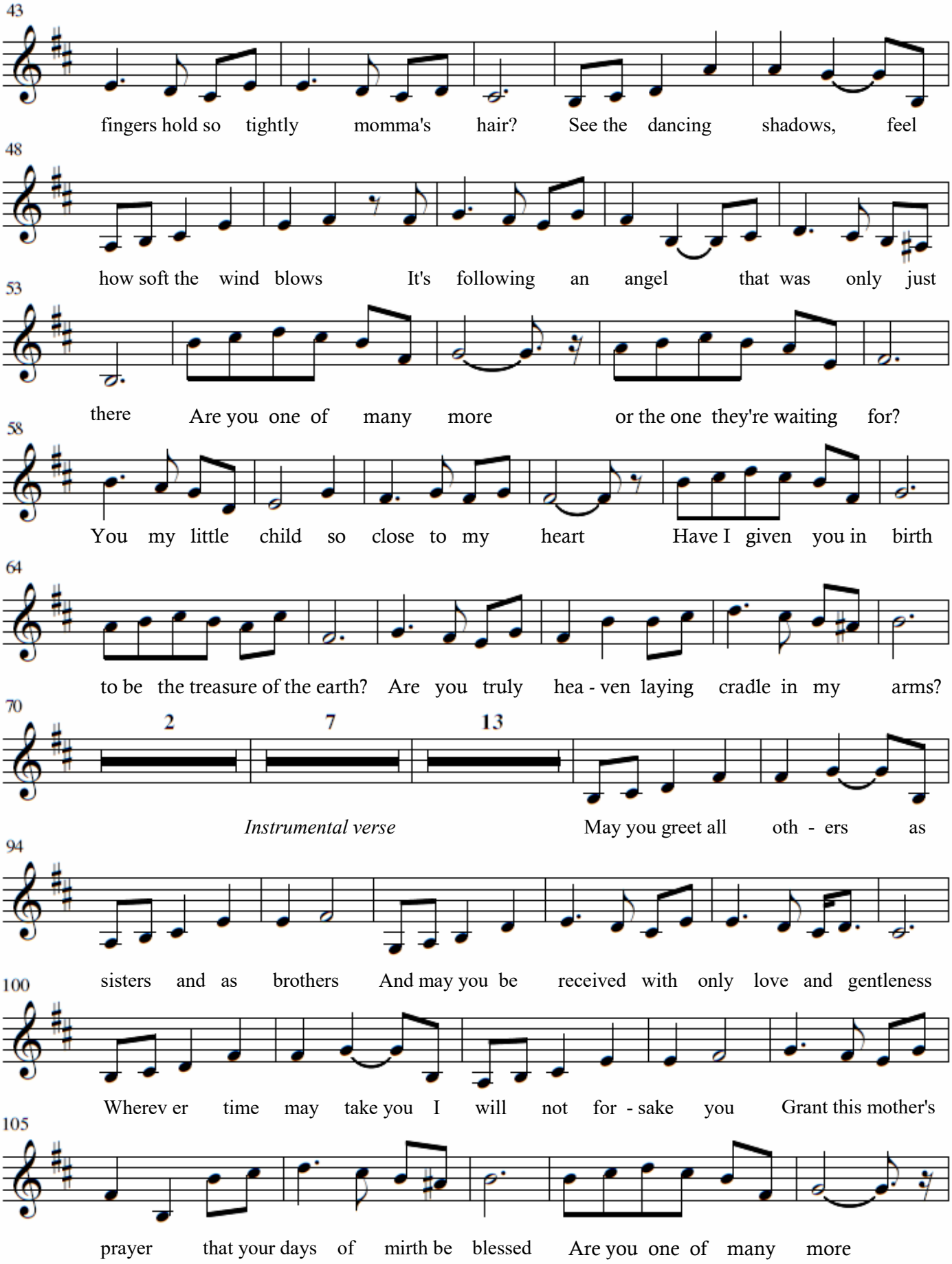
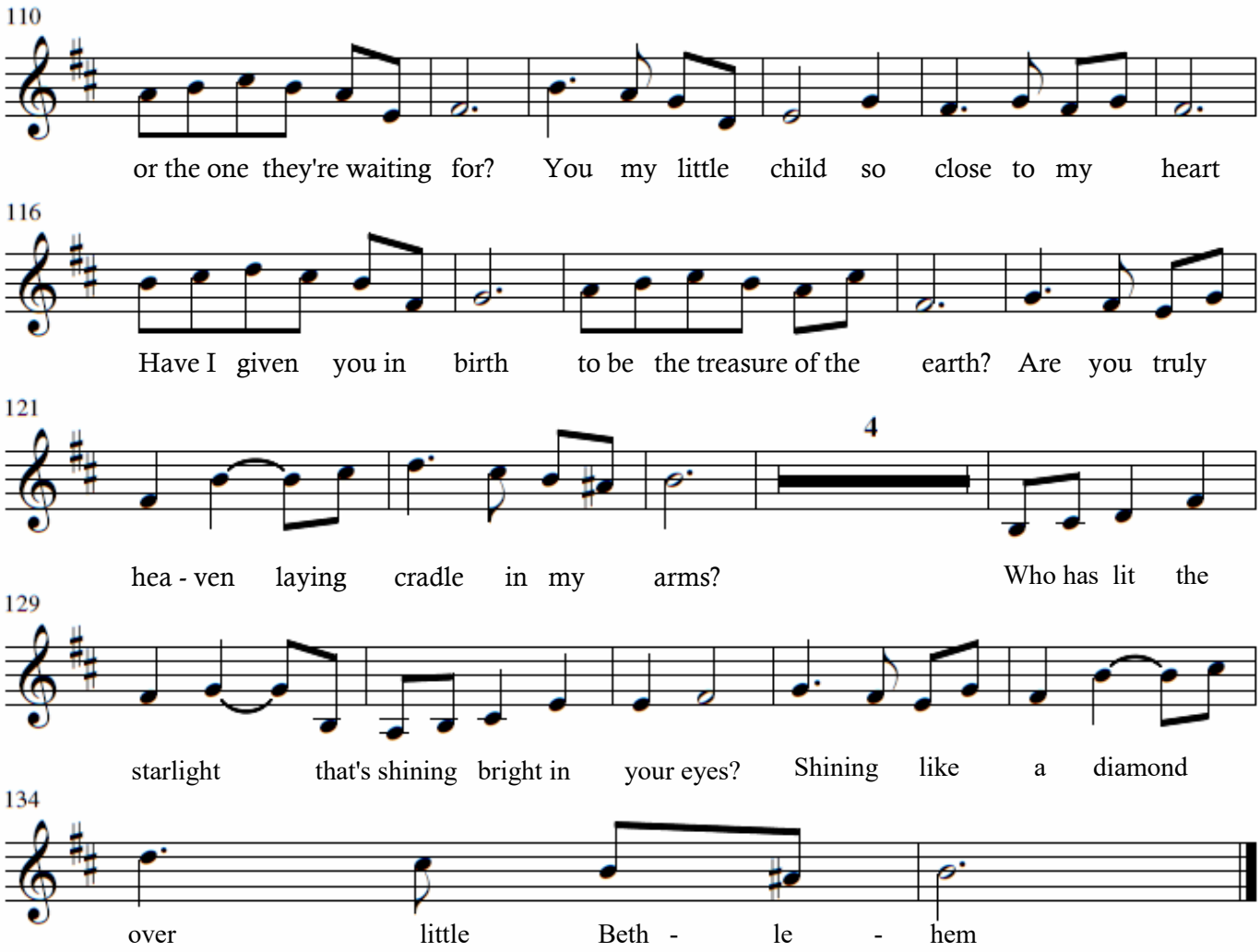
Heaven in my arms

E. Hillestad & C. Häggkvist




43
fingers hold so tightly momma's hair? See the dancing shadows, feel
48
how soft the wind blows It's following an angel that was only just
53
there Are you one of many more or the one they're waiting for?
58
You my little child so close to my heart Have I given you in birth
64
to be the treasure of the earth? Are you truly hea - ven laying cradle in my arms?
70
2
7
13
Instrumental verse
May you greet all oth - ers as
94
sisters and as brothers And may you be received with only love and gentleness
100
Wherev er time may take you I will not for - sake you Grant this mother's
105
prayer that your days of mirth be blessed Are you one of many more



Verse 1
Who has lit the starlight that shines so bright in your eyes?
Who has lit the darkness for the shepherds on this night?
Who has placed the straw crown that sits upon your small brow?
Who has brought the wise men to the stable, precious child?

Chorus
Are you one of many more or the one they're waiting for?
You my little child so close to my heart
Have I given you in birth to be the treasure of the earth?
Are you truly heaven laying cradle in my arms?

Verse 2
Why the tears you're crying? What has made you frightened?
Why do your tiny fingers hold so tightly momma's hair?
See the dancing shadows, feel how soft the wind blows
It's following an angel that was only just there

Chorus
Are you one of many more or the one they're waiting for?
You my little child so close to my heart
Have I given you in birth to be the treasure of the earth?
Are you truly heaven laying cradle in my arms?

Instrumental verse

Verse 3
May you greet all others as sisters and as brothers
And may you be received with only love and gentleness
Wherever time may take you I will not forsake you
Grant this mother's prayer that your days of mirth be blessed

Chorus
Are you one of many more or the one they're waiting for?
You my little child so close to my heart
Have I given you in birth to be the treasure of the earth?
Are you truly heaven laying cradle in my arms?

Coda
Who has lit the starlight that's shining bright in your eyes?
Shining like a diamond over little Bethlehem