



Miracle Baby

by **Peter Stephenson**

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Miracle Baby

Words & Music by Peter Stephenson

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For miracle babies wherever, and to whomever, they are born

Connect with Peter

LinkedIn: <http://uk.linkedin.com/in/petestephenson>

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Miracle Baby

W&M by Peter Stephenson

Andante (♩ = 96)

Vocal

Wait -ing and wait -ing for life to come a -long;
 cry -ing the nights a -way, why do things take so long? Feel -ing a -band -oned, es
 -pec -'lly in a crowd. When will the light shine on me, or is n't that al -lowed?
 Jeal -ous of peop -le that par -ent -hood has blessed Con -ceal -ing e -motions, no
 diff -'rent from the rest. Re -signed to the fu -ture, what -ev -er God has planned;
 un -speak -ab -le lon -li -ness with no hand in my hand.
 The sil -ence? that was yes -ter -day, now I'm ver -y proud to say
 You are a mir -ac -le bab -y, born of hope and de -sire be -cause in
 love we be -lieved we have fin -all -y a -chieved a faith that prayer could -n't lift an -y

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29 high -er. Mam -a's litt -le mir -ac -le! You are a mir -ac -le bab -y.

32 Strong er and strong er we're made to per se vere;

36 fight ing the neg a tives for news we long to hear. They say we're re -ward -ed for

39 good we try to do. No -bod -y knows if or when, but here I am with you.

42 The wait -ing? it's all ov -er now; the happ -i -ness has grown and how!

44 You are a mir -ac -le bab -y, born of hope and de -sire be -cause in

48 love we be -lieved we have fin -all -y a -chieved a faith that prayer could -n't lift an -y

51 high -er. Mam -a's litt -le mir -ac -le! You are a mir -ac -le bab -y.

55 You are a mir -ac -le bab -y,

61 born of hope and de -sire be -cause in love we be -lieved we have

64 Dm^7 Bb^{add9} F C/F Bb
 fin -all -y a -chieved a faith that prayer could -n't lift an -y high -er.

67 Gm^7 Gm^7 Gm^7/C F F^{Maj7}
 Mam -a's litt -le mir -ac -le! You are a mir -ac -le bab -y.

Miracle Baby

by Peter Stephenson (c) 2005

Waiting and waiting for life to come along,
Crying the nights away; why do things take so long?
Feeling abandoned, especially in a crowd.
When will the light shine on me, or isn't that allowed?

Jealous of people that parenthood has blessed,
Concealing emotions - no different from the rest.
Resigned to the future, whatever God has planned,
Unspeakable loneliness, with no hand in my hand.

The silence? That was yesterday,
Now I'm very proud to say...

You are a miracle-baby,
Born of hope and desire.
Because in love we believed,
We have finally achieved
A faith that prayer couldn't lift any higher.
Mama's little miracle!
You are a miracle, baby.

Stronger and stronger - we're made to persevere,
Fighting the negatives for news we long to hear.
They say we're rewarded for Good we try to do,
Nobody knows if or when, but here I am with you.

The waiting? It's all over now
The happiness has grown - and how!

You are a miracle-baby,
Born of hope and desire.
Because in love we believed,
We have finally achieved
A faith that prayer couldn't lift any higher.
Mama's little miracle!
You are a miracle, baby.

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Born of hope and desire.
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