

Christ Begins

1. We stand and we watch on the bank, wide-eyed.

Water runs and all heaven opens wide,

And a voice like thunder replies.

Refrain

Here's my Prophet, my Priest, my King;

A light in the dark, Christ steps in.

Here's my Savior, my God, my King.

The time has come, Christ begins.

2. Mary's whispering but it's not the time.

Yet six jars are filled with the finest wine.

Tell me who is this by our side? *Refrain*

3. See the sun outshined on the hill and hide.

Clothes like lightning white, heaven opens wide,

And a voice like thunder replies: *Refrain*

4. We stand, gathered 'round on the mountain-side

Watch the closing clouds hide him from our eyes;

With a voice united we cry: *Refrain*

*Words: Luke Thompson. Music: Luke Thompson, Kent Reeder; arr. Kent Reeder, Caleb Schmiede © 2016
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