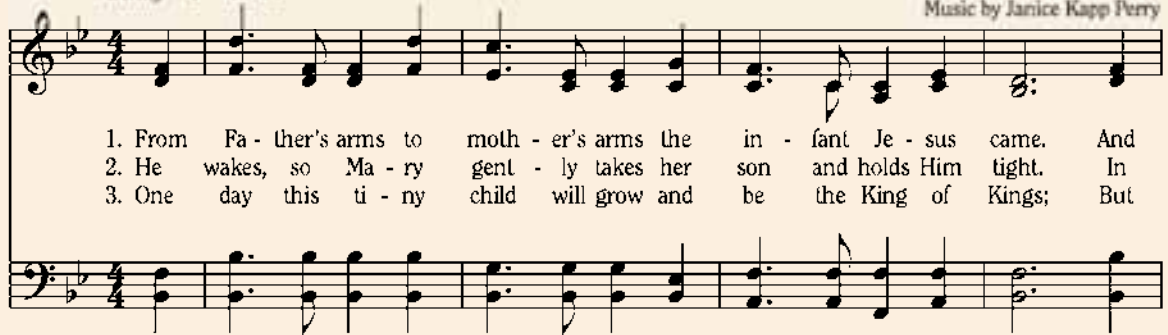



From Father's Arms to Mother's Arms

Gently ♩ = 72-80

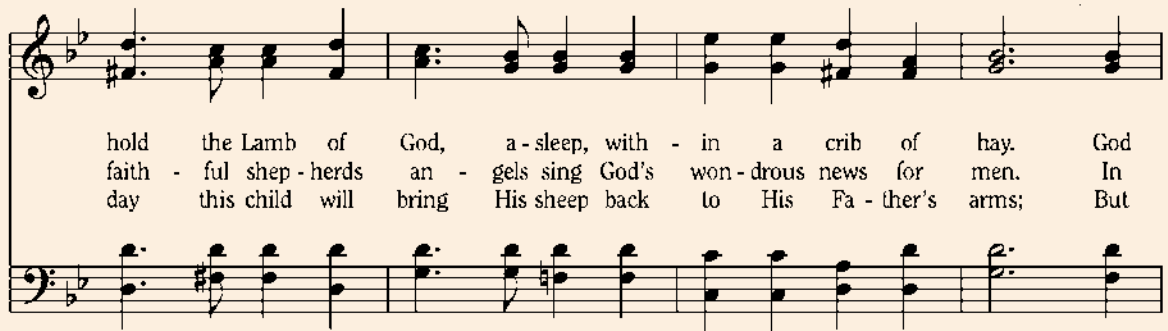
Words by John V. Pearson
Music by Janice Kapp Perry



1. From Fa - ther's arms to moth - er's arms the in - fant Je - sus came. And
2. He wakes, so Ma - ry gent - ly takes her son and holds Him tight. In
3. One day this ti - ny child will grow and be the King of Kings; But



with this birth God sent to earth sal - va - tion in His name. Be -
moth - er's arms He's safe from harm, from cold, and dark of night. To
now He rests in Ma - ry's arms while lul - la - bies she sings. One



hold the Lamb of God, a - sleep, with - in a crib of hay. God
faith - ful shep - herds an - gels sing God's won - drous news for men. In
day this child will bring His sheep back to His Fa - ther's arms; But



sends His ti - ny mir - a - cle to save the world one day.
haste the shep - herds run to see and kneel be - fore the Lamb.
now He sleeps, so Ma - ry keeps her ba - by safe and warm.

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