Alan Jackson, The Angels Cried (Alan Jackson W

They came from near, they came from far Following a distance star to where He lay Not being sure of what it mean, but Knowing it was their way And the creatures gathered 'round And didn't make a sound And the angels cried The angels knew what was to come The reason God had sent His son From up above It filled their hearts with joy to see and Knowing of His destiny Came tears of love I've often thought about that night And wondered if they realized That star so bright Was sent to tell all the land The Son of God would soon become The Son of Man And the creatures gathered 'round And didn't make a sound And the angels cried And the Angel Cried And the Angel Cried