

# How hard was that journey?

*Majestic and joyous*

Words and music by Paul Thompson

(Guitar capo 1)

♩ = 115

$E\flat$  (D)      Fm (Em)      Gm (F#m)       $A\flat$  (G)

How hard was that jour - ney      for a mo - therto be,

5      Cm (Bm)      Gm (F#m)      Fm (Em)

to a cold, dark, stran - ger's town, and make - shift nur - ser - y? -

8      B $\flat$  (A)      Fm (Em)      Gm (F#m)      Fm (Em)      Gm (F#m)

— Yet in that cattle stall — she bore the might iest

12       $A\flat$  (G)      B $\flat$  (A)       $E\flat$  (D)      Fm (Em)      Gm (F#m)      Fm (Em)       $E\flat$  (D)       $A\flat$  (G)

King of all. Al le - lu - ia! Al le - lu - ia! Let the whole world

2

16

Db (C) Bb (A) Eb (D) Fm (Em) Gm (F#m) Fm (Em) Db (C)

sing. Al-le - lu-ia! Al-le - lu- ia! Forthe birth

20

Bb (A) Eb (D) Bb (A) Eb (D)

of our King.

1. How hard was that journey  
 For a mother-to-be,  
 To a cold, dark, strangers' town,  
 And makeshift nursery?  
 Yet in that cattle stall  
 She bore the mightiest King of all.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Let the whole world sing.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 For the birth of our King.

2. How strange was the vision  
 Shepherds saw on that night?  
 Angels bearing wondrous news,  
 All radiant with light.  
 Yet in that cattle stall  
 There shone the brightest hope for all.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Let the whole world sing.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 For the light of our King.

3. How long was that journey  
 From the East for those men,  
 Bearing gifts to an unnamed king,  
 an unknown Bethlehem?  
 Yet in that cattle stall  
 They found the greatest gift of all.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Let the whole world sing.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 For the gift of our King.

4. How hard is the journey  
 That the infant must make?  
 What the cost, from crib to cross,  
 And all this for my sake?  
 Yes, from that cattle stall -  
 The greatest sacrifice of all.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Let my whole heart sing.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 For my Saviour and my King.

