

Tabhartas Dé

I have no gift to give you,  
just a blessing to bestow.  
Breathing words, a wish becomes alive  
be a lantern in the darkness  
Whose presence, like the sun,  
brings the angels down to Earth to keep the fire

for on this meek and humble stage  
played the passion of a prince  
who came to bear the weight of sin away  
like an Atlas to the burden  
A world upon his back  
for all in love a sacrifice he made

May the road rise  
up to meet you  
and your actions stand for everything you are,  
may your dreaming  
find a doorway  
to carry with you Christmas in your heart

for each storm in life, a rainbow  
for every tear you cry,  
I wish that God may bless you with a smile.  
may heartbreak make you stronger  
and lead you to true love  
And may your hardships always be worthwhile

May the road rise  
up to meet you  
and your actions stand for everything you are,  
may your dreaming  
find a doorway  
to carry with you Christmas in your heart

may your days be filled with laughter  
Your nights rest unafraid  
May you find his peace in everything you do  
may a prayer spent with compassion,  
rest upon your lips -  
may you carry always Christmas with you

To your children his protection

and I pray that you may see  
your children's children long before you die  
And when you leave the world of men  
you'll find loved ones again  
and Christmas will be the reason why...

May the road rise  
up to meet you  
May your actions stand for everything you are,  
may your dreaming  
find a doorway  
to carry with you Christmas in your heart

May the road rise  
up to meet you  
may luck favor you in everything you do,  
may your dreaming  
find a doorway  
to carry always Christmas with you.

To your children his protection  
and I pray that you will see  
your children's children long before you die  
And when you break your mortal shackles  
I'll find your soul reborn  
and may Christmas, become your lullaby