

Make a Home Now

Words by Orin Johnson

Arr. of AURELIA and original
refrain by Orin Johnson



The cou - ple pressed on for - ward; in hun - ger, with - out
'Twas just a short time pri - or, be - fore their child was
The an - gels sang his glo - ry to shep - herds on the
This child they car - ried with them, the love of the di -



home. The land that once they lived in now ruled by ruth - less
born, The man and wo - man tra - velled, en - dur - ing dust and
field, And kings from for - eign coun - tries would in his pres - ence
vine, Would one day wel - come out - casts and with the sin - ners



throne: A ty - rant bent on mur - der, his pow - er to main -
storm. Safe lod - ging none would give them, no har - bor on their
kneel. But now his home - land's ru - ler re - vealed his reign of
dine. We glad - ly make a home now for Christ with - in our



tain. The fright - ened fam - 'ly jour - neyed through dan - ger once a -
way. Their child was born in squa - lor, on that first Christ - mas
hate, And so they pressed on for - ward, to oth - ers left their
hearts. For ex - ile and for stran - ger let us now do our



gain. Day. fate. parts. 'Twas Un - want - ed, un - wel - come will find re - fuge
This



here. Dwell with us, be - lov - ed child of God, draw



near. The near. Dwell with



us, be - lov - ed child of God, draw near.