

All of Us Knocking on the Stable Door

Three great kings, three wise men
Tramp across the desert to Bethlehem
Arrive at the inn, don't travel no more
they start knocking at the stable door.

Knocking at the door, knocking at the door
All of us are knocking at the stable door.

I've got myrrh, he's got gold
He's got frankincense and all of us are cold
We stand here shivering, chilled to the core
We're just knocking on the stable door.

The star above it glows in the sky
Burning up the darkness and we know why
A baby king's asleep in the straw
So we start knocking on the stable door.

Travelled some distance, we've travelled far
Melchior, Caspar and Balthazar
We are so wealthy, the baby's so poor

But here we are knocking on the
stable door.

Now is the time, now is the hour
To feel the glory, worship the power
We quietly enter, kneel on the floor
Just the other side of the stable door.

Knocking on the door, knocking on the door
All of us are knocking at the stable door.

Knocking on the door, knocking on the door
We're all knocking on the stable door.

by David Harmer

