

Raise His Son

(Joseph's Song)

Words and Music by
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She's just a girl. He's not my son. Who am I to tell the world of what she's done? I had a plan to end this qui-et-ly Who am I to ques - tion an - gels in a dream? Don't be a - fraid to take this child to be your own Build him a home, teach him all the things you know There'll be a day when you will see the plan of God and what's to come but for now, raise His son. Look at these hands, I'm just a car - pen - ter. Who am I to hold the Sav - iour of the world? Look at our lives, sur - round-ed by pov - er - ty. Who am I to build a cra-dle for a King? Don't be a - fraid to take this

D G

Em A D G

Em C A G

A Bm C Em A

G A Bm C Em A

D D G

Em A D

G Em C A G

Raise His Son

29 A Bm C Em A

child to be your own. Build him a home, teach him all the things you know There'll be a

32 G A Bm C Em A

day when you will see the plan of God and what's to come but for now raise His

36 D C A C

son It takes a mas-ter car-pen-ter to build the Mas-ter Plan to res-cue e-ter-ni-ty for

40 A G A Bm C

man Don't be a-fraid to take this child to be your own Build him a home, teach him

44 Em A G A Bm

all the things you know There'll be a day when you will see the plan of God and what's to

47 C Em A D

come but for now, raise His son.