The wise men were watching and



praying for heavenly signs of his birth. They followed the starlight through long days and dark nights to

worship the lord of the earth.

If miles lay between us, then I'd walk to



Jesus; O'er mountain and desert, I'd follow that star. But he doesn't ask us to journey so far, for He will be with us wherever we are. When we seek him.

Like wisemen, I'm seeking the Savior by learning and living his ways. His light shines inside me; like starlight



it guides me closer to him every day. I don't have gold to lay down before him but I'll give my heart to show I adore him.

~ Chorus ~

When we seek him.

