

# Nothing will ever be the same again

(So many centuries)

Graham Kendrick

D D#dim7 Em7

1. So ma - ny cen - tu - ries of watch - ing and wait - ing,  
2. In all the cla - mour just a new ba - by cry - ing,

D D/F# G

but when the mo - ment came, well no - bo - dy saw,  
one more poor fa - mi - ly shut out in the cold.

B7 D/E Em Am/C

tra - ders and trav - el - lers hur - ried by,  
No - thing un - us - u - al, sad to say,

G/B C/E D/F#

and life went on just like be - fore.  
has - n't it al - ways been this way?

3. So rare we recognise our history in the making  
Meet angels unawares and pass on our way  
Blind to the moment of destiny  
While precious years just slip away, slip away
4. And now a door is standing open before you  
Casting its light into the darkness around  
Stop for a moment, step inside  
Tonight could be your Bethlehem

1.

D Em7

just like be-fore.

2.

D Chorus Em7 C2 D Em

But no - thing will e - ver be the same a - gain,

C G

this night has changed ev - 'ry - thing.

Em7 C2 D Em

No - thing will e - ver be the same a - gain, since the night

To repeat chorus D.S.

C D G (Fine) C/E D/F#

he came. And

*To continue* *To verse*

Em<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup> D.C.

came.

*To middle section*

B<sup>b</sup>

A child is born, a

C B<sup>b</sup>

Son is giv'n, and his King - dom of peace

B<sup>b</sup>/D C/E F C F/A

will ne - ver end. A

child is born, a Son is giv'n,

and his King - dom of peace will

ne - ver end, ne - ver end, no!

And

Chorus D.S.