

Bethlehem Down

When he is King we will give him the Kings' gifts,
Myrrh for its sweetness and gold for a crown
Beautiful robes, said the young girl to Joseph
Fair with her first born on Bethlehem Down

Bethlehem Down, it is full of the starlight
Wind for the spices and stars for the gold
Mary for sleep and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

When he is King, they will clothe him in grave sheets
Myrrh for embalming and wood for a crown.
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem down.

Here he has peace and a short while for dreaming
Close huddled oxen to keep him from cold.
Mary for love and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.